Rivermaya

"O Come All Ye Grateful Deadheads"

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BOB RIVERS - O COME ALL YE GRATEFUL DEADHEADS O come, all ye Grateful, Deadheads to the concert. O come, Grateful Deadheads. And camp in the street. Bring rolling papers, Don't forget your sleeping bags. O come get us some floor seats, We've followed them for four weeks, O come get us some floor seats, To see the Lord. O come, all ye hippies, Throwbacks to the Sixties. Paint flowers on your van, And don't wash your feet. Wear your bell-bottoms, And your tie-dye t-shirts. O come let us adore them, We've guit our day jobs for them, O come let us adore, them, Garcia's the Lord.

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