

Mississippi Half-Step Uptown Toodleloo

Grateful Dead

C **E7**
On the day when I was born
F **Am**
Daddy sat down and cried.
F **C** **G**
I had the mark just as plain as day;
D7 **G7**
Which could not be denied.
C **E7**
They say that Cain caught Abel
F **Am**
Rollin' loaded dice;
F **C** **G**
Ace of Spades behind his ear
F **E7**
And him not thinkin' twice.

Am
Halfstep, Mississippi uptown toodeloo
F **C** **G**
Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye
F **C** **G**
Half a cup of Rock and Rye.
F **C** **G**
Farewell to you old Southern skies
Am **E7**
I'm on my way, on my way.

Am Am/maj7 Am7 D9
F **Dm** **B7** **E7**
Am Am/maj7 Am7 D9
F **Am** **D7** **G7**

If all you got to live for
Is what you left behind,
Get yourself a powder charge
And seal that silver mine.
Lost my boots in transit, babe,
A pile of smokin' leather.
I nailed a retread to my feet
And prayed for better weather.

They say that when your ship comes in,
The first man takes the sails;
The second takes the afterdeck,
The third the planks and rails
What's the point of callin' shots;
This cue ain't straight in line.
Cue ball's made of styrofoam
And no one's got the time.

A **D** **A** **D**
Across the Rio Grandeeo, Across the lazy river.