

Brown Eyed Women

Grateful Dead

Intro C#m E A E

V1 C#m E
Gone are the days when the ox fall down,
B A
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around.
C#m E
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,
A E
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come home to me?"

Chorus B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
A E B
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
A E C#m
Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down,
F#m A E
And it looks like the old man's getting on.

V2 1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.
1930 when the walls caved in, He made his way sellin' red-eyed gin.
Chorus

Lead *Solo through verse chords*

V3 Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins.
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.
Chorus

Bridge Bm A E
Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,
Bm A E
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
C#m B A G#m
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,
A E
And the old man never was the same again.

V4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, Cost two dollars and it burnt like hell.
I cut hickory just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

V5 Repeat first verse and chorus
End: Repeat: "And it looks like the old man's getting on"

Notes Vocals: Justin
5/8/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gdvY6BiPPhE>)