

# The Music Never Stopped

## Grateful Dead

There's mosquitoes on the river  
Fish are rising up like birds  
It's been hot for seven weeks now  
Too hot to even speak now Did you hear what I just heard?  
Say, it might have been a fiddle or it could have been the wind  
But there seems to be a beat, now I can feel it my feet now  
Listen, here it comes again There's a band out on the highway  
They're high steppin' into town  
It's a rainbow full of sound  
It's fireworks, calliopes and clowns Everybody dancin'  
C'mon children, c'mon children  
Come on, clap your hands Sun went down in honey and the moon came up in wine  
You know stars were spinnin' dizzy, Lord  
The band kept us too busy, we forgot about the time They're a band beyond description  
Like Jehovah's favorite choir  
People joining hand in hand  
While the music played the band, Lord  
They're setting us on fire Crazy rooster crowin' midnight  
Balls of lightin' roll along  
Old men sing about their dreams  
Women laugh and children scream  
And the band keeps playin' on Keep on dancin' through the daylight  
Greet the mornin' air with song  
No one's noticed, but the band's all pack and gone  
Was it ever there at all? But they keep on dancin'  
C'mon children, c'mon children, come on, clap your hands  
Well, the cool breeze came on Tuesday  
And the corn's a bumper crop And the fields are full of dancin'  
Full of singin' and romancin'  
The music never stopped

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