

# Rivers Bob, O Come All Ye Grateful Deadheads

BOB RIVERS - O COME ALL YE GRATEFUL DEADHEADS

O come, all ye Grateful,  
Deadheads to the concert.  
O come, Grateful Deadheads,  
And camp in the street.  
Bring rolling papers,  
Don't forget your sleeping bags.  
O come get us some floor seats,  
We've followed them for four weeks,  
O come get us some floor seats,  
To see the Lord.  
O come, all ye hippies,  
Throwbacks to the Sixties.  
Paint flowers on your van,  
And don't wash your feet.  
Wear your bell-bottoms,  
And your tie-dye t-shirts.  
O come let us adore them,  
We've quit our day jobs for them,  
O come let us adore, them,  
Garcia's the Lord.