

Black Throated Wind
Grateful Dead

[Verse]

E **F#m**
Bringing me down, I m running aground,
D **A** **E**
Blind in the light of the interstate cars
E **F#m**
Passing me by, the busses and semi s,
D **A** **E**
Plunging like stones from a slingshot on mars
A **D** **C#m** **Bm** **A**
But I m here by the road, bound to the load
Bm **E**
That I picked up in ten thousand cafes and bars
A **D** **C#m** **Bm** **A**
Alone with the rush of the drivers who won t pick me up
Bm **E**
The highway, the moon, the clouds, and the stars

[Chorus]

D **C#m** **A**
Black throated wind, keeps on pouring in
E **C** **A**
With its words of a life where nothing is new
D **C#m** **E** **A**
Ah, mother american night, I m lost from the light
G **D** **A**
Oh, I m drowning in you

[Verse]

E **F#m** **D** **A** **E**
I left St. Louis, city of blues, in the midst of a storm I d rather forget
E **F#m**
I tried to pretend it came to an end
D **A** **E**
Cause you weren t the woman I once thought I d met
A **D** **C#m** **Bm** **A** **Bm**
But I can t deny, that times have gone by **Bm**
Bm **E**
Where I never had doubts or thoughts of regret
A **D** **C#m** **Bm** **A**
And I was a man when all this began
Bm **E**
Who wouldn t think twice about being there yet

[Chorus]

D **C#m** **A**
Black throated wind, keeps on pouring in

E **C** **A**
 And it speaks of a life that passes like dew
D **C#m** **E** **A**
 It s forced me to see that you ve done better by me
G **D** **A**
 Better by me than I ve done by you

[Verse]

E **F#m**
 Now what s to be found racing around.
D **A** **E**
 You carry your pain wherever you go
E **F#m**
 All full of the blues and trying to lose
D **A** **E**
 You ain t gonna learn what you don t wanna know
A **D** **C#m** **Bm** **A**
 So I give you my eyes, and all of their lies
Bm **E**
 Please help them to learn as well as to see
A **D** **C#m** **Bm** **A**
 Capture a glance, and make it dance
Bm **E**
 Of looking at you, looking at me

[Chorus]

D **C#m** **A**
 Black throated wind, keeps on pouring in
E **C** **A**
 With its words of a lie that could almost be true
D **C#m** **E** **A**
 Ah, mother american night, here comes the light
G **D** **A**
 I m turning around, that s what I m gonna do
G **D** **A**
 Going back home that s what I m gonna do

(2 version of this song)

[Intro]

E **Esus4** **E**

[Verse]

E **F#m**
 You re bringing me down, I m running around,
D **A** **E** **Esus4**
 Blind in the lights of the interstate cars,
E **F#m**
 Passing me by, the buses and semis,
D **A** **E**
 Plunging like stones from a slingshot on Mars.
A **A7** **D** **DaddC#**

But I m here by the road, bound to the load,
Bm **E**
 I picked up in ten thousand cafes and bars.
A **A7** **D** **DaddC#**
 Alone with the rush of the drivers that won t pick me up,
Bm **E**
 The highway, the moon and the clouds and the stars.
D **F#m** **A**
 Black throated wind, keeps on pourin in,
E **C** **A**
 With its words of a life where nothing is new,
D **F#m** **E** **A** **G**
 Ah, mother American night, I pass from the light,
D **A** **Asus4** **A** **E**
 Ah, I m drowning in you.

I left St. Louie, city of blues,
 In the midst of a storm I d rather forget.
 I tried to pretend it came to an end,
 Cause you weren t the woman I once thought I d met.
 But I can t deny, times have gone by,
 I never had doubts or thoughts of regret.
 I was a man when all this began,
 Who wouldn t think twice about being that yet.
 Black throated wind, whisper in sin,
 And speaking on life that passes like dew.
 It s forced me to see, you ve done better by me,
 Better by me than I ve done by you.
 Now what s to be found by racing around,
 You carry your pain wherever you go,
 Full of the blues and tryin to lose,
 You ain t gonna learn what you don t wanna know.
 So I give you my eyes and all of their lies,
 Please help them to learn as well as to see.
 Capture a glance, and make it a dance,
 But looking at you is looking at me.
 Black throated wind, keeps pourin in,
 With its words of a life that could almost be true.
 Ah, mother American night, here comes a light,
 I m turning around, that s what I m gonna do.
 Going back home, that s what I m gonna do.
 I m turning around, that s what I m gonna do.
 Goin back home, that s what I m gonna do.
 You ve done better by me than I ve done by you,
 Oh, I m drowning in you.