

Man Who Couldnt Cry  
Johnny Cash

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#-----#  
#

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From: Dr. Mellow  
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The Man Who Couldn t Cry  
Written by Loudon Wainwright III  
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D

C

There once was a man who just couldn t cry

G D  
He hadn t cried for years and for years

C

Napalmed babies and the movie Love Story

G D  
For instance could not produce tears

A G D

As a child he had cried as all children will

C D

Then at some point his tear ducts ran dry

C

He grew to be a man, it all hit the fan

G D  
Things got bad, but he couldn t cry

C

His dog was run over, his wife up and left him

G D  
And after that he got sacked from his job

C

Lost his arm in the war, was laughed at by a whore

G D  
Ah, but sill not a sniffle or sob

His novel was refused, his movie was panned  
And his big Broadway show was a flop  
He got sent off to jail; you guessed it, no bail  
Oh, but still not a dribble or drop

In jail he was beaten, bullied and buggered  
And made to make license plates  
Water and bread was all he was fed  
But not once did a tear stain his face  
Doctors were called in, scientists, too  
Theologians were last and practically least  
They all agreed sure enough; this was sure no cream puff  
But in fact an insensitive beast

He was removed from jail and placed in a place  
For the insensitive and the insane  
He made a lot of friends and played a lot of chess  
And he wept every time it would rain  
Once it rained forty days and it rained forty nights  
And he cried and he cried and he cried and he cried  
On the forty-first day, he passed away  
He just dehydrated and died

Well, he went up to heaven, located his dog  
Not only that, but he rejoined his arm  
Down below, all the critics, they loot it all back  
Cancer robbed the whore of her charm  
His ex-wife died of stretch marks, his ex-employer went broke

C

D

The theologians were finally found out

C

Right down to the ground, that old jail house burned down

G

D

The earth suffered perpetual drought