

**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,

**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.

**C#**

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,

**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.