

Dark Hollow

Grateful Dead

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Then to be at home alone knowin' that you're gone
Would cause me to lose my mind So blow your whistle freight train
Take me far on down the track
I'm going away, leaving today
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Then to be in some big city
In a small room with you upon my mind So blow your whistle freight train
Take me far on down the track
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back

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