

Goin To Memphis
Johnny Cash

N/C

Bring a drink of water Leroy bring a drink of water (no)

N/C

If I could get to mercy man he s give me some I know

N/C

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

Bb

I m goin to Memphis (that s right Lord) yeah (uh huh)

Bb

A due took all my money wouldn t let me see the cards

Bb

F

Bb

I owe the boss about a hundred years for sleepin in his backyard

Bb

I m goin to Memphis (yeah Memphis) yeah I m goin to Memphis (now)

Bb

Eb

Like a bitter weed I m a bad seed

Eb Bb

But when that levee s thru and I am too

Bb

F

Bb

Let the honky tonk roll on come mornin I ll be gone

Bb

I m goin to Memphis yeah Memphis

Bb

I never been to Chicago but it must be a mighty fine place (that s right)

Bb

F

Bb

I couldn t get past Tennessee with Mississippi all over my face (uh huh)

Bb

I m goin to Memphis (that s right Lord Memphis)

Bb/

Bb/

F/

Bb/

Well the freezin ground at night is my own foldin bed

Bb/

Bb/

F/

Bb

Polk salad is my bread and meat and it will be till I m dead

Bb

Well I brought me a little water in a Mr Prince Albert can

Bb

F

Bb

But the bossman caught me drinkin it and I believe he broke my hand (hm hm)

Bb

They all call me crazy for sassin Mr Scott

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

Bb
Well another boy is down the shovel burned him out

Bb **F** **Bb**
Let me stand on his body to see what the shoutin s about

Bb
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