

# Grateful Dead - Wharf Rat

Tom: G

A2  
Old man down,  
Em  
Way down down, down by the docks of the city.  
A2  
Blind and dirty,  
Em  
Asked me for a dime, a dime for a cup of coffee.  
Em D A2  
I got no dime but I got some time to hear his story.

My name is August West,  
And I love my Pearly Baker best more than my wine.  
More than my wine -  
More than my maker, though he's no friend of mine.

Everyone said,  
I'd come to no good, I knew I would Pearly, believe them.  
Half of my life,  
I spent doin' time for some other fucker's crime,

D A  
The other half found me stumbling 'round drunk on Burgundy  
wine

G D G D A D G D  
But I'll get back on my feet again someday,  
C G C G D D  
The good Lord willin', if He says I may.  
A A Em  
I know that the life I'm livin's no good,  
A A A2 A A7 Em  
I'll get a new start, live the life I should.

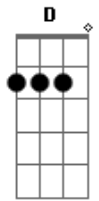
Break

Em  
I'll get up and fly away,  
A2  
I'll get up and fly away, fly away.

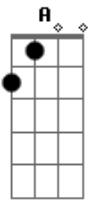
Pearly's been true,  
True to me, true to my dyin' day he said,  
I said to him,  
I said to him, "I'm sure she's been."  
I said to him, "I'm sure she's been true to you."

A  
Got up and wandered,  
Wandered downtown, nowhere to go but just hang around.  
I've got a girl,  
Named Bonnie Lee, I know that girl's been true to me.  
I know she's been, I'm sure she's been true to me.

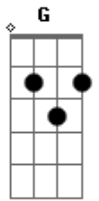
## Acordes



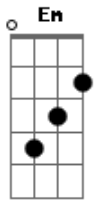
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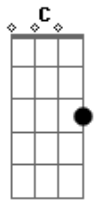
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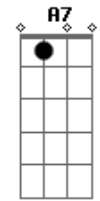
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