Sugar Magnolia

Words & Music:
Robert Hunter & Bob Weir (The Grateful Dead)

The January 2001 issue of Guitar One has a full treatment & discussion of this song.

Sugar magnolia, blossoms blooming, heads all empty and I don't care.

Saw my baby down by the river,

Knew she had to come up soon for air.

Sweet blossom come on, under the willow, we can have high times if you'll abide.

We can discover the wonders of nature, rollin' in the rushes down by the river side.

BRIDGE:

She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need,

She comes skimmin' through rays of violet, she can wade in a drop of dew.

She don't come and I don't follow, waits backstage while I sing to you.

She can dance a cajun rhythm, jump like a Willys in four-wheel drive.

She's my summer love in the spring, fall, and winter.

She can make happy any man alive.

CHORUS:

Sugar magnolia, ringing that bluebell, caught up in sunlight.

Come on out singing, I'll walk you in the sunshine.

Come on, honey, come along with me.

She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need.

A breeze in the pines and the sun and bright moonlight.

Lazing in the sunshine, yes, indeed.

Sometimes, when the cuckoo's crying, when the moon is halfway down,

Sometimes, when the night is dying,

I take me out and I wander around------, I wander around.

Sunshine daydream, walking in the tall trees.

Going where the wind goes, blooming like a red rose.
Ride out singin', I'll walk you in the morning sunshine, sunshine daydream...