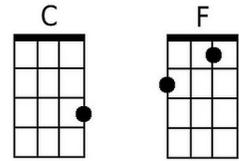
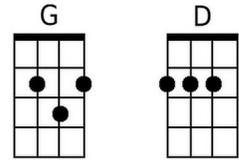




## Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter) (G)

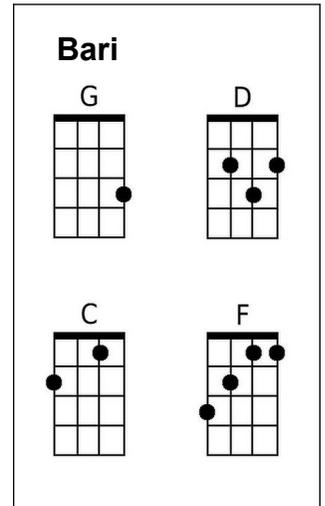
**G**                    **D G C**                    **F C**  
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,  
**D**                                    **G C**  
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.  
**G**                    **D G C**                    **F C**  
 Dawn is breaking everywhere,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



### Chorus:

**D G C D G C**  
 I will get by, I will get by,  
**D G F C D**  
 I will get by - y - y,  
**C C D C D**  
 I will survive.

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



**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**  
 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. - **(CHORUS)**

**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)