## Doin That Rag Grateful Dead

Intro: D F C Eb D G (2x)G G D C С F Sitting in Mangrove Valley chasing light beams, everything wanders from baby to F D C [C][B] [A]G Baby, baby, pretty young on Tuesday, old like a rum drinkin de-mon at tea Baby, baby, Tell me what s the matter Αm Why, why, tell me what's your why now Am Tell me why will you never come home [C] [B] [A] G Tell me what's your reason if you've got a good one Everywhere I go, the people all know Everyone's doin' that rag (2X) Take my line and go fishing for a Tuesday, Maybe take my supper, eat it down by the sea G Gave my baby twenty, forty good reasons, [C][B] [A] G Couldn't find any better ones in the morning at three Em Rain gonna come, but the rain gonna go, you know Steppin' off sharply from the rank and file Am Awful cold and dark like a dungeon [C] [B] [A] G Maybe get a little bit dark ' fore the day C Hipsters, tripsters, real cool chicksters, F# В Everyone's doin' that rag Α Ε Hipsters, tripsters, real cool chicksters, C# F# В

Is it all fall down, is it all go under?

Ε F# A You needn't gild the lily, offer jewels to the sunset, C# F# No one is watching or standing in your shoes В Wash your lonely feet in the river in the morning, [E] [D#] [C#]B Everything promised is delivered to you G#m Don't neglect to pick up what your share is All the winter birds are wingin' home now C#m Hey, love, go and look around you [E][D#] [C#] B Nothing out there you haven't seen be fore now F# Е Wade in the water, you'11 never get wet F# If you keep on doin' that rag (2X) В Е One-eyed jacks and the deuces are wild, And the aces are crawling up and down your sleeves Е В F# A Come back here baby Louise, [E] [D#][C#] B And tell me the name of the game that you play D#m G#m