

# Tennessee Jed

## Grateful Dead

Cold iron shackles  
And ball and chain  
Listen to the whistle  
Of the evenin' train  
You know you  
Bound to wind up dead  
If you don't head back  
To Tennessee Jed  
Rich man step on  
My poor head  
When you get back  
You better butter my bread  
You know you  
Well, it's like I said  
You better head back  
To Tennessee Jed  
Tennessee, Tennessee  
There ain't no place I'd rather be  
Baby, won't you carry me  
Back to Tennessee  
I woke up  
But feelin' mean  
Went down to play  
The slot machine  
The wheels turned around  
Baby, the letters read  
You better head back  
To Tennessee Jed  
I dropped four flights  
And cracked my spine  
Honey, come quick  
With the iodine

Catch a few winks  
Down, under the bed  
And then we head back  
To Tennessee Jed  
Tennessee, Tennessee  
There ain't no place I'd rather be

Baby, won't you carry me  
Back to Tennessee  
I run into  
Charlie Fog  
Blacked my eye  
And he kicked my dog  
My doggie turned to me  
And he said  
"Let's head back  
To Tennessee Jed"  
Drink all day  
Baby, rock all night  
The law come to get you  
If you don't walk right  
Catch a few winks  
Down, under the bed  
Then we head back  
To Tennessee Jed  
Tennessee, Tennessee  
There ain't no place I'd rather be  
Baby, won't you carry me  
Back to Tennessee  
Tennessee, Tennessee  
There ain't no place I'd rather be  
Baby, won't you carry me  
Back to Tennessee

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