Bob Rivers "O Come All Ye Grateful Deadheads"

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BOB RIVERS - O COME ALL YE GRATEFUL DEADHEADS

O come, all ye Grateful,

Deadheads to the concert.

O come, Grateful Deadheads,

And camp in the street.

Bring rolling papers,

Don't forget your sleeping bags.

O come get us some floor seats,

We've followed them for four weeks,

O come get us some floor seats,

To see the Lord.

O come, all ye hippies,

Throwbacks to the Sixties.

Paint flowers on your van,

And don't wash your feet.

Wear your bell-bottoms,

And your tie-dye t-shirts.

O come let us adore them,

We've quit our day jobs for them,

O come let us adore, them,

Garcia's the Lord.

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