

**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