## **Scarlet Begonias**

**Grateful Dead** 

V1	E As I was walking round Grosvenor Square, E B A Not a chill to the winter, but a nip to the air. A E B A E From the other direction she was calling my eye. A E B A E It could be an illusion, but I might as well try, might	Tempo Vocal B	
V2	She rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes, and I knew without asking she was into the blues. She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls I knew right away she was not like other girls, other	girls.	
V3	In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rou She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff. As I picked up my matches and was closing the doo I had one of those flashes I'd been there before, been	r,	
Bridge	Well I ain't often right, but I've never been wrong,  B A E seldom turns out the way it does in the song.  F# Once in a while you get shown the light B A E in the strangest of places if you look at it right.		
V4	Well there ain't nothin wrong with the way she move or scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues. There's nothing wrong with the love that's in her ey I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her	<b>)</b> .	
Lead	JM Lead		
V5	The wind in the willows plays "Tea for Two". The sky was yellow and the sun was blue. Strangers stopping strangers just to shake their had Everybody's playing in the heart of gold band, heart		
Outro	Long jam into Fire on the Mountain		
Notes	4/16/89 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EdsF4J	dysHI)	