

# Touch of Grey

## Grateful Dead

It must be getting early, clocks are running late  
Paint-by-number morning sky looks so phony  
Dawn is breaking everywhere, light a candle, curse the glare  
Draw the curtains, I don't care 'cause it's alright I will get by  
I will get by  
I will get by  
I will survive I see you've got your list out, say your piece and get out  
Guess I get the gist of it, but it's alright  
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say  
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey I will get by  
I will get by  
I will get by  
I will survive  
It's a lesson to me  
The Ables and the Bakers and the C's  
The ABC's we all must face  
Try to keep a little grace It's a lesson to me  
The Deltas and the East and the Freeze  
The ABC's we all think of  
And try to wean a little love I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years  
It's even worse than it appears, but it's alright  
Cow is giving kerosene, kid can't read at seventeen  
The words he knows are all obscene, but it's alright I will get by  
I will get by  
I will get by  
I will survive  
The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it  
Whistle through your teeth and spit 'cause it's alright  
Oh well, a touch of grey kinda suits you anyway  
And that was all I had to say and it's alright I will get by  
I will get by  
I will get by  
I will survive We will get by  
We will get by  
We will get by  
We will survive We will get by  
We will get by  
We will get by  
We will survive

