Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia	a / Robert Hunter) Key C
C G C F Bb F Must be getting early, clocks are running late, G C F First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. C G C F Bb F Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, G C F Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.	C G C F I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years G C F It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. C G C F Bb F The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, G C F The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.
Chorus: G C F G C F I will get by, I will get by, G C Bb F G I will get by - y - y, F F G F G	(CHORUS) C G C F Bb F The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, G C F Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
C G CF Bb F I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, G CF Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. C G C F Bb F Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, G C F Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. (CHORUS) Dm G Dm Am G It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's Am G Dm G The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace. B	C G C F Bb F Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, G C F That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. (CHORUS) (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)

Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia /	Robert Hunter) Key G
G D G C F C Must be getting early, clocks are running late, D G C First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. G D G C F C Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, D G C Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.	G D G C F C I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years D G C It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. G D G C F C The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, D G C The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.
Am D Am Em D It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's Am D Am D The ABC's we all must face, try to keep a little grace	G D G C F C The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, D G C Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. G D G C F C Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, D G C That's all I have to say, but, it's alright. (CHORUS) (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)
	F Am Em C Am Em