

## Grateful Dead "Mr. Charlie"

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I take a little powder  
Take a little salt  
Put it in my shotgun  
And I go walkin' out

Chuba, chuba, wooley, booley  
Lookin' high, lookin' low  
Gonna scare you up and shoot you  
'Cause Mr. Charlie told me so

I won't even take your life  
Won't even take a limb  
Just unload my shotgun  
And take a little skin

Chuba, chuba, wooley, booley  
Lookin' high, lookin' low  
Gonna scare you up and shoot you  
'Cause Mr. Charlie told me so

Well, you take a silver dollar  
Take a silver dime  
Mix it up together  
In some alligator wine

And I can hear the drums  
Voodoo all night long  
Mr. Charlie tellin' me  
I can't do nothin' wrong

Chuba, chuba, wooley, booley  
Lookin' high, lookin' low  
Gonna scare you up and shoot you  
'Cause Mr. Charlie told me so

Dear Mr. Charlie told me  
Thought you'd like to know  
Give you a little warning  
Before I let you go

Chuba, chuba, wooley, booley  
Lookin' high, lookin' low

Gonna scare you up and shoot you  
'Cause Mr. Charlie told me so  
Gonna scare you up and shoot you  
Mr. Charlie told me, Mr. Charlie told me so

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