Highway Patrolman
Johnny Cash

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D                     G            D
My name is Joe Roberts I work for the state
                                              A
I m a sergeant out of Perrineville barracks number eight
 D                         G        D
I always done an honest job as honest as I could
                    A                 D
I got a brother named Frankie and Frankie ain t no good
D                             G              D
Now ever since we was young kids it s been the same come down
                                        A
I get a call on the shortwave Frankie s in trouble downtown
        D                 G            D
Well if it was any other man, I d put him straight away
                    A                       D
But when it s your brother sometimes you look the other way
G                     D
Yeah me and Frankie laughin  and drinkin
        G                     D
Nothin  feels better than blood on blood
G                     D
Takin  turns dancin  with Maria as the band
                        A
Played  Night of the Johnstown Flood
D                 G            D
I catch him when he s strayin  like any brother would
                    A (or A7)                    D
Man turns his back on his family well he just ain t no good
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Well Frankie went in the army back in 1965
I got a farm deferment, settled down, took Maria for my wife
But them wheat prices kept on droppin
till it was like we were gettin robbed
Frankie came home in `68, and me, I took this job
Yeah we re laughin and drinkin
Nothin feels better than blood on blood
Takin turns dancin with Maria
as the band Played Night of the Johnstown Flood
I catch him when he s strayin
teach him how to walk that line
Man turns his back on his family he ain t no friend of mine

Well the night was like any other, I got a call `bout quarter to nine
There was trouble in a roadhouse out on the Michigan line
There was a kid lyin on the floor lookin bad bleedin hard from his head

There was a girl cry n at a table and it was Frank, they said
Well I went out and I jumped in my car and I hit the lights
Well I musta done one hundred and ten through Michigan county that night
It was out at the crossroads, down `round Willow bank
Seen a Buick with Ohio plates. Behind the wheel was Frank
Well I chased him through them county roads
Till a sign said Canadian border five miles from here
I pulled over the side of the highway and watched his tail-lights disappear