

# Wharf Rat

## Grateful Dead

Old man down  
Way down, down, down by the docks of the city  
Blind and dirty  
Asked me for a dime, a dime for a cup of coffee  
I got no dime but I got some time to hear his story  
My name is August West  
And I love my Pearly Baker best more than my wine  
More than my wine  
More than my maker, though he's no friend of mine  
Everyone said  
I'd come to no good, I knew I would Pearly, believe them  
Half of my life  
I spent doin' time for some other fucker's crime  
The other half found me stumbling around drunk on Burgundy wine  
But I'll get back on my feet  
someday  
The good Lord willin', if He says I may  
I know that the life I'm livin's no good  
I'll get a new start, live the life I should  
I'll get up and fly away  
I'll get up and fly away, fly away  
Pearly's been true  
True to me, true to my dyin' day he said  
I said to him  
I said to him, "I'm sure she's been"  
I said to him, "I'm sure she's been true to you"  
I got up and wandered  
Wandered downtown, nowhere to go but to just hang around  
I've got a girl  
Named Bonnie Lee, I know that girl's been true to me  
I know she's been, I'm sure she's been true to me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>