Touch Of Grey **Grateful Dead**

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[Intro]
E A E B F# B B A
E A E B F# B F# A
E A E B F# B
F#


[Verse 1]
B                  F# B
 Must be getting early
E                  A   E
 Clocks are running late
F#                       B  E
  Paint by number morning sky looks so phony
B                   F# B
 Dawn is breaking everywhere
E               A        E
 Light a candle, curse the glare
F#                         B        E
  Draw the curtains I don't care cause it's alright


[Chorus]
F# | B         E
  I will get by
F# | B         E
  I will get by
F# | B       A E F#
  I will get by
             E A
I will survive
E B F# B F#


[Verse 2]
B                         F#    B E                  A      E
 I see you've got your list  out,   say your piece and get out
F#                        B     E
  Guess I get the gist of it but it's alright
B                  F#     B
 Sorry that you feel  that way
E                    A     E
 The only thing there is to say
F#                     B    E
  Every silver lining's got a touch of grey


[Chorus]
F# | B         E
  I will get by
F# | B         E
  I will get by
F# | B       A E F#
  I will get by
             E A
I will survive
E B F# B F#
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[Bridge]
C#m C#7 F#
  It's a lesson to me
  C#m C#7 F#
The Ables and the Bakers and the C's
G#m D# C#7 F#
  The ABC's we all must face
B7 E F#
  Try to keep a little grace

[Guitar Solo]
B F# B E A E
F# B E B
F# B E A E F#
B E F# B
E F# B E
F# B A E F#
E A E B F# B F#

[Bridge]
C#m C#7 F#
  It's a lesson to me.
  C#m C#7 F#
The deltas and the east and the freeze.
G#m D# C#7 F#
  The ABC's we all think of,
B7 E F#
  Try to leave a little love.

[Verse 3]
B F# B E A E
 I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years
F# B E
  It's even worse than it appears but it's alright
B F# B
 Cow is given kerosene
E A E
 Kid can't read at seventeen
F# B E
  The words he knows are all obscene but it's alright

[Chorus]
F# B E
  I will get by
F# B E
  I will get by
F# B A E F#
  I will get by
  E A
I will survive
E B F# B F#

[Verse 4]
B F# B
 The shoe is on the hand it fits

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E                      A       E
 There's really nothing much to it
F#                             B          E
  Whistle through your teeth and spit cause it's alright
B                F#   B    E                  A  E
 Oh, well, a touch  of gray, kind of suits you anyway
F#                          B  E
  And that was all I had to say it's alright


[Chorus]
F#  B          E
  I will get by
F#  B          E
  I will get by
F#  B        A E F#
  I will get by
             E A
I will survive
E B F# B F#
F#   B          E
  We will get by
F#   B          E
  We will get by
F#   B        A E
  We will get by
F#             E A
We will survive
E B F# B F#


[Fade Out]
F#   B          E
  We will get by
F#   B          E
  We will get by
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