

The Caretaker
Johnny Cash

A E D A
I live in the cemetery, ol caretaker they call me,
A E D
in the wintertime I rake the leaves and in the summer I cut the weeds.
D A
When a funeral comes the people cry and pray,
E A
they bury their dead, then they all go away,
D A
and here I work and I somehow hide
E A
from a world that rushes by outside.
D A
But each night when I rest my head,
E D A
I m contented as the peaceful death.

A
But who s gonna cry when old John dies,
E D A
who s gonna cry when old John dies ?

A E D A
Once I was a young man dashing with the girls,
A E D
A
now no one wants an old man, I lost my handsome curls.
D A
But I wanna say when my time comes,
E A
lay me facing the rising sun,
D A
put me in the corner where I buried my pup,
E A
tell the preacher to pray then cover me up.

D A
Don t plant flowers where my head should be,
E A
maybe God would let some grow for me.
D A
And all the little children that I love like my own,
E D A
will they be sorry that old John s gone ?

A

Who s gonna cry when old John dies,

E

D

A

who s gonna cry when old John dies ?