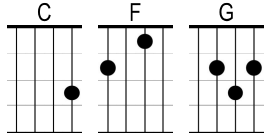


Cocaine Blues

Johnny Cash



C Early one mornin' while | makin' the rounds
I | took a shot of cocaine and I **G** shot my woman down
I | went right home and I | went to bed
I **C↓** stuck that lovin' .44 be **nc**neath my head

C Got up next mornin' and I | grabbed that gun
| Took a shot of cocaine and a **G**way I run
| Made a good run but I | run too slow
They **C↓** overtook me down in **nc** Juarez, Mexico

C Late in the hot joints | takin' the pills
| In walked the sheriff from **G** Jericho Hill
He | said, "Willy Lee your name is | not Jack Brown"
C↓ You're the dirty hack that shot your **nc** woman down

C Said, "Yes, oh yes my name is | Willy Lee
If | you've got the warrant just a **G** read it to me
| Shot her down because she | made me slow
I **C↓** thought I was her daddy but she **nc** had five more

C When I was arrested I was | dressed in black
| They put me on a train and they **G** took me back
| Had no friend for to | go my bail
They **C↓** slapped my dried up carcass in that **nc** county jail

C Early next mornin' about a | half past nine
I | spied the sheriff comin' **G** down the line
| Talked and he coughed as he | cleared his throat
He said, **C↓** "Come on you dirty heck into that **nc** district court"

C Into the courtroom my | trial began
| Where I was handled by **G** twelve honest men
| Just before the jury | started out
I **C↓** saw the little judge commence to **nc** look about

C In about five minutes in | walked a man
| Holdin' the verdict in **G** his right hand
The | verdict read in the | first degree
I **C↓** hollered, ""Lawdy, Lawdy, have a **nc** mercy on me"

C The judge he smiled as he | picked up his pen
| 99 years in the **G** Folsom Pen
| 99 years under | neath that ground
I **C↓** can't forget the day I shot that **nc** bad bitch down

C Come on you've gotta listen **F** unto me
G Lay off that whiskey and | let that cocaine **C** be **C↓**