

Cash Johnny

"I'm Gonna Sit On My Porch And Pick On My Ol' Guita"

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Written By: Johnny Cash

I'm gonna sit on the porch and pick on my ol' guitar
I'm gonna lay on my back and laugh at my lucky star
And then I'm gonna fly away and never come back
someday
Unless I thought I was gonna land right close to where
you are

Well if I thought anybody cared I'd send back word
Strapped to the leg of a transcelestial bird
I wonder if I really ever did leave
how many would there be to grieve
How would they react to the word

Well I wouldn't ever want to hurt a solitary soul
I have still got all 6
,

2 in control
But when my obligation's low is a greasy uphill road
And pleasin' everybody but me is my first goal
I want to sit on my porch and pick on my ol' guitar
And just hope your hangin' loose where ever you are
And for the joy you brought to me
this song I sung for thee
While I sit on my porch and pick on my ol' guitar

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