Crazy Old Soldier Johnny Cash

## С

I ve had fame and fortune, F Women come knock on my door. G I ve lived to the limit, C And maybe a little bit more. There are so many stories, F Of how I got out of control. G Some say it s a women, C Some say it s my troubled soul.

## $\mathbf{F}$

I m like a crazy old soldier, C Fightin a war on my own. G Just me and the whiskey, C And the bottles are ten-thousand strong. F You d think I d give up, C As many times as I ve been hit. G But like a crazy old soldier, C I just don t know when to quit.

## С

Barrooms and bedrooms, F are just faces and places and names. G One s for the pleasure, C And lord knows what s for the pain. I ve tried to forget her, And all of the things that we ve done. G But as long as there s memories, C I ll never hang up my gun. Sing Chorus G Like a crazy old soldier, C I just don t know when to quit.