

Greatful Dead

"The Music Never Stopped"

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There's mosquitoes on the river Fish are rising up like birds

It's been hot for seven weeks now,

Too hot to even speak now, Did you hear what I just heard?

Say it might have been a fiddle or it could have been the wind

But there seems to be a beat now I can feel it my feet now

Listen here it comes again!

There's a band out on the highway, They're high steppin' into town

It's a rainbow full of sound, It's fireworks, calliopes and clowns

Everybody dancin' C'mon children, C'mon children, Come on clap your hands.

Sun went down in honey and the moon came up in wine,

You know stars were spinnin' dizzy, Lord

The band kept us too busy we forgot about the time.

They're a band beyond description, Like Jehovah's favorite choir

People joining hand in hand While the music played the band, Lord

They're setting us on fire.

Crazy rooster crowin' midnight, Balls of lightin' roll

along

Old men sing about their dreams, Women laugh and
children scream

And the band keeps playin' on.

Keep on dancin' thru the daylight, Greet the mornin' air
with song

No ones's noticed, but the band's all pack and gone.
Was it ever there at all?

But they keep on dancin' C'mon children, C'mon
children, Come on clap your hands

Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday, And the corn's
a bumper crop

And the fields are full of dancin' Full of singin' and
romancin'

The music never stopped

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