

Blow Away

Grateful Dead

A man and a woman come together as strangers
When they part they're usually strangers still
It's like a practical joke played on us by our maker
Empty bottles that can't be filled Baby, who's to say? It shoulda been different now that it's done
Baby, who's to say?
Baby, who's to say that it shoulda been anyway?
Baby, who's to say that it even matters in the long run?
Baby, who's to say?
Give it just a minute and it'll blow away, it'll blow away You fancy me to be the master of your feelings
You barely bruise me with your looks to kill
Though I admit we were sometimes brutal in our dealings
I never held you against your will Baby, who's to say? It shoulda been different now that it's done
Baby, who's to say?
Baby, who's to say that it shoulda been anyway?
Baby, who's to say that it even matters in the long run?
Baby, who's to say?
Give it just a minute and it'll blow away Your case against me is so very clearly stated
I plead no contest, I just turn and shrug
I've come to figure all importance overestimated
You must mean water when you get on your knees and beg for blood Baby, who's to say? It shoulda been
different now that it's done
Baby, who's to say?
Baby, who's to say that it shoulda been anyway?
Baby, who's to say that it even matters in the long run?
Baby, who's to say?
Give it just a minute and it'll blow away
Blow away Like a feather in a whirlwind
Blow away
Just as surely as the world spins
Blow away
Here to blow away
Blow away Oh it'll blow, give it just a minute, give it just a minute now
It'll blow away, give it just a, give it just a, give it just a little minute now
Oh it'll blow away, it'll blow, it'll blow, blow, blow, blow away
Oh just a little, little, little, little, little now

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