Cocaine Blues

Johnny Cash

Guitar akkorder

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C
EARLY ONE MORNIN' WHILE MAKIN' THE ROUNDS
   G
I TOOK A SHOT OF COCAINE AND SHOT MY WOMAN DOWN

I WENT RIGHT HOME AND I WENT TO BED
       C                                    G                    C
I STUCK THAT LOVIN' 44 BENEATH MY HEAD

GOT UP NEXT MORNIN'  AND I GRABBED THAT GUN
                  G
TOOK A SHOT OF COCAINE AND AWAY I RUN

MADE A GOOD RUN BUT I RUN TOO SLOW
                  C                                                  G
C
THEY OVERTOOK ME DOWN IN JUAREZ MEXICO

LAID IN THE HOT JOINT TAKIN' THE PILLS
G
IN WALKED A SHERIFF FROM JERACO HILLS

HE SAID WILLY LEE YOUR NAME IS NOT JACK BROWN
 C                                                                    G
              C
YOU'RE THE DIRTY HACK THAT SHOT YOUR WOMAN DOWN

OH YES OH YES MY NAME IS WILLIE LEE
          G
IF YOU'VE GOT A WARRANT JUST A READ IT TO ME

I SHOT HER DOWN CAUSE SHE MADE ME SLOW
        C                                                          G
         C
I THOUGHT I WAS HER DADDY BUT SHE HAD FIVE MORE

WHEN I WAS ARRESTED I WAS DRESSED IN BLACK
             G
THEY PUT ME ON A TRAIN AND THEY TOOK ME BACK

I HAD NO FRIEND FOR TO GO MY BAIL
              C                                                       G
           C
THEY SLAPPED A DIME OF CARCUS IN THE COUNTY JAIL

EARLEY NEXT MORNING ABOUT A HALF PAST NINE
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G
I SPOTTED A SHERIFF WALKIN' DOWN THE LINE

MY DADDY COUGHED AS HE CLEARED HIS THROAT
                            C
       G
HE SAID COME ON YOU DIRTY HACK INTO THE DISTRICT
C
COURT

INTO THE COURT ROM MY TRIAL BEGAN
             G
WHERE I WAS HELD  BY TWELVE HONEST MEN

BEFORE THE JURY STARTED OUT
C                                                                    G
             C
I SAW THAT LITTLE JUDGE COMMENCE TO LOOK ABOUT

IN A BOUT FIVE MINUTES IN WALKED A MAN
G
HOLDING THE VERDICT IN HIS RIGHT HAND


THE VERDICT READ IN THE FIRST DEGREE
 C                                                  G              C
I HOLLERED LORDY LORDY HAVE MERCY ON ME

THE JUDGE HE SMILED AS HE PICKED UP HIS PEN
G
NINETY NINE YEARS IN THE FEDERAL PEN

NINETY NINE YEARS UNDERNEATH THAT GROUND
     C                                                          G
           C
I CAN'T FORGET THE DAY I SHOT THAT BAD BITCH DOWN
                                                                F
COME ON COME ON AND LISTEN UNTO ME
                                                    G
           C
STAY OFF THAT WHISKEY AND LET THAT COCAINE BE
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