

Grateful Dead "Sing Me Back Home"

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The warden led the prisoner down the hallway to his
doom
I stood up to say goodbye like all the rest
And I heard him tell the warden just before they
reached my cell
Let my guitar playin' friend fill my request
Let him sing me back home a song I used to hear. Make
my old memories come alive.
Sing me away and turn back the year. Sing me home
before I die.
I recall last Sunday morning when the choir from off
the street
Came in to sing a few old gospel songs
And I heard him tell the singers there's a song my
mother sang
Can I hear it before you travel on.
Sing me back home a song I used to hear. Make my old
memories come alive.
Sing me away and turn back the year. Sing me back
home before I die

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