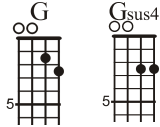


Crazy Fingers

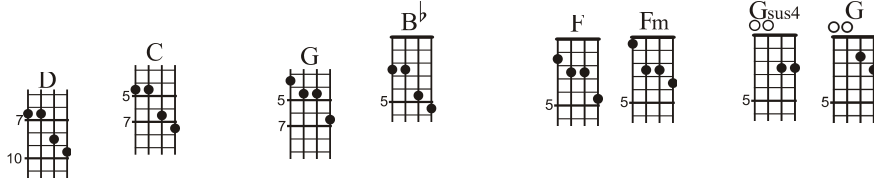
words and music by Robert Hunter and Jerry Garcia
mandolin chord arrangement by John Tauxe • 23 Feb 13 <http://mando.tauxe.net>

INTRO

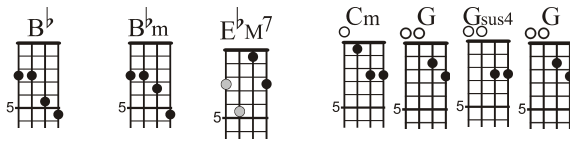


[repeat a few times]

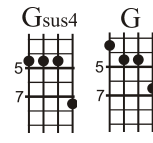
A



Your rain falls like crazy fingers—peals of fragile thunder—keeping time



Recall the days that still are to come some sing blue.

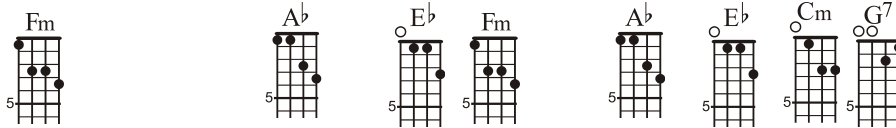


[alternate voicing]

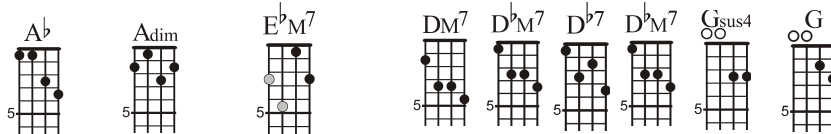
A

Hang your heart on laughing willow, stray down to the water, deep sea of love
Beneath the sweet calm face of the sea, swift undertow.

B



Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know; see how it feels in the end.



May Lady Lullaby sing plainly for you soft, strong, sweet and true.

A

Cloud hands reaching from a rainbow, tapping at the window, touch your hair
So swift and bright strange figures of light float in air.

A

Who can stop what must arrive now? Something new is waiting to be born.
Dark as the night, you're still by my side: Shine inside.

B

Gone are the days we stopped to decide where we should go, we just ride.
Gone are the broken eyes we saw through in dreams gone, both dream and lie.

B

Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know; feels like it might be all right.
While Lady Lullaby sings plainly through you Love still rings true.

A

Midnight on a carousel ride, reaching for the gold ring down inside.
Never could reach it, just slips away but I try.

[repeat and fade]