

# New Speedway Boogie

## Grateful Dead

Please don't dominate the rap, Jack  
If you've got nothing new to say  
If you please, go back up the track  
This train's got to run today I spent a little time on the mountain  
I spent a little time on the hill  
I heard someone say better run away  
Others say better stand still Now, I don't know but I been told  
It's hard to run with the weight of gold  
Other hand, I have heard it said  
It's just as hard with the weight of lead Who can deny? Who can deny?  
It's not just a change in style  
One step down and another begun  
And I wonder how many miles  
I spent a little time on the mountain  
I spent a little time on the hill  
Things went down, we don't understand  
But I think in time we will Now, I don't know but I was told  
In the heat of the sun a man died of cold  
Keep on coming or stand and wait  
With the sun so dark and the hour so late You can't overlook the lack, Jack  
Of any other highway to ride  
It's got no signs or dividing lines  
And very few rules to guide I spent a little time on the mountain  
I spent a little time on the hill  
I saw things getting out of hand  
I guess they always will  
Now, I don't know but I been told  
If the horse don't pull you got to carry the load  
I don't know, whose back's that strong  
Maybe find out before too long One way or another  
One way or another  
One way or another  
This darkness got to give One way or another  
One way or another  
One way or another  
This darkness got to give One way or another  
One way or another  
One way or another  
This darkness got to give, oh

