

Grateful Dead - Wharf Rat

Tom: G

A2
Old man down,
Em
Way down down, down by the docks of the city.
A2
Blind and dirty,
Em
Asked me for a dime, a dime for a cup of coffee.
Em D A2
I got no dime but I got some time to hear his story.

My name is August West,
And I love my Pearly Baker best more than my wine.
More than my wine -
More than my maker, though he's no friend of mine.

Everyone said,
I'd come to no good, I knew I would Pearly, believe them.
Half of my life,
I spent doin' time for some other fucker's crime,

D A
The other half found me stumbling 'round drunk on Burgundy wine

G D G D A D G D
But I'll get back on my feet again someday,
C G C G D D
The good Lord willin', if He says I may.
A A Em
I know that the life I'm livin's no good,
A A A2 A A7 Em
I'll get a new start, live the life I should.

Break

Em
I'll get up and fly away,
A2
I'll get up and fly away, fly away.

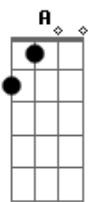
Pearly's been true,
True to me, true to my dyin' day he said,
I said to him,
I said to him, "I'm sure she's been."
I said to him, "I'm sure she's been true to you."

A
Got up and wandered,
Wandered downtown, nowhere to go but just hang around.
I've got a girl,
Named Bonnie Lee, I know that girl's been true to me.
I know she's been, I'm sure she's been true to me.

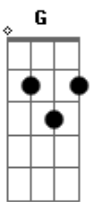
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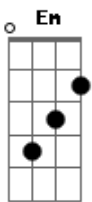
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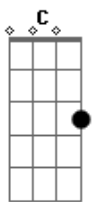
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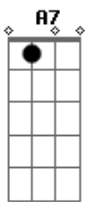
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