

# I'll Go Somewhere And Sing My Songs Again

Johnny Cash

A way out on the mountain near the sky  
Hiding from the cold realities of life  
Shaking that old road dust off my heels  
I give my heart and mind a chance to heal

Then I'll go somewhere and sing my songs again  
More than likely ride back to the places that I've been  
In fairness to my music and my friends  
I'll go somewhere and sing my songs again

A raccoon stole my minnows in the night  
Thought I appreciate his need and his appetite  
But unlike me he doesn't have to roam  
And it's true that man can't live on bread alone

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More than likely ride back to the places that I've been  
In fairness to my music and my friends  
I'll go somewhere and sing my songs again

It feels so good to have a simple wish  
Where life and death is me and some old fish  
Poor king sits with a cold beer in his hand  
And surveys a clear blue kingdom on the sand

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