

Grateful Dead "Stella Blue"

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All the years combine
They melt into a dream
A broken angel sings from a guitar

In the end, there's just a song
Comes crying like the wind
Through all the broken dreams and vanished years

Stella blue

When all the cards are down
There's nothing left to see
There's just the pavement left
And broken dreams

In the end, there's still that song
Comes crying like the wind
Down every lonely street that's ever been

Stella blue

I've stayed in every blue-light cheap hotel
Can't win for trying
Dust off those rusty strings just one more time
Gonna make 'em shine

It all rolls into one
And nothing comes for free
There's nothing you can hold for very long

And when you hear that song
Come crying like the wind
It seems like all this life
Was just a dream

Stella blue

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