**Cocaine Blues—Johnny Cash**

**(Capo 1st Fret, BPM=240)**

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| Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my woman down I went right home and I went to bed  I stuck that lovin' 44 beneath my head  Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun  Took a shot of cocaine and away I run Made a good run but I run too slow  They overtook me down in Juarez Mexico  Late in the hot joints takin' the pills  In walked the sheriff from Jericho Hill He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down  Said yes oh yes my name is Willy Lee  If you've got the warrant just a-read it to me Shot her down because she made me slow I thought I was her daddy but she had five more  When I was arrested I was dressed in black They put me on a train and they took me back Had no friend for to go my bail  They slapped my dried up carcass in that country jail  Early next mornin' bout a half past nine  I spied the sheriff coming down the line Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat He said come on you dirty heck into that district court  Into the courtroom my trial began  Where I was handled by twelve honest men Just before the jury started out  I saw that little judge commence to look about  In about five minutes in walked the man  Holding the verdict in his right hand The verdict read in the first degree  I hollered Lordy Lordy have a mercy on me  The judge he smiled as he picked up his pin  99 years in the Folsom pen 99 years underneath that ground  I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down Come on you've gotta listen unto me  Lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be | Verse  |C |% |C |% |  |C |% |G |% |  |G |% |G |<G run>|  |C | - | - |<G run>|  Ending  |C |% |F |% |  |D |% |G |<G run>|  |<C run>|<C2 run>| |