

Crazy Old Soldier
Johnny Cash

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

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.