

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 guitarIn the end, there's just a song
Comes crying like the wind
Through all the broken dreams and vanished yearsStella blueWhen all the cards are down
There's nothing left to see
There's just the pavement left
And broken dreamsIn the end, there's still that song
Comes crying like the wind
Down every lonely street that's ever beenStella blueI'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 shineIt all rolls into one
And nothing comes for free
There's nothing you can hold for very longAnd when you hear that song
Come crying like the wind
It seems like all this life
Was just a dreamStella blue

Songwriters

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