Crazy Old Soldier
Johnny Cash

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B
I ve had fame and fortune,
                        E
Women come knock on my door.
     F#
I ve lived to the limit,
                        B
And maybe a little bit more.

There are so many stories,
                        E
Of how I got out of control.
     F#
Some say it s a women,
                           B
Some say it s my troubled soul.


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


B
Barrooms and bedrooms,
                               E
are just faces and places and names.
F#
One s for the pleasure,
                               B
And lord knows what s for the pain.

I ve tried to forget her,
                                  E
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And all of the things that we ve done.
F#
But as long as there s memories,
B
I ll never hang up my gun.

Sing Chorus
F#
Like a crazy old soldier,
B
I just don t know when to quit.