

Johnny Cash - The Caretaker

Tom: A

A A E D
 I live in the cemetery, ol' caretaker they call me,
 D A E
 in the wintertime I rake the leaves and in the summer I
 cut the weeds.
 D A
 When a funeral comes the people cry and pray,
 E A
 they bury their dead, then they all go away,
 D A
 and here I work and I somehow hide
 E A
 from a world that rushes by outside.
 D A
 But each night when I rest my head,
 E D A
 I'm contented as the peaceful death.

A
 But who's gonna cry when old John dies,
 E D A
 who's gonna cry when old John dies ?
 A E D

A
 Once I was a young man dashing with the girls,
 A E D
 now no one wants an old man, I lost my handsome curls.
 D A
 But I wanna say when my time comes,
 E A
 lay me facing the rising sun,
 D A
 put me in the corner where I buried my pup,
 E A
 tell the preacher to pray then cover me up.
 D A
 Don't plant flowers where my head should be,
 E A
 maybe God would let some grow for me.
 D A
 And all the little children that I love like my own,
 E D A
 will they be sorry that old John's gone ?

A
 Who's gonna cry when old John dies,
 E D A
 who's gonna cry when old John dies ?

Acordes

