

## Grateful Dead

### "Trucking"

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Truckin' - got my chips cashed in  
Keep Truckin - like the doodah man  
Together - more or less in line  
Just keep Truckin on

Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main  
Street  
Chicago, New York, Detroit 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

Most of the cats 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 gotta get goin  
out of the door and down to the street all alone

Truckin - like the doodah man  
once told me you got to play your hand  
sometime - the cards ain't worth a dime  
if you don't lay em down

Sometimes the light's all shining 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  
Living on reds, vitamin C and cocaine  
all a friend can say is "ain't it a shame"

Truckin' -- up to Buffalo  
Been thinkin - you got to mellow slow  
Takes time - you pick a place to go  
and just keep Truckin on

Sitting and staring out of a 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 bowling pin  
Knocked down - it gets to wearing thin  
They just won't let you be

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