

Dark Hollow

Grateful Dead

Id rather be in some dark hollow where the sun dont ever shine
Then to be at home alone and knowin that youre gone
Would cause me to lose my mind.

Well blow your whistle freight train carry me far on down the t
rack
Well Im going away, Im leaving today
Im goin, but I aint comin back.

Id rather be in some dark hollow where the sun dont ever shine
Then to be in some big city, in a small room, with you upon my
mind.

Well Im going away, Im leaving today
Im goin but I aint comin back.