Johnny Cash "I'm Going To Memphis"

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Bring a drink of water Leroy Bring a drink of water, no If I could get to the mercy man He'd give me some I know

I got a gal in Vicksburg Bertha is her name Wish I's tied to Bertha Instead of this ball and chain

I'm goin' to Memphis, that's right Lord, yeah

A dude took all my money Wouldn't let me see the cards I owe the boss about a hundred years For sleepin' in his backyard

I'm goin' to Memphis, yeah Memphis Yeah I'm goin' to Memphis

Like a bitter weed, I'm a bad seed But when that levee's through and I am too Let the honky tonk roll on Come mornin' I'll be gone

I'm goin' to Memphis, yeah Memphis

I never been to Chicago But it must be a mighty fine place, that's right I couldn't get past Tennessee With Mississippi all over my face

I'm goin' to Memphis, that's right Lord, Memphis

Well, the freezin' ground at night Is my own foldin' bed Pork salad is my bread and meat And it will be till I'm dead

Well, I brought me a little water In a Mr. Prince Albert can But the boss man caught me drinkin' it And I believe, he broke my hand

They all call me crazy for sassin' Mr. Scott My brother was killed for a deed I did But I dis remember what, yeah

Well another boy is down
The shovel burned him out
Let me stand on his body
To see what the shoutin's about

I'm goin' to Memphis, yeah I'm goin' to Memphis

Like a bitter weed, I'm a bad seed But when that levee's through and I am too Let the honky tonk roll on Come mornin' I'll be gone

I'm goin' to Memphis, yeah Memphis

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