## The Grateful Dead, Estimated Prophet

My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no Been so long I felt this way, I'm in no hurry, no Rainbows and down that highway where ocean breezes blow My time coming, voices saying they tell me where to go.

Don't worry about me, nah nah nah, don't worry about me, no and I'm in no hurry, nah nah nah, I know where to go.

California, preaching on the burning shore California, I'll be knocking on the golden door Like an angel, standing in a shaft of light Rising up to paradise, I know I'm gonna shine.

My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no It's gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin' slow Still I know I lead the way, they tell me where I go.

Don't worry about me, no no no, don't worry about me, no and I'm in no hurry, no no no, I know where to go.

California, a prophet on the burning shore California, I'll be knocking on the golden door Like an angel, standing in a shaft of light Rising up to paradise, I know I'm gonna shine.

You've all been asleep, you would not believe me Them voices tellin' me, you will soon receive me Standin' on the beach, the sea will part before me Fire wheel burning in the air!

You will follow me and we will ride to glory, way up, the middle of the air!

And I'll call down thunder and speak the same and my work fills the sky with flame and might and glory gonna be my name and men gonna light my way.

My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no It's gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin' slow My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no

Don't worry about me, no no no, don't worry about me, no and I'm in no hurry, no no no, don't worry about me, no.