

The Music Never Stopped

Grateful Dead

There's mosquitoes on the river
Fish are rising up like birds
It's been hot for seven weeks now
Too hot to even speak now
Did you hear what I just heard? Say it might have been a fiddle
Or it could have been the wind
But there seems to be a beat now
I can feel it my feet now
Listen here it comes again There's a band out on the highway
They're high steppin' into town
It's a rainbow full of sound
It's fireworks, calliopes and clowns
Everybody dancin'
Come on children, come on children
Come on clap your hands Sun went down in honey
And the moon came up in wine
You know stars were spinnin' dizzy
Lord the band kept us too busy
We forgot about the time They're a band beyond description
Like Jehovah's favorite choir
People joining hand in hand while
The music played the band
Lord they're setting us on fire Crazy rooster crowin' midnight
Balls of lightin' roll along
Old men sing about their dreams
Women laugh and children scream
And the band keeps playin' on
Keep on dancin' through the daylight
Greet the mornin' air with song
No ones's noticed, but the band's all pack
And gone was it ever there at all?
But they keep on dancin' Come on children, come on children
Come on clap your hands Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday
And the corn's a bumper crop
And the fields are full of dancin'
Full of singin' and romancin'
The music never stopped

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