

**Country Trash**  
**Johnny Cash**

Verse 1:

**D** **C** **G**  
I got a crib full of corn, and a turnin plow  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
But the grounds to wet for the hopper now.  
**D** **C** **G**  
Got a cultivator and a double tree  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
A leather line for the hull and gee  
**D** **C** **G**  
Let the thunder roll and the lighting flash  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
I m doing alright for Country Trash

Verse 2:

**D** **C** **G**  
I m saving up dimes for a rainy day  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
I got about a dollar laid away  
**D** **C** **G**  
The winds from the south and the fishings good  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
Got a pot belly stove a quart of wood  
**D** **C** **G**  
Mama turns the left-overs into hash  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
I m doing alright for Country Trash

Verse 3:

**D** **C** **G**  
I got a machina and a hunting dog  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
A cap I ordered from the catolog  
**D** **C** **G**  
A good tall tree that shades the yard  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
A good fat sow for the winters lard  
**D** **C** **G**  
Let the thunder roll and the lighting flash  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
I m doing alright for Country Trash

Verse 4:

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

Ending:

Dm C G  
God s got a heaven for Country Trash  
Dm C G  
I ll be doing alright for Country Trash