

Truckin'

Grateful Dead

Intro	<div>E</div> <div>A</div> <div>B</div> <div>A</div> <div>E</div> <div>Truckin' got my chips cashed in, keep truckin like the doo-dah man</div> <div>Together more or less in line, just keep truckin' on.</div>
V1	<div>Arrows of neon and flashin marquees out on Main Street</div> <div>Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street</div> <div>Your typical city involved in a typical daydream,</div> <div>Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings</div> <div>Dallas got a soft machine, Houston too close to New Orleans</div> <div>New York got the ways and means; They just wont let you be</div>
V2	<div>Most of the cats that you meet on the street speak of true love,</div> <div>Most of the time they're sittin and cryin at home.</div> <div>One of these days they know they gotta get goin'</div> <div>out of the door and down to the street all alone.</div> <div>Truckin' like the doo dah man once told me "You've got to play your hand.</div> <div>Sometimes, the cards ain't worth a dime if you don't lay 'em down.</div>
Chorus	<div><div>A</div><div>G</div><div>D</div><div>A</div><div>Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me</div><div><div>D</div><div>A</div><div>G</div><div>D</div><div>A</div><div>Other times I can barely see</div><div><div>D</div><div>B</div><div>F#</div><div>A</div><div>E</div><div>Lately it occurs to me, what a long strange trip it's been.</div></div></div></div>
V3	<div>What in the world ever became of Sweet Jane?</div> <div>She lost her sparkle you know she isn't the same</div> <div>Livin' on reds, Vitamin C and cocaine- All a friend can say is ain't it a shame</div> <div>Truckin' up to Buffalo, been thinkin' you've got to mellow slow</div> <div>Takes time, you pick a place to go, just keep truckin' on.</div>
V4	<div>Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window,</div> <div>Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again</div> <div>I'd like to get some sleep before I travel</div> <div>but if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.</div> <div>Busted down on Bourbon Street, set up like a bowlin' pin</div> <div>Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin, they just won't let you be.</div>
V5	<div>You're sick of hangin' around, you'd like to travel,</div> <div>get tired of travelin', you want to settle down.</div> <div>I guess they cant revoke your soul for tryin',</div> <div>get out of the door, light out and look all around.</div> <div>Chorus</div>
V6	<div>Truckin' I'm a-goin' home, whoa whoa baby, back where I belong</div> <div>Back home, sit down and patch my bones and get back truckin on.</div>
Jam	<div>"Get back truckin' on" x 8, into arpeggio climb</div>
Notes	<div>4/12/78 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SlwMmfLlkVE)</div>