

Althea

First Played: 8/4/79, Oakland Auditorium, Oakland CA
Last Played: 7/8/95, Soldier Field, Chicago IL

Robert Hunter and Jerry Garcia

INTRO: Bm-A-E-A-Bm-A-E-Bm-A-E-A-Bm-A-E

Bm A E A Bm A E

I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction.

Bm A E A Bm A E

Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection.

A C#m D A

I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb.

C#m E Bm A E

Althea told me now cool out boy, settle back, easy Jim.

Use Chord Pattern Except Where Noted

You may be Saturday's child, all grown, moving with a pinch of grace.

You may be a clown in the burying ground, or just another pretty face.

You may be the fate of Ophelia sleeping and perchance to dream.

Honest to the point of recklessness, self-centered in the extreme.

Ain't nobody messing with you, but you, your friends are getting most concerned.

Loose with the truth baby it's your fire, baby,- I hope you don't get burned.

When the smoke has cleared, she said, thats what she said to me.

Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy.

Break:

D G E

There are things you can replace, and others you cannot.

D G

The time has come to weigh those things.

E D A E

This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot.

I told Althea I'm a roving sign, and I was born to be a bachelor.

Althea told me, okay, that's fine so now I'm trying to catch her.

Can't talk to you about talking to me, we're guilty of the same old thing.

Been talking a lot about less and less and forgetting the love we bring.

