

**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.