

The Grateful Dead, Dark Hollow

I'd rather be in some dark hollow where the sun don't ever shine
Then to be at home alone and knowin' that you're gone
Would cause me to lose my mind.

Well blow your whistle freight train carry me far on down the track
Well I'm going away, I'm leaving today
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back.

I'd rather be in some dark hollow where the sun don't ever shine
Then to be in some big city, in a small room, with you upon my mind.

Well I'm going away, I'm leaving today
I'm goin' but I ain't comin' back.