

Althea  
The Grateful Dead  
Time: 4/4  
Tempo: 84  
Key: A

(kit: STAX AcousPiano & 2119 Hammond)

**Intro:**

E A E A E A E  
12 34 12 34 12 34 1234 (play entire thing 2x)

**Verse 1:**

Bm A E A Bm A E  
I told Althea I was feeling lost Lacking in some direction  
Bm A E A Bm A E  
Althea told me upon scrutiny That my back might need protection  
A C#m D A  
I told Althea that treachery Was tearing me limb from limb  
C#m E Bm E  
Althea told me, now cool down boy Settle back easy, Jim

**Interlude 1:**

Bm A E A Bm A E Bm A E A Bm A E  
12 34 12 +34 12 34 1234 12 34 12 +34 12 34 1234

**Verse 2:**

Bm E A Bm A E  
You may be Saturday's child all grown Moving with a pinch of grace  
Bm A E A Bm A E  
You may be a clown in the burying ground Or just another pretty face  
A C#m D A  
You may be the fate of Althea Sleeping and perchance to dream  
C#m E Bm E  
Honest to the point of recklessness Self-centered to the extreme

**Interlude 2:**

Bm A E A Bm A E Bm A E A Bm A E  
12 34 12 +34 12 34 1234 12 34 12 +34 12 34 1234

**Verse 3:**

Bm A E A Bm A E  
 Ain't nobody messin' with you but you Your friends are getting most concerned  
 Bm A E A Bm A E  
 Loose with the truth, baby its your fire Baby I don't get burned  
 A C#m D A  
 When the smoke has cleared, she said That's what she said to me  
 C#m E Bm E  
 You're gonna want a bed to lay your head And a little sympathy

**Interlude 3:**

Bm A E A Bm A E Bm A E A Bm A E  
 12 34 12 +34 12 34 1234 12 34 12 +34 12 34 1234

**Bridge:**

D G G/B G  
 There are things you can replace  
 E E/G# E  
 And others you cannot  
 D G G/B G  
 The time has come to weigh those things  
 E E/G# E  
 This space is gettin' hot  
 D A E  
 You know this space is gettin' hot

**Interlude 4 (note the change in the 4th measure):**

Bm A E A Bm A E A Bm A E A Bm A E  
 12 34 12 +34 12 34 12 34 12 34 12 +34 12 34 1234

**Verse 4:**

Bm A E A Bm A E  
 I told Althea, I'm a roving sign That I was born to be a bachelor  
 Bm A E A Bm A E  
 Althea told me, OK that's fine So now I'm trying to catch her  
 A C#m D A  
 Can't talk to you without talking to me We're guilty of the same old things  
 C#m E Bm E  
 Thinking a lot about less and less And forgetting the love we bring

**Outro Jam Play 7x, fading on last 2:**

Bm A E A Bm A E  
 12 34 12 +34 12 34 1234