

The Grateful Dead, Touch Of Grey

It must be getting early, clocks are running late
Paint-by-number morning sky, looks so phony
Dawn is breaking everywhere, light a candle, curse the glare
Draw the curtains, I don't care
'cause it's alright
I will get by
I will get by
I will get by
I will survive

I see you've got your list out, say your piece and get out
Guess I get the jist of it, but it's alright
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey
I will get by
I will get by
I will get by
I will survive.

It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the seas,
the ABC's we all must face, try to keep a little grace

It's a lesson to me, the deltas and the East and the freeze,
the ABC's we all think of, and try to wean a little love

I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years
It's even worse than it appears, but it's alright

Cow is giving kerosene, kid can't read at seventeen
The words he knows are all obscene, but it's alright
I will get by
I will get by
I will get by
I will survive.

Shoe is on the hand that fits, there's really nothing much to it
Whistle through your teeth and spit, cause it's alright

Oh well, a touch of grey, kinda suits you anyway,
And that was all I had to say, and it's alright.
I will get by
I will get by
I will get by
I will survive

We will get by
We will get by
We will get by
We will survive