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Doin My Time
Johnny Cash
в7
G B7 E
On this old rock pile, with a ball and chain,
They call me by a number not a name, Lord, Lord.
                  Α7
Gotta do my time, I gotta do my time,
               в7
With an aching heart, and a worried mind.
When that old judge, looked down and smiled,
                                              E7
Said I ll put you up that river for a while, Lord, Lord.
                  Α7
Gotta do my time, I gotta do my time,
With an aching heart, and a worried mind.
E E7 E E7
A A7 A A7
E E7 E E7
B7 G A7 G B7 E
You can hear my hammer, you can hear my song,
Gonna swing it like John Henry all day long Lord, Lord.
                  Α7
Gotta do my time, I gotta do my time,
               в7
With an aching heart, and a worried mind.
E E7 E E7
A A7 A A7
E E7 E E7
B7 G A7 G B7 E
Well, now it won t be long, just a few more days,
I ll settle down and quit my rowdy ways, Lord, Lord.
With that gal of mine, with that gal of mine,
                 в7
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She s waited for me, while I ve done my time.

G E