

# That's It for the Other One

Grateful Dead

The other day they waited, the sky was dark and faded,  
Solemnly they stated, he has to die, you know he has to die.  
All the children learnin, from books that they were burnin,  
Every leaf was turnin; to watch him die, you know he had to die  
.

The summer sun looked down on him, his mother could but frown o  
n him,  
And all the others sound on him, but it doesnt't't seem to matt  
er.

And when the day had ended, with rainbow colors blended,  
His mind remained unbended, he had to die, you know he had to d  
ie.

Spanish lady comes to me, she lays on me this roes.  
It rainbow spirals round and round it trembles and explodes.  
It left a smoking crater of my mind I like to blow away.  
But the heat came round and busted me for smiling on a cloudy d  
ay.

Comin, comin, comin around, comin, around,  
Comin, around, in a circle  
Comin, comin, comin around, comin around, in a circle,  
Comin, comin, comin around, comin in a circle.

Skippin through the lily fields I came across an empty space,  
It trembled and exploded, left a bus stop in it's place.  
The bus came by and I got on, that's when it all began,  
There was cowboy neal at the wheel of the bus to never ever lan  
d.

Comin, comin, comin around, comin, around,  
Comin, around, in a circle  
Comin, comin, comin around, comin around, in a circle,  
Comin, comin, comin around, comin in a circle.

And when the day had ended, with rainbow colors blended,  
Their minds remained unbended,  
He had to die, oh, you know he had to die.