

## Grateful Dead

### "Queen Of Santa Fe II Poor Michael Went Down"

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Well you know I left my home when I was seventeen  
years of age  
Started hitch hiking from San Francisco down to L.A.  
And I, I met this man giving me a ride  
And finally got me by my side said, "Hey son have a  
dime."  
I say, "Thank you" and he was on his way  
So I got down in the big cities and I was trying to get  
myself a job

But there wasn't no jobs around  
I couldn't seem to find anyway to make guineas  
And this man at the gas station, he says,  
"Son you need yourself a job?" and I said "Mr. I surely  
do."  
He said "Welcome in, I give you a dollar and a 1/4 an  
hour"  
That's sure good handling that time

So I worked in the gas station for a while  
And I got myself a Plymouth mobile, yes I did  
That was comin' on pretty good up to one day  
I kind of let down on my lovin' down for a 1/4 an hour  
Couldn't go far out working overtime I need a lot of  
money  
That lot of money I don't know what to do

So I met one of these guys who'd walk around in the  
neighborhood  
Behind this other gas station we figure we'd check it  
out pretty good  
So we decided we're gonna rob this gas station  
Because there was no other way to get no money  
And then one night when there was no one around  
We went over there on that side of town  
And we broke into that gas station and we robbed the  
cash register  
And just at that time we're making our escape  
Here come a policeman walking up the street  
He yelled "Halt!" and we got scared we threw the  
money up in the air

We started running and he started too  
He's hollering "halt!" and then he began to shoot. I was  
lucky I got over a fence  
My other friend made it around the corner, but my  
other buddy he went down

And Michael you should have stopped when the man  
told you  
Because if that bullet wouldn't have hit you  
You would have been living and what I'm trying to say  
now  
Is that if you find yourself in a situation  
Where you could get killed or you could live, Live if you  
cried

He didn't have to go down if he were to stop  
We had some pride wouldn't let him quit that runnin'  
But now Michael's in the ground. Michael why did you  
keep on runnin'?  
Michael your pride done got you killed  
You should have knowed that cop had a pistol on his  
side  
Why didn't you stop before you was killed

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