

**Cocaine Carolina**  
**Johnny Cash**

CAPO FIRST FRET

**G** **C**  
Morning found me lyin on a floor in New Orleans  
**D** **G**  
Looking like the patches was about to eat my jeans  
**C**  
Feeling like my belly was a warehouse for the blues  
**D** **G**  
And I sure miss my sweet Cocaine Carolina.

**C** **G**  
Met her on an ocean liner, call the Cocaine Carolina  
**D** **G**  
She was quite a lady then, and I was twenty-two  
**C** **G**  
God knows how much I adored her, I just never could afford her  
**D** **G**  
Cocaine Carolina how did I get hooked on you.

**C** **G**  
So goodbye Cocaine Carolina, you and I are through  
**D** **G**

I m going back to Sandy Skag she knows just what to do  
**C** **G**  
She don t love me for my money, she just wants my body honey  
**D** **G**  
Cocaine Carolina, how did I get hooked on you.

**C** **G**  
Someone said if I was lucky, I could go back to Kentucky  
**D** **G**  
Lexington was famous for its bluegrass and its hills  
**C** **G**  
Carolina we should get up, don t you know we ll have to split up  
**D** **G**  
Cocaine carolina you and I are through.

Chorus: X1 Then Fin.