

# Johnny Cash - A Thing Called Love

Tom: C

Six foot six, he stood on the ground  
 He weighed two hundred and thirty five pounds  
 But I saw that giant of a man brought down to his knees by love  
 He was the kind of a man that would gamble on luck  
 Look you in the eye and never back up  
 But I saw him crying like a little whipped pup because of love  
 (chorus)  
 You can't see it with your eyes, hold it in your hand  
 But like the wind that covers our land

Strong enough to rule the heart of any man, this thing called love  
 It can lift you up, never let you down  
 Take your world and turn it all around  
 Ever since time nothing's ever been found that's stronger than love  
 (volta para os mesmos acordes dos primeiros versos)  
 Most me are like me, they struggle in doubt  
 They trouble their mind day in and day out  
 Too busy with living to worry about, a word called love.  
 But when I see a Mother's tenderness  
 As she holds her young close to her breast  
 Then I thank God that this world's been blessed by a thing called love  
 Chorus

## Acordes



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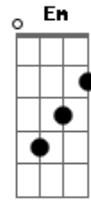
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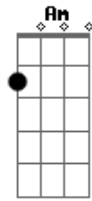
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