

# Johnny Cash - The Beast In Me

Tom: C

God help the beast in me.

1. The beast in me is caged by frail and fragile bars,  
restless by day, and by night rants and rages at the stars.  
God help the beast in me.

2. The beast in me has had to learn to live with pain,  
and how to shelter from the rain,  
and in the twinkling of an eye might have to be restrained,

3. The beast in me that everybody knows,  
they've seen him out dressed in my clothes, patently unclear,  
if it's New York or New Year.  
God help the beast in me, the beast in me.

## Acordes

