

Stella Blue (Live In Lexington, April 21, 1978)

Grateful Dead

All the years combine
They melt into a dream
A broken angel sings from a guitar
In the end, there's just a song
Comes crying like the wind
Through all the broken dreams and vanished years
Stella blue
When all the cards are down
There's nothing left to see
There's just the pavement left
And broken dreams
In the end, there's still that song
Comes crying like the wind
Down every lonely street that's ever been
Stella blue
I'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 shine
It all rolls into one
And nothing comes for free
There's nothing you can hold for very long
And when you hear that song
Come crying like the wind
It seems like all this life
Was just a dream
Stella blue

Songwriters

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

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>