

Born Cross-Eyed

Grateful Dead

Seems like Ive been here before,
Fuzzy then and still so obscure, good-bye, good-bye, good-
bye, good-bye.
And I dont want to see anybody cry,
Meet me some mornin in the sweet by and by, by and by, by and b
y.

Song commin on,
So pleasin to see, come and gone, good-bye, good-bye, good-
bye, good-bye,
You dont have to tell me why,
Meet me some mornin in the sweet by and by, by and by, by and b
y.

It aint cause Im the only one left darlin,
Bout the time the sun rises west,
Feelin groovy, lookin fine.

Think Ill come back here again,
Every now and then from time to time.
My how lovely you are, my dear,
The ball game has gone much too far my dear,
Sing to me, do your thing to me,
Ill meet you some mornin, meet you some mornin,
In the sweet by and by, by and by, by and by.