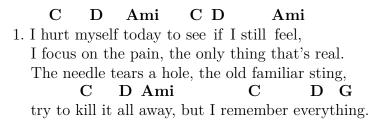
## Hurt Johny Cash



 $\mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C} \qquad \mathbf{G}$ 

R: What have I become, my sweetest friend? Everyone I know goes away in the end.

Ami F G

And you could have it all, my empire of dirt, I will let you down, I will make you hurt.

2. wear this crown of thorns upon my liar's chair, full of broken thoughts I cannot repair.

Beneath the stains of time the feeling disappears, you are someone else, I am still right here.

R:

Ami F G

3. If I could start again, a million miles away,

Ami

F G Ami

I would keep myself, I would find a way.