

Grateful Dead - Althea

Tom: G
Intro: Bm A E A
Bm A E

[Primeira Parte]

Bm A E A Bm A E
I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction
Bm A E A Bm A E
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need
protection

A Dbm D A
I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb
Dbm E Bm A E
Althea told me better cool down boy, settle back, easy Jim

[Solo] Bm A E A
Bm A E

[Segunda Parte]

Bm A E A
You may be Saturday's child, all alone
Bm A E
Moving with a tinge of grace
Bm A E A
You may be a clown in the burying ground
Bm A E
Or just another pretty face

A Dbm D
You may be the fate of Ophelia, sleeping and perchance to dream
Dbm E Bm A E
Honest to the point of recklessness, self-centered in the
extreme

[Solo] Bm A E A
Bm A E

[Terceira Parte]

Bm A E A
Ain't nobody messing with you, but you
Bm A E
Your friends are getting most concerned

Bm A E A Bm A
E
Loose with the truth, baby it's your fire, but baby don't get
burned

A Dbm D A
When the smoke has cleared, she said, that's what she said to
me
Dbm E Bm A E
Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy

[Solo] Bm A E A
Bm A E

[Ponte]

D G E
There are things you can replace, and others you cannot
D G
The time has come to weigh those things
E Bm A E
This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot

[Solo] Bm A E A
Bm A E

[Quarta Parte]

Bm A E A Bm A E
I told Althea I'm a roving son, and I was born to be a
bachelor
A Bm A E Bm A E
Althea told me, okay, that's fine, so now I'm trying to catch
her

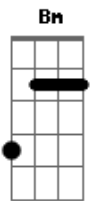
A Dbm
Can't talk to you without talking to me
D A
We're guilty of the same old thing
Dbm E
Been thinking a lot about less and less
Bm A E
And forgetting the love we bring

[Final] Bm A E A
Bm A E

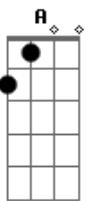
Acordes



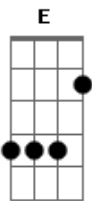
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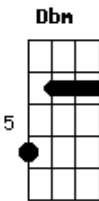
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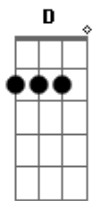
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