

Flushed From The Bathroom Of Your Heart
Johnny Cash

E A

From the back door of your life, you ve swept me out dear
In the breadline of your dreams, I lost my place
At the table of your love, I got the brush off
At the Indianapolis, of your heart, I lost the race.

I ve been washed down the sink, of your conscience
In the theatre of your love, I lost my part
And now you say you ve got me out, of your conscience
I ve been Flushed From The Bathroom, Of Your Heart.

In the garbage disposal of your dreams, I ve been ground up dear
On the river of your plans, I m up the creek
Up the elevator of your future, I ve been shafted
On the calendar of your events, I m last week

Repeat Chorus