

# Cosmic Charlie

## Grateful Dead

Cosmic Charlie, "How do you do?"  
Truckin' in style along the avenue  
Dum de dum de doodley do  
Go on home your mama's calling you  
Kalico, kahlia tell me the news  
Calamity's waitin' for the way to get to her  
Rosy red and electric blue, I bought you  
A paddle for your paper canoe  
Say you'll come back, when you can  
Whenever your airplane happens to land  
Maybe I'll be back here too  
It all depends on, what's with you  
Hung up waiting for a windy day  
Kite on ice, since the first of February  
Mama keeps saying that, the wind might blow  
But standing here I say, I just don't know  
New ones coming as the old ones go

Every thing's moving here, but much too slow now  
A little bit quicker and we might have time  
To say "How do you do?" before we left behind  
Calliope wail like a seaside zoo  
The very last lately inquired about you  
It's really very one or two  
The first you wanted, the last I knew  
I just wonder, if you shouldn't feel  
Less concerned about the people unreal  
The very first word is "How do you do?"  
But last "Go home your mama's calling you"  
Calling you, calling you, calling you, calling you  
Go on home your mama's callin' you  
Go on home your mama's callin' you  
Go on home your mama's callin' you  
Go on home your mama's callin' you

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