

johnny cash - Doin' My Time

B7
G B7 E

E
On this old rock pile, with a ball and chain,
They call me by a number not a name, Lord, Lord.
A A7 E
Gotta do my time, I gotta do my time,
B7 E
With an aching heart, and a worried mind.

E
When that old judge, looked down and smiled,
Said I'll put you up that river for a while, Lord, Lord.
A A7 E
Gotta do my time, I gotta do my time,
B7 E
With an aching heart, and a worried mind.

E E7 E E7
A A7 A A7
E E7 E E7
B7 G A7 G B7 E

E
You can hear my hammer, you can hear my song,
Gonna swing it like John Henry all day long Lord, Lord.
A A7 E
Gotta do my time, I gotta do my time,
B7 E
With an aching heart, and a worried mind.

E E7 E E7
A A7 A A7
E E7 E E7
B7 G A7 G B7 E

E
Well, now it won't be long, just a few more days,
I'll settle down and quit my rowdy ways, Lord, Lord.
A A7 E
With that gal of mine, with that gal of mine,
B7 E
She's waited for me, while I've done my time.

G E