

Johnny Cash - Crazy Old Soldier

Tom: C

I've had fame and fortune,
 Women come knock on my door.
 I've lived to the limit,
 And maybe a little bit more.
 There are so many stories,
 Of how I got out of control.
 Some say it's a women,
 Some say it's my troubled soul.

I'm like a crazy old soldier,
 Fightin a war on my own.
 Just me and the whiskey,
 And the bottles are ten-thousand strong.
 You'd think I'd give up,

As many times as I've been hit.

But like a crazy old soldier,
 I just don't know when to quit.

Barrooms and bedrooms,
 are just faces and places and names.
 One's for the pleasure,
 And lord knows what's for the pain.

I've tried to forget her,
 And all of the things that we've done.
 But as long as there's memories,
 I'll never hang up my gun.

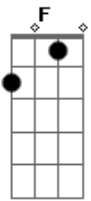
Sing Chorus

Like a crazy old soldier,
 I just don't know when to quit.

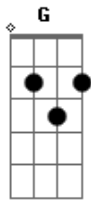
Acordes



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