

**Starkville City Jail**  
**Johnny Cash**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#  
#  
From: kra9493@acf6.acf.nyu.edu

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.