repeat #3

I Wish I Were Crazy Again

## Johnny Cash D7 I met an old friend this morning And I stopped him and called him by name I said the years haven t changed you But he said good Lord how you ve changed So we stood there and talked on the corner And remembered the good times we had D7 Then he asked if we re happy together And I only smiled and I said Yes she keeps me off the streets D7 And she keeps me out of trouble D7 Sometimes at night Lord when I hear the wind D7 G C G I wish I was crazy again yes I wish I was crazy again D7 G D7 Then we stopped in at a tavern we had us around or two We called ourselves old desperados Old desperados as old friends are likely to do C **D7** We sat for a while and remembered then he said let s have just one more I said I d sure like to join you but best be going on home