

# Stella Blue (Live at Winterland - 10/21/1978)

## Grateful Dead

All the years combine  
They melt into a dream  
A broken angel sings from a guitar  
In the end, there's just a song  
Comes crying like the wind  
Through all the broken dreams and vanished years  
Stella blue  
When all the cards are down  
There's nothing left to see  
There's just the pavement left  
And broken dreams  
In the end, there's still that song  
Comes crying like the wind  
Down every lonely street that's ever been  
Stella blue  
I've stayed in every blue-light cheap hotel  
Can't win for trying  
Dust off those rusty strings just one more time  
Gonna make 'em shine  
It all rolls into one  
And nothing comes for free  
There's nothing you can hold for very long  
And when you hear that song  
Come crying like the wind  
It seems like all this life  
Was just a dream  
Stella blue

Songwriters

GARCIA, JEROME J. / HUNTER, ROBERT C. Published by

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