COCAINE BLUES

Johnny Cash

Intro: C/G C/G C/G

C/G

Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds

C/G G

I took a shot of cocaine and shot my woman down

G

I went right home and I went to bed

C/G G C/G

I stuck that lovin'44 beneath my head

C/G

Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun

C/G G

Took a shot of cocaine and away I run

G

Made a good run but i run too slow

C/G G C/G

They overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

C/G

Laid in the hot joint takin' the pill

C/G G

In walked a sheriff from Jericho hill

G

He said Willy lee your name is not jack brown

C/G G C/G

You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down

C/G

Oh yes oh yes my name is Willy lee

C/G

If you've got a warrant just a read it to me

G

I shot her down cause she made me sore

C/G G C/G

I thought I was her daddy but she had five more

C/G

When I was arrested I was dressed in black

C/G G

They put me on a train and they took me back

G

I had no friend for to go my bail

C/G G C/G

They slapped my dried up carcus in the county jail

C/G
Early next morning about a half past nine C/G G
I spotted a sheriff walkin' down the line G
My daddy coughed as he cleared his throat C/G G C/G
He said come on you dirty hack into the district court
C/G
Into the courtroom my trial began C/G G
Where I was held by twelve honest men
Just before the jury started out
C/G G C/G I saw that little judge commence to look about
C/G In a bout five minutes in walked a man C/G G
Holding the verdict in his right hand G
He verdict read in the first degree C/G C/G
I hollered lordy lordy have mercy on me
C/G The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen
C/G G
Ninety nine years in the Folsom pen G
Ninety nine years underneath that ground C/G G C/G
I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down
Come on you gotta listen unto me G C
Stay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be
C G
C G C G
C G C G C
G C