

Don't Ease Me In (Live In San Francisco 1966)

Grateful Dead

Don't ease, don't ease, don't ease me in

I've been all night long commin' home, don't ease me inWhen I turned around sweet mama, she was way across town

So I'm walkin' down the street with a dollar in my hand

I've been lookin' for a woman sweet mama, ain't got no manThe girl I love, she's sweet and true

You the dress she wears, sweet mama, it's pink and blue

She brings me coffee, she brings me tea

She brings me 'bout every damm thing but the jailhouse keys

Songwriters

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WILLIAM / MYDLAND, BRENT RICHARD / DP, Published by

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