

# The Grateful Dead, Bertha

I had a hard run  
Running from your window  
I was all night running, running, running  
I wonder if you care?  
I had a run-in  
Run around and run down  
Run around a corner  
Run smack into a tree

I had to move  
Really had to move  
That's why if you please  
I am on my bended knees  
Bertha don't you come around here anymore

Dressed myself in green  
I went down to the sea  
Try to see what's going down  
Maybe read between the lines  
Had a feeling I was falling, falling, falling

Turned around to see  
Heard a voice calling, calling, calling  
You was comin after me  
Back to me

I had to move  
Really had to move  
That's why if you please  
I am on my bended knees  
Bertha don't you come around here anymore

Ran into a rainstorm  
Ducked into a bar door  
It was all night pouring, pouring rain  
But not a drop on me

Test me, test me  
Why don't you arrest me?  
Throw me in the jail house  
Until the sun goes down  
Till it go down

I had to move  
Really had to move  
That's why if you please  
I am on my bended knees  
Bertha don't you come around here anymore