

Dark Hollow (Live 1970)

Grateful Dead

I'd rather be in some dark hollow where the sun don't ever shine

Then to be at home alone and knowing' that you're gone

Would cause me to lose my mind Well blow your whistle freight train carry me far on down the track [Chorus:]

Well I'm going away, I'm 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

Songwriters

BILL BROWNING Published by

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