

Johnny Cash

"I'm Gonna Sit On The Porch"

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I'm gonna sit on the porch and pick on my old 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
Less I thought I would land right close to where you are

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

[ac.guitar]

Well I wouldn't want to hurt a solitary soul
I have still got all six foot too in control
But when my obligation's load is a greasy uphill road
And pleasin' everybody but me is my first goal

I want to sit on the porch and pick on my old guitar
And just hope you're hanging loose wherever you are
And for the joy you brought to me this song I sung for
Thee
While I sit on the porch and pick on my old guitar

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