

Next Time You See Me (Live In San Francisco 1966)

Grateful Dead

Next time you see me things won't be the same,
Next time you see me things won't be the same,
If it hurts you my darling, you only got yourself to blame. Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.
Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.
Like the good book says, you gotta reap what you sow. Well, you lied, cheated -- woh-oh! for so long,
Well, you lied, cheated -- woh-oh! for so long,
You were wrong to do it woman, and another queen is on your throne. Next time you see me things won't be the
same,
Next time you see me things won't be the same,
If it hurts you my darling, you only got yourself to blame.
Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.
Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.
Like the good book says, you gotta reap what you sow.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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