Country Trash Johnny Cash

Verse 1:

I got a crib full of corn, and a turnin plow

C

But the grounds to wet for the hopper now.

C

Got a cultivator and a double tree

A leather line for the hull and gee

Let the thunder roll and the lighting flash

I m doing alright for Country Trash

Verse 2:

C

I m saving up dimes for a rainy day

I got about a dollar laid away

The winds from the south and the fishings good

Got a pot belly stove a quart of wood

Mama turns the left-overs into hash

I m doing alright for Country Trash

Verse 3:

I got a machina and a hunting dog

A cap I ordered from the catolog

A good tall tree that shades the yard

A good fat sow for the winters lard

Let the thunder roll and the lighting flash

I m doing alright for Country Trash

Verse 4:

D C G Well there s not much new ground left to plow С And the crops need fertilizer now My hands don t earn me too much gold For security when I grow old But we ll all be equal under the grass And God s got a heaven for Country Trash Ending: Dm

God s got a heaven for Country Trash DmС I ll be doing alright for Country Trash