Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter) (C)

С G CF Bb F Must be getting early, clocks are running late, F С G First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. С С F Bb Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, G Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

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GCFGCF
I will get by, I will get by,
GCBbFG
I will get by – y - y,
FFGFG
I will survive.
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С 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. С Bb F С G F Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, G С Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. - (CHORUS)

DmGDmAmGIt's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C'sAmGDmGThe ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

С С F G Bb F I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, G С It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. Bb С G С F F The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, G The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

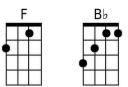
С G С F Bb F The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, G Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. С С Bb G F Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, G С F That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

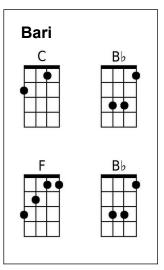
(CHORUS with "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)





G





Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter) (G)

G D GC F С Must be getting early, clocks are running late, G С First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. G D G С С Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, D Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

DGCDGC I will get by, I will get by, DGFCD I will get by – y - y, CCDCD I will survive.

G GC С D F I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, GC D Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. G С G Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, G С Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. - (CHORUS)

AmDAmEmDIt's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C'sAmDAmDThe ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

G D G С С I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, D G It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. D G С G С The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, G The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

G D G C F С The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, D G Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. G G С F. С Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, G С D That's all I have to say, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

(CHORUS with "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)



