

Johnny B. Goode (July 31, 1971 Yale Bowl)

Grateful Dead

If I had a gun for every ace I have drawn,
I could arm a town the size of Abilene
Don't you push me baby,

'Cause I'm all alone and you know I'm only in it for the goldAll that I am asking for is ten gold dollars

And I could pay you back with one good hand

You can look around about the wide world over

And you'll never find another honest man.Last fair deal in the country,

Sweet Suzie, last fair deal in the town

Put your gold money where your love is baby,

Before you let my deal go downDon't you push me baby, 'cause I'm all alone

Well I know a little something you won't ever know

Don't you touch hard liquor, just a cup of cold coffee

I'm gonna get up in the morning and goEverybody prayin' and drinkin' that wine

I can tell the queen of diamonds by the way she shines

Come to daddy on the inside straight,

Well I got no chance of losin' this timeLast fair deal in the country,

Last fair deal in the town

Put your gold money where your love is baby,

Before you let my deal go downEverybody prayin' and drinkin' that wine

I can tell the queen of diamonds by the way she shines

Come to daddy on the inside straight,

Well I got no chance of losin' this time.

Songwriters

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