

Truckin

Lyrics And Tab

(By The Grateful Dead)

Intro - D

D
Truckin' .. got my chips cashed in
G
Keep truckin' .. like the do-dah man
A
Together .. more or less in line
G D
Just keep truckin' on

Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street\
D7
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream

Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

D
Dallas .. got a soft machine
G
Houston .. too close to New Orleans
A
New York .. got the ways and means
G D
But just won't let you be, oh no

Most of the cast that you meet on the streets speak of true love
Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home
D7
One of these days they know they better get goin'
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone

D
Truckin' .. like the do-dah man
G
Once told me you've got to play your hand
A
Sometimes .. your cards ain't worth a dime
G D
If you don't lay'em down

G F Em G
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me
C G F Em G
Other times I can barely see
C A7 E7
Lately it occurs to me
G D
What a long strange trip it's been

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What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same
D7
Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine,
All a friend can say is "Ain't it a shame?"

D
Truckin' .. up to Buffalo
G
Been thinkin' ... you got to mellow slow
A
Takes time .. you pick a place to go
G D
And just keep truckin' on

Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window.
Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again
D7
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel
But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in

D
Busted .. down on Bourbon Street
G
Set up ... like a bowlin' pin
A
Knocked down ... it get's to wearin' thin
G D
They just won't let you be, oh no

You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down
D7
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin'
Get out of the door and light out and look all around

G F Em G
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me
C G F Em G
Other times I can barely see
C A7 E7
Lately it occurs to me
G d
What a long, strange trip it's been

Truckin' ... I'm a goin' home
g
Whoa whoa baby back where I belong
a
Back home sit down and patch my bones
G D
And get back truckin' on