

# Johnny Cash - The Devil Came Back To Georgia

Tom: F

Dm C Dm C Bb A G F E Dm Bb C Dm

**Dm**  
It's been 10 long years since the Devil laid  
His fiddle at Johnny's feet  
And it burned inside his mind  
The way he suffered that defeat  
It the darkest pits of Hell  
The Devil hatched an evil plan  
To tempt the fiddle player  
For he's just a mortal man

**Bb C Dm**

The sin of pride, the Devil cried,  
Is what will do you in  
I thought we had this settled

**Bb C Dm**

I'm the best there's ever been.

**Dm**  
Johnny didn't you ever know

**C**

That time keeps marchin' on

**Gm**

The coldest hour is the one

**Dm**

That comes just before the dawn  
The Devil's back in Georgia

**Gm**

Will you stand up to the test

**A**

Or will you let the Devil be the best.

Dm C Dm C Bb A G F E Dm Bb C Dm

**Dm**  
Sure thing, I haven't played much  
Since the baby came in June  
But give me half a minute  
I'll get this fiddle back in tune  
The Devil grabbed the golden fiddle  
Out of Johnny's hand and said  
I'm the fiddle player underground

**Bb C Dm**

And I walk upon the land.

Dm F E Dm Dm F E Dm Bb A G F E Dm Bb C Dm

**Dm**

Y'all just better be turning back  
If you want this boy to win  
Cause practice is the only cure  
For the predicament he's in  
Now, Devil, it would be a sin  
For you to get my vote  
So just go on back to Hell  
And to the woodshed I will go.

Dm C Dm C

**Dm**  
Johnny are you practicing

**C**

Or will your hands grow cold

**Gm**

The Devil walks the land

**Dm**

And plays a fiddle made of gold

**Gm**

Can you hear the baby cryin', will he ever know

**A**

That the Devil wants his daddy's very soul.

Dm C Dm C E Dm E Dm E Dm B Bb C E

**E**

Before we play I wanna thank you  
For lettin' God's own word ring through  
He said you can't be trusted  
Yeah so what you gonna do  
Well you get your fiddle Devil  
If you think that you could win  
Cause I beat you once you old dog

**Bb C E**

And I'll whoop your butt again.

**E**

John Brown screamed the Devils red

**Dm**

My little baby loves shortening bread

**E**

The Devil's screams that he can win

**Dm**

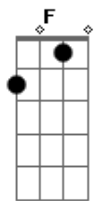
But Johnny is the best there's ever been.

E Dm E Dm E Dm B E Dm E Dm E Dm

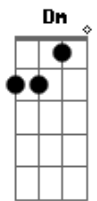
E Dm C B, E Dm C B, E Dm C B, E Dm C B

E Dm C B A G A B C Dm E.

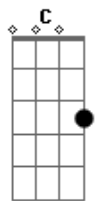
## Acordes



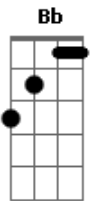
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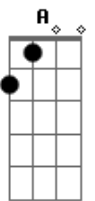
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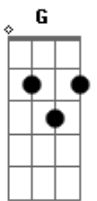
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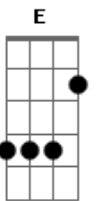
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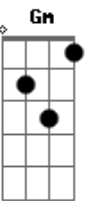
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