

**The Ghost Of Johnny Cash**  
**Shawn Mullins**

The Ghost of Johnny Cash by Shawn Mullins

Acoustic version from KINK.FM video

Key: **G#**

Standard Tuning (I think the studio version is in **F** and uses an alternate tuning. I liked this version since Shawn transposed it into standard tuning, which makes it easier to play live and it loses none of the character of the studio version)

**G#m** **F#**  
I woke up in a cold sweat, from a dream at 3am,  
**C#/F#** **E**  
I was driftin on a sea of shadows; the rain was whippin in the wind  
**G#m** **B** **F#** **C#/F#**  
I saw a man dressed all in black, reach out and take the helm,  
**E** **Eb** **G#m**  
And he charted us a course, out into the spirit realm.

**G#m** **F#**  
I can taste the salt; feel the blisters on my hand  
**C#/F#** **E**  
As I m pulling at the ores, rowing on to glory land,  
**G#m** **B** **F#** **C#/F#**  
And sitting in the stern, singin hymns and talkin trash  
**G#m** **F#** **C#/F#** **E** **Eb** **G#m**  
Is my broken guardian angel, the ghost of Johnny Cash.

**G#m** **F#**  
Well, Johnny s quoting from the bible, while I m trying to steer this leaky  
craft,  
**C#/F#** **E**  
And his familiar voice reminds me that I m man who s cut in half,  
**G#m** **B** **F#** **C#/F#**  
His tarnished halo slips and shines, as the raging billows crash,  
**G#m** **F#** **C#/F#** **E** **Eb** **G#m**  
And I m riding out the deluge with the ghost of Johnny Cash

Chorus:

**F#**  
Some sinners need their saints to be survivors of the fall,  
**G#m** **F#** **C#/F#** **Eb**  
Cuz when you re down here on your knees, most angels look to tall,  
**G#m** **F#** **C#/F#** **E**  
So I ll just live this life out dust to dust and ash to ash,  
**G#m** **F#** **C#/F#** **E** **Eb** **G#m**  
With my guide from the other side the ghost of Johnny Cash,

Interlude:

**G#m, F#, C#/F#, E, G#m**

**G#m F#**

You gotta stand for something, cuz when you re gone your gone

**C#/F# E**

The devil lost a lot of souls when Johnny put that black suit on,

**G#m B F# C#/F#**

He s still flipping off the Pharacies and laughing at old scratch

**G#m F# C#/F# E Eb G#m**

While he haunts the halls of heaven, the ghost of Johnny Cash

Chorus:

**F#**

Some sinners need their saints to be survivors of the fall,

**G#m F# C#/F# Eb**

Cuz when you re down here on your knees, most angels look to tall,

**G#m F# C#/F# E**

So I ll just live this life out dust to dust and ash to ash,

**G#m F# C#/F# E Eb G#m**

With my guide from the other side the ghost of Johnny Cash,

**G#m F# C#/F# E**

Yeah, I ll just live this life out dust to dust and ash to ash

**G#m F# C#/F# E Eb G#m**

Until I m raisin hell in heaven with the ghost of Johnny Cash