

Jam (Live At Fillmore West March 2, 1969)

Grateful Dead

Some folks trust to reason, others trust to might
I don't trust to nothing, but I know it come out right
Say it once again now, whoa I hope you'll understand
When it's done and over, Lord, a man is just a man[Chorus:]
Playing, playing in the band
Daybreak, daybreak on the landSome folks look for answers, others look for fights
Some folks up in tree tops, just to look to see the sights
(just looking for their kites)
I can tell your future, whoa just look what's in your hand
I can't stop for nothing, I'm just playing in the band[Chorus]Standing on a tower, world at my command
You just keep a-turning, while I'm playing in the band
If a man among you, got no sin upon his hand
Let him cast a stone at me for playing in the bandPlaying, like a wave upon the sand

Songwriters

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