

Crazy Old Soldier
Johnny Cash

D

I ve had fame and fortune,

G

Women come knock on my door.

A

I ve lived to the limit,

D

And maybe a little bit more.

There are so many stories,

G

Of how I got out of control.

A

Some say it s a women,

D

Some say it s my troubled soul.

G

I m like a crazy old soldier,

D

Fightin a war on my own.

A

Just me and the whiskey,

D

And the bottles are ten-thousand strong.

G

You d think I d give up,

D

As many times as I ve been hit.

A

But like a crazy old soldier,

D

I just don t know when to quit.

D

Barrooms and bedrooms,

G

are just faces and places and names.

A

One s for the pleasure,

D

And lord knows what s for the pain.

I ve tried to forget her,

G

And all of the things that we ve done.

A

But as long as there s memories,

D

I ll never hang up my gun.

Sing Chorus

A

Like a crazy old soldier,

D

I just don t know when to quit.