

# Johnny Cash - The Caretaker

Tom: A

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

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

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

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

## Acordes

