

Johnny Cash - Rowboat

Tom: G

(intro) D

Rowboat, row me to the shore,
 she don't wanna be my friend no more.
 She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul,
 she don't wanna be my friend no more.

Pick me up, gimme some food to eat, in your truck, going no
 place.

I'll be home, talking to nobody, you'll be strange,
 you'll be far away.

Big fat moon and my body's out of tune,
 with the burning ways, she's a billion years away.

Dog food on the floor, and I've been like this before,
 she is all, and everything else is small.

Pick me up, gimme some alcohol, in your truck, playing the
 radio.

I'll be home, with the gasoline, you'll be stoned, you'll
 be far away.

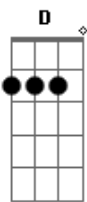
(A E G D) (2x)
 (C G D) (2x)
 (Am C D)

Rowboat, row me to the shore,
 she don't wanna be my friend no more.
 She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul,
 she is all, and everything else is small.

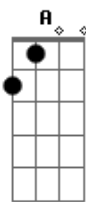
Acordes



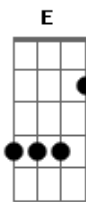
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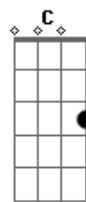
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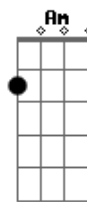
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