Goin To Memphis Johnny Cash

N/C Bring a drink of water Leroy bring a drink of water (no) If I could get to mercy man he s give me some I know I got a gal in Vicksburg Bertha is her name M/C Wish I s tied to Bertha instead of this ball and chain N/C I m goin to Memphis (that s right Lord) yeah (uh huh) A due took all my money wouldn t let me see the cards I owe the boss about a hundred years for sleepin in his backyard I m goin to Memphis (yeah Memphis) yeah I m goin to Memphis (now) Like a bitter weed I m a bad seed But when that levee s thru and I am too Let the honky tonk roll on come mornin I ll be gone I m goin to Memphis yeah Memphis I never been to Chicago but it must be a mighty fine place (that s right) I couldn t get past Tennessee with Mississippi all over my face (uh huh) I m goin to Memphis (that s right Lord Memphis) $\mathbf{A}/$ $\mathbf{A}/$ $\mathbf{E}/$ $\mathbf{A}/$ Well the freezin ground at night is my own foldin bed Polk salad is my bread and meat and it will be till I m dead Well I brought me a little water in a Mr Prince Albert can But the bossman caught me drinkin it and I believe he broke my hand (hm hm)

They all call me crazy for sassin Mr Scott

A E A

My brother was killed for a deed I did but I disremember what (yeah)

Α

Well another boy is down the shovel burned him out

A E .

Let me stand on his body to see what the shoutin s about $\ensuremath{\mathsf{S}}$

Α

I m goin to Memphis yeah I m goin to Memphis hmm

Like a bitter weed I m a bad seed
But when the levee s thru and I am too
Let the honky tonk roll on come mornin I ll be gone
I m goin to Memphis yeah Memphis