Grateful Dead - Althea

Α E A Tom: G Bm Bm Intro: Bm A E A Bm A E F. Loose with the truth, baby it's your fire, but baby don't get burned [Primeira Parte] Dbm D Е A Bm When the smoke has cleared, she said, that's what she said to Α F Bm I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction me A E A F Bm Bm Α Dbm Rm E Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection [Solo] Bm A E A Bm A E Dbm D I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb Dbm E F [Ponte] Bm Α Althea told me better cool down boy, settle back, easy Jim D G Е [Solo] Bm A E A There are things you can replace, and others you cannot Bm A E D G The time has come to weigh those things [Segunda Parte] Bm This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot F Bm Δ You may be Saturday's child, all alone [Solo] Bm A E A E Bm A E Bm Α Moving with a tinge of grace [Quarta Parte] F Bm Δ Α You may be a clown in the burying ground E Е Α Bm Е Bm Α Or just another pretty face I told Althea I'm a roving son, and I was born to be a bachelor D F F. Dbm Bm Bm Δ You may be the fate of Ophelia, sleeping and perchance to Althea told me, okay, that's fine, so now I'm trying to catch dream her Dbm Bm Honest to the point of recklessness, self-centered in the Dbm Can't talk to you without talking to me extreme D [Solo] Bm A E A We're guilty of the same old thing Bm A E Dbm E Been thinking a lot about less and less [Terceira Parte] Bm Α F And forgetting the love we bring Rm Α F Ain't nobody messing with you, but you [Final] Bm A E A Bm A E Bm Α F

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