Touch of Grey

Grateful Dead

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 alrightI will get by I will get by I will get by I will surviveI see you've got your list out, say your piece and get out Guess I get the gist 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 greyI 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 C's The ABC's we all must face Try to keep a little graceIt'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 loveI 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 alrightI will get by I will get by I will get by I will survive The shoe is on the hand it 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 alrightI will get by I will get by I will get by I will surviveWe will get by We will get by We will get by We will surviveWe will get by We will get by We will get by We will survive Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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