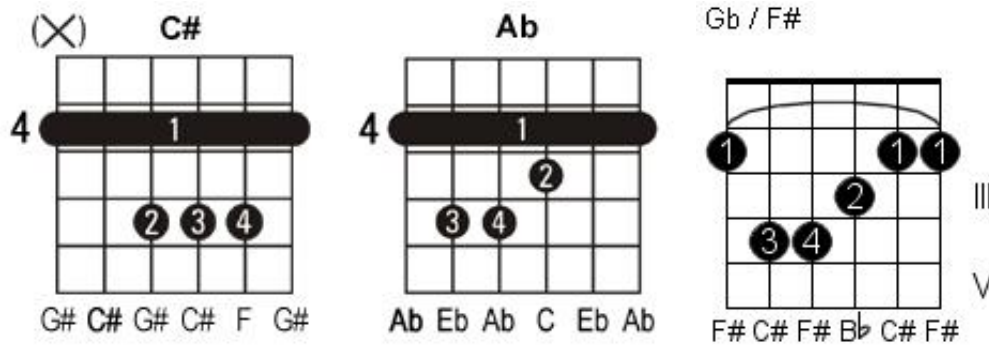


Cocaine Blues by Johnny Cash



Pattern: D, D, D, DU

C#

Early one mornin' while makin' the round I took a shot of cocaine and I

Ab

shot my woman down I went right home and I went to bed

C#

I stuck that lovin' .44 beneath my head

C#

Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun, Took a shot of cocaine and

Ab

away I run, made a good run but I ran too slow

C#

They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico

C#

Late in the hot joints takin' the pills, In walked the sheriff from

Ab

Jericho Hill He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown

C#

You're the dirty heck that shot your woman down

C#

Said yes, oh yes my name is Willy Lee, If you've got the warrant just

Ab

a-read it to me, shot her down because she made me sore

C#

I thought I was her daddy but she had five more

C#

When I was arrested I was dressed in black, they put me on a train and they

Ab

took me back, had no friend for to go my bail

C#

They slapped my dried up carcass in that county jail

C#

Early next mornin' bout a half past nine, I spied the sheriff coming

Ab

down the line, Ah, and he coughed as he cleared his throat He said

C#

come on you dirty heck into that district court

C#

Into the courtroom my trial began Where I was handled by

Ab

twelve honest men, Just before the jury started out

C#

I saw the little judge commence to look about

C#

In about five minutes in walked the man, Holding the verdict in

Ab

his right hand, The verdict read murder in the first degree

C#

I hollered Lawdy Lawdy, have a mercy on me

C#

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen 99 years in the

Ab

Folsom pen, 99 years underneath that ground

C#

I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down

C#

Come on you've gotta listen

F#.....Ab.....C#

unto me, Lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be