

Johnny Cash - Apache Tears

Tom: C

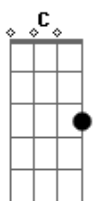
^C ^G ^C ^F
 Hoof prints and foot prints, deep ruts the wagons made
^C ^G ^C ^G
 The victor and the loser came by here
^C ^G ^C ^F
 no head stones but these bones bring Mescalero death moans
^C ^F ^G ^C ^C
 see the smooth black nuggets by the thousands laying here
^C ^F ^G ^C
 petrified but justified are these Apache tears

^C ^G ^C ^F
 Dead grass, dry roots, hunger crying in the night
^C ^G ^C ^G
 Ghost of broken hearts and laws are here

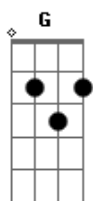
^C ^G ^C ^F
 And who saw the young squaw they judged by their whiskey law
^C ^G ^C
 Tortured till she died of pain and fear
^C ^F ^G ^C
 Where the soldiers lay her back are the black Apache tears

^C ^G ^C ^F
 The young men, the old men, the guilty and the innocent
^C ^G ^C ^G
 Bled red blood and chilled alike with fear
^C ^G ^C ^F
 The red men, the white men, no fight ever took this land
^C ^G ^C
 So don't raise the dust when you pass here
^C ^F ^G ^C
 They're sleeping and in my keeping are these Apache tears

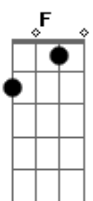
Acordes



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