Crazy Old Soldier Johnny Cash

C

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.

F

I m like a crazy old soldier,

C

Fightin a war on my own.

G

Just me and the whiskey,

(

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.

C

Barrooms and bedrooms,

F

are just faces and places and names.

G

One s for the pleasure,

С

And lord knows what s for the pain.

I ve tried to forget her,

F

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.