

Let Me Sing Your Blues Away

Grateful Dead

Gonna hop in the hack, then turn on the key
Pop in the clutch, let the wheels roll free
Not a cloud in the sky, such a sunny day
Push in the button, let the top ten play
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away
Oh, honey, let me sing your blues away
Give me a little of that old time love
'Cause I ain't never had near enough
Honey, walk that walk with style and grace
This ain't no knock-down, drag-out race
It don't matter much, pick any gear
Bring you a pound and drop the rear
Baby, baby, what can I say
I'm here to drive those blues away
I sent a letter to a man I know
Said, "One for the money and two for the show"
I wait all summer for his reply
Said, "Three to get ready and four to fly"
Only two things in the world I love
That's rock 'n' roll and my turtle dove
When I was a young man I needed good luck
But I'm a little bit older now and I know my stuff
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away
Oh, honey, let me sing your blues away

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