

Doing My Time

Druhá tráva

F#7

D F#7 H

H

On this old rock pile, with a ball and chain,

H7

They call me by a number not a name, Lord, Lord.

E

E7

H

Gotta do my time, I gotta do my time,

F#7

H

With an aching heart, and a worried mind.

H

When that old judge, looked down and smiled,

H7

Said I'll put you up that river for a while, Lord, Lord.

E

E7

H

Gotta do my time, I gotta do my time,

F#7

H

With an aching heart, and a worried mind.

H H7 H H7

E E7 E E7

H H7 H H7

F#7 D E7 D F#7 H

H

You can hear my hammer, you can hear my song,

H7

Gonna swing it like John Henry all day long Lord, Lord.

E

E7

H

Gotta do my time, I gotta do my time,

F#7

H

With an aching heart, and a worried mind.

H H7 H H7

E E7 E E7

H H7 H H7

F#7 D E7 D F#7 H

H

Well, now it won't be long, just a few more days,

H7

I'll settle down and quit my rowdy ways, Lord, Lord.

E

E7

H

With that gal of mine, with that gal of mine,

F#7

H

She's waited for me, while I've done my time.

D