

# Johnny Cash

## "No, No, No"

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I'm a poor boy from the farm land  
Your father is a wealthy sailing man  
If I asked you for your hand  
Would you tell me no? Oh no, no, no

You're a poor boy from the farm land  
My daddy is a wealthy sailing man  
He told me if you asked my hand  
I'd better tell you no, oh no, no, no

Your daddy brings you silk to sew  
from the finest shops in Tokyo  
He told you to turn me down I know  
But don't say no, oh no, no, no

Yes, daddy owns a clipper ship  
And he brings me pearls on every trip  
And pink champagne for me to sip  
And you're the poorest boy I know, oh, so no, no, no

I can't give you anything  
I can't afford a wedding ring  
A presents that I'd like to bring  
But oh, I love you so, oh, don't say no

My daddy's three days out to sea  
And he would turn me across his knee  
If he knew you were kissin' me  
But I can't let you go, oh no, no, no, oh no, no, no

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