

Crazy Old Soldier
Johnny Cash

Bb

I ve had fame and fortune,

Eb

Women come knock on my door.

F

I ve lived to the limit,

Bb

And maybe a little bit more.

There are so many stories,

Eb

Of how I got out of control.

F

Some say it s a women,

Bb

Some say it s my troubled soul.

Eb

I m like a crazy old soldier,

Bb

Fightin a war on my own.

F

Just me and the whiskey,

Bb

And the bottles are ten-thousand strong.

Eb

You d think I d give up,

Bb

As many times as I ve been hit.

F

But like a crazy old soldier,

Bb

I just don t know when to quit.

Bb

Barrooms and bedrooms,

Eb

are just faces and places and names.

F

One s for the pleasure,

Bb

And lord knows what s for the pain.

I ve tried to forget her,

Eb

And all of the things that we've done.

F

But as long as there's memories,

Bb

I'll never hang up my gun.

Sing Chorus

F

Like a crazy old soldier,

Bb

I just don't know when to quit.