

# Althea

## Grateful Dead

I told althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction.  
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection

.

I told althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb.  
Althea told me better cool down boy, settle back, easy jim.

You may be saturdays child, all alone, moving with a tinge of g  
race.

You may be a clown in the burying ground, or just another prett  
y face.

You may meet the fate on ophelia, sleeping and penchence to dre  
am.

Honest to the point of recklessness, self-  
centered in the extreme.

Aint nobody messing with you, but you, your friends are getting  
most concerned.

Loose with the truth, baby, its your fire, but baby dont get bu  
rned.

When the smoke has cleared, she said, thats what she said to me  
.

Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy.

There are things you can replace, and others you cannot.

The time has come to weigh those things.

This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot.

I told althea Im a roving son, and I was born to be a bachelor.  
Althea told me, okay, thats fine, so now Im trying to catch her

.

Cant talk to you without talking to me, were guilty of the same  
old thing.

Been talking alot about less and less and forgetting the love w  
e bring.