

# I'm Going To Memphis

Johnny Cash

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 Vickburg, Bertha is her name  
Lord I Wish I was tied to Bertha, instead of this ball and chain  
I'm goin' to Memphis, hmm  
I'm goin' to Memphis

But like a bitter weed I'm a bad seed but when that levee's thru and I am too  
Let the honky tonk roll on, come mornin' I'll be gone  
I'm goin' to Memphis

Well I've never been to Chicago, but it must be a mighty fine place  
I couldn't get past Tennessee, with Mississippi all over my face  
I'm goin' to Memphis, hmm  
I'm goin' to Memphis

But like a bitter weed I'm a bad seed but when that levee's thru and I am too  
Let the honky tonk roll on, come mornin' I'll be gone  
I'm goin' to Memphis

Well I brought me a little water in a Mr. Prince Albert can  
But the bossman caught me drinkin' it, and I believe he broke my hand, hmm  
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, hmm  
I'm goin' to Memphis, hmm

But like a bitter weed I'm a bad seed but when that levee's thru and I am too  
Let the honky tonk roll on, come mornin' I'll be gone  
I'm goin' to Memphis

Yeah, Memphis bound  
I'm goin' to Memphis, mhm, hmm