

The Grateful Dead, Uncle John's Band

Well the first days are the hardest days
don't you worry any more.
'cause when life looks like easy street,
there is danger at your door.
Think this through with me;
let me know your mind
Whoa, oh, what I want to know
is are you kind?

It's a buck dancer's choice my friend
Better take my advice
You know all the rules by now
And the fire from the ice
Will you come with me
Won't you come with me
Whoa oh, what I want to know is
Will you come with me?

God damn! well I declare
Have you seen the like
Their walls are built of cannon balls
Their motto is "don't tread on me"

Come hear Uncle John's Band
Playing to the tide
Come with me or go alone
He's come to take his children home

It's the same story the crow told me
It's the only one he knows
Like the morning sun you come
And like the wind you go
Ain't no time to hate
Barely time to wait
Whoa oh, what I want to know is
Where does the time go?

I live in a silver mine
And I call it Beggar's Tomb
I got me a violin
And I beg you call the tune
Anybody's choice
I can hear your voice
Whoa oh, what I want to know is:
How does the song go?

Come hear Uncle John's Band
By the river side
Got some things to talk about
Here beside the rising tide
Come hear Uncle John's Band
Playing to the tide
Come along or go alone
He's come to take his children home

--Repeat last--