

Johnny Cash - Death And Hell

Tom: A

Verse 1:

Street She stepped down from her carriage at 10 Vermillon
 I took off my roustabout and slung it to her feet
 We went into her parlor and she cooled me with her fan
 But said i'll go no further with a fantasy makin' man

Verse 2:

way I said i'd walk on Ponchatrain for what you have today
 Just to drink from your deep well and i'll be on my
 She laughed and heaven filled the room said this i
 give to you
 This body's wisdom is the flesh, but here's a thing or
 two

Chorus:

Death and hell are never full
 And neither are the eyes of men

Cats can fly from nine stories high
 And pigs can see the wind

Verse 3:

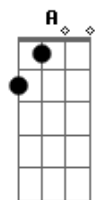
floor She let me make my pallet in the moonlight on the
 Just outside of paradise but right in hell's back door
 The image of her nibbled at the eye of my soul
 My dreams were a hurricane and quite out of control

Verse 4:

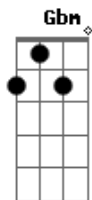
head Then her voice came through the storm it's more than
 deal
 You will have to pay for any wisdom that you steal
 I awoke to tinted windows and lavender and red
 The first station of the cross is just above my head
 I awoke to gargoyles and a hard bench for my bed
 Jesus Christ and Pontias Pilate were just above my

Chorus.

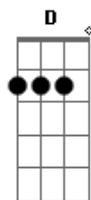
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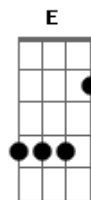
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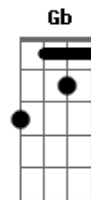
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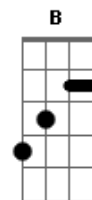
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