

Don't Ease Me In

Grateful Dead

II-38

Intro: E A E A E
E

Don't ease, don't ease,
B

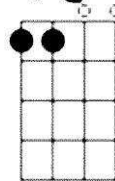
Don't ease me in.

B A A/G# A/F#

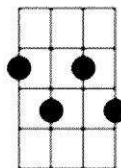
I've been all night long comin' home,
B E

Don't ease me in

A/G#



A6 = A/F#



E B

I was standin' on the corner, talkin' to Miss Brown

E

I turned around sweet mama, she was way across town

E B

So I'm walkin' down the street with a dollar in my hand

E

I've been lookin' for a woman, sweet mama, ain't got no man.

The giri I love, she's sweet and true,

E B

And the dress she wears, sweet mama, it's pink and blue,

E

She brings me coffee, she brings me tea,

E B

She brings me 'bout every damm thing but the jailhouse key.

E