

Starkville City Jail
Johnny Cash

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Starkville City Jail by Johnny Cash
(from The Songs of Johnny Cash)

Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb
Well, I left my motel room, down at the Starkville Motel,

F7 Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb
The town had gone to sleep and I was feelin fairly well.

Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
I strolled along the sidewalk neath the sweet magnolia trees;

F7 Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb
I was whistlin , pickin flowers, swayin in the southern breeze.

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F
I found myself surrounded; one policeman said: That s him.

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 E
Come along, wild flowerchild. Don t you know that it s two a.m.

E7 F
They re bound to get you.

E7 E
Cause they got a curfew.

F#7 F Eb Ddim F7 Bb
And you go to the Starkville City jail.

2. Well, they threw me in the car and started driving into town;
I said: What the hell did I do? He said: Shut up and sit down.
Well they emptied out my pockets, took my pills and guitar picks.
I said: Wait, my name is... Aw shut up. Well I sure was in a fix.
The sergeant put me in a cell, then he went home for the night;
I said: Come back here, you so and so; I ain t bein treated right.
Well they re bound to get you, cause they got a curfew,
And you go to the Starkville City Jail.

3. I started pacin back and forth, and now and then I d yell,
And kick my forty dollar shoes against the steel floor of my cell.
I d walk awhile and kick awhile, and all night nobody came.
Then I sadly remembered that they didn t even take my name.
At 8 a.m. they let me out. I said: Gimme them things of mine!
They gave me a sneer and a guitar pick, and a yellow dandelion.
They re bound to get you, cause they got a curfew,
And you go to the Starkville City Jail.