MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Grateful Dead "Truckin'"

Visit "Truckin'" on MotoLyrics.com

Truckin' got my chips cashed in Keep truckin', like the do-dah man Together, more or less in line just keep truckin' on

Arrows of neon and flashing marguees out on Main Street

Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street

Your typical city involved in a typical daydream Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings

Dallas, got a soft machine Houston, too close to New Orleans New York got the ways and means But just won't let you be, oh no

Most of the cats that you meet on the street speak of true love

Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home One of these days they know they better be goin' Out of the door and down on the street all alone

Truckin', like the do-dah man Once told me, "You've got to play your hand" Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime If you don't lay 'em down

Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me Other times I can barely see Lately it occurs to me What a long, strange trip it's been

What in the world ever became of sweet Jane? She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine All a friend can say is, "Ain't it a shame?"

Truckin', up to Buffalo I been thinkin', you got to mellow slow It takes time, you pick a place to go And just keep truckin' on

Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again I'd like to get some sleep before I travel But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in

Busted, down on Bourbon Street Set up, like a bowlin' pin Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin They just won't let you be, no

You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin' Get out of the door and light out and look all around

Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me Other times I can barely see Lately it occurs to me What a long, strange trip it's been

Truckin', I'm a goin' home Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong Back home, sit down and patch my bones And get back truckin' on

Been there get back truckin' on Been there get back truckin' on Been there get back truckin' on

Get back truckin' on Get back truckin' on Get back truckin' on Been there get back truckin' on

Visit Grateful Dead page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.