

Grateful Dead - Wharf Rat

Tom: G

A2
 Old man down,
 Em A2
 Way down down, down by the docks of the city.
 A2
 Blind and dirty,
 Em A2
 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 D
 The good Lord willin', if He says I may.
 A A A
 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.

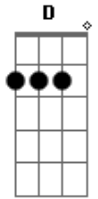
Break

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

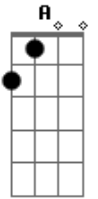
Pearly's been true,
 True to me, true to my dyin' day he said,
 I said to him,
 I said to him, "I'm sure she's been."
 I said to him, "I'm sure she's been true to you."

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.

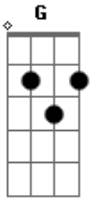
Acordes



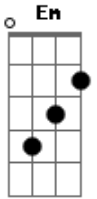
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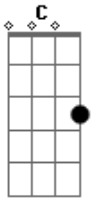
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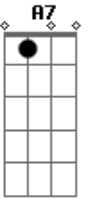
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