

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 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.

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,	

[illegible]

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

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