

Grateful Dead "Bertha"

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I had a hard run, runnin from your window.
I was all night running, running, lord I wonder if you
care,
I had a run in, run around, and run down.
Run around the corner, corner, lord run smack in to a
tree.

I had to move, really had to move,
Thats why if you please, I am on my bendin knees,
Bertha dont you come around here anymore.

Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea.
Try to see whats goin down, try to read between the
lines.

I had a feelin I was fallin, fallin, fallin,
I turned around to see,
Heard a voice al callin, lord you was comin after me.

I had to move, really had to move,
Thats why if you please, I am on my bendin knees,
Bertha dont you come around here anymore.

Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into novato.
Its all night pourin, pourin, pourin,
Lord but not a drop on me.
Test me, test me,
Test me, test me, test me,
Why dont you arrest me?
Throw me in to the jailhouse,
Lord until the sun goes down, till it goes down.

I had to move, really had to move,
Thats why if you please, I am on my bendin knees,
Bertha dont you come around here anymore.

I had to move, really had to move,
Thats why if you please, I am on my bendin knees,
Bertha dont you come around here anymore.

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