

# 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 cmon children, cmon 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 lightning roll along  
Old men sing about their dreams, women laugh and children scream  
And the band keeps playin on.

Keep on dancin thru the daylight, greet the mornin air with song  
No one's noticed, but the bands all pack and gone. was it ever there at all?  
But they keep on dancin cmon children, cmon children, come on clap your hands  
Well the cool breeze came on tuesday, and the corns a bumper crop  
And the fields are full of dancin full of singing and romancing  
The music never stopped.