

**Althea**  
**Grateful Dead**

Althea -- Grateful Dead (Hunter/Garcia)

[Intro]

**Bm - A - E - A - Bm - A - E - Bm - A - E - A - Bm - A - E**

[Chorus]

**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                    C#m                    D                    A**  
I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb.

**C#m                    E                    Bm                    A                    E**  
Althea told me better cool down boy, settle back, easy Jim.

[Verse]

**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                                    C#m            D                                    A**  
You may meet in the fate of Ophelia sleeping and penchant to dream.

**C#m                    E                    Bm                    A                    E**  
Honest to the point of recklessness, self-centered in the extreme.

**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**                                    **C#m**                                    **D**                                    **A**  
When the smoke has cleared, she said, that s what she said to me.

**C#m**                                    **E**                                    **Bm**                                    **A**                                    **E**  
Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy.

**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.

[Chorus]

**Bm**                    **A**                    **E**                    **A**                    **Bm**                    **A**                    **E**  
I told Althea I m a roving son, and I was born to be a bachelor.

**Bm**                    **A**                    **E**                    **Bm**                    **A**                    **E**  
Althea told me, okay, that s fine so now I m trying to catch her.

[Outro]

**A**                                    **C#m**  
Can t talk to you about talking to me,

**D**                                    **A**  
We re guilty of the same old thing.

**C#m**                                    **E**  
Been talking a lot about less and less

**Bm**                    **A**                    **E**  
And forgetting the love we bring.