

Althea (according to andDave)

INTRO **Bm A E-A Bm A E-E**

Bm A E-A Bm A E E
I told Althea I was feeling lost Lackin' in some direction
Bm A E-A Bm A E E
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my Back might need protection
A C#m D A
I told Althea that treachery Was tearin' me limb from limb
C#m E Bm A E
Althea told me, you better, cool down boy Settle back, easy Jim

You may be Saturday's child all grown Movin' with pinch of grace
You may be a clown in the burying ground Or just another pretty face
You my be the fate of Ophelia Sleepin' and perchance to dream
Honest to the point of recklessness Self-centered to the extreme

SHORT INSTRUMENTAL: Bm A E-A Bm A E-E x2 or 4

Ain't nobody messin' with you but you Your friends are getting most concerned
Loose with the truth baby, it's your fire Baby, I hope you don't get burned
When the smoke has cleared she said, That's what she said to me
Gonna want a bed to lay your head And a little sympathy

D G E E
There are things you can replace And others you can not
D G E E
The time has come to weigh those things This space is getting hot
Bm A E
You know this space is getting hot.

LONG INSTRUMENTAL: Bm A E-A Bm A E-E x8,16,32

I told Althea I'm a roving sign And I was born to be a bachelor
Althea told me, OK, that's fine So now I'm tryin' to catch her
Can't talk to you without talkin' to me We're guilty of the same old thing
Thinkin' a lot about less and less And forgetting the love we bring