

Grateful Dead

"That's It For The Other One III: The Faster We Go, The"

Visit "[That's It For The Other One III: The Faster We Go, The](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Spanish lady come to me, she lays on me this rose.
It rainbow spirals round and round,
It trembles and explodes
It left a smoking crater of my mind,
I like to blow away.
But the heat came round and busted me
For smilin on a cloudy day

[Chorus]

Comin', comin', comin' around, comin' around, comin'
around in a circle
Comin', comin', comin' around, comin' around, in a
circle,
Comin', comin', comin' around, comin' around, in a
circle.

Escapin' through the lily fields
I came across an empty space
It trembled and exploded
Left a bus stop in its place
The bus came by and I got on
That's when it all began
There was cowboy Neal
At the wheel
Of a bus to never-ever land

[Chorus]

Visit [Grateful Dead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.