

Attics Of My Life  
Grateful Dead

Attics Of My Life: Grateful Dead

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E |-----2-----2-----2-----2--1-----
B |-----
G |-----2-----2-----2-----2--1-----
D |-----
A |--4p3--4-----4p3--4-----4p3--4-----4p3--4-----
E |-----

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E |-----
B |-----
G |-----
D |--2h4---2h4---2-----
A |-----
E |-----

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A E

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E Esus4 E B7 E B7 E
In the attics of my life,
A E B A E
Full of cloudy dreams unreal.
E Esus4 E B7 E B7 E
Full of tastes no tongue can know,
A E B A E
And lights no eye can see.
E G# A E F#m7 E A E
When there was no ear to hear, you sang to me.

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Esus4 E

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I have spent my life
Seeking all that s still unsung.
Bent my ear to hear the tune,
And closed my eyes to see. F#m7 F#
When there was no strings to play, you played to me.

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B A D A
In the book of love s own dream,
E E7sus4 E7 Asus4 A
Where all the print is blood.
Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A D
Where all the pag es are my days,
B Bsus4 B7 E
And all my lights grow old.
A Asus4 A D A
When I had no wings to fly,

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E Esus4 D  
You flew to me,  
B B9 B7 A E E7sus4 D A E  
You flew to me.

In the secret space of dreams,  
Where I dreaming lay amazed.  
When the secrets all are told,  
And the petals all unfold.  
When there was no dream of mine, you dreamed of me.