

Bertha Grateful Dead

C **G**
I had a hard run, runnin' from your window
C **G**
I was all night running, running, I wonder if you care
C **G**
I had a run in, run around, and run down
C **G**
Run around the corner, corner, run smack in to a tree

D Am G C D
I had to move, really had to move
C G D C
That's why if you please, I am on my bendin' knees
Am C G
Bertha don't you come around here anymore

Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea
Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines
I had a feelin' I was fallin', fallin', fallin' I turned around to see
Heard a voice al callin', Lord you was comin' after me

Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door
It's all night pourin', pourin', pourin' Lord but not a drop on me
Test me, test me Test me, test me, test me Why don't you arrest me?
Throw me in to the jailhouse Lord until the sun goes down