

Johnny Cash - Blistered

Tom: **Bb**

(com acordes na forma de **A**)
Capo na 1ª casa
Capo 1

A
I got great big blisters on my bloodshot eyes from lookin'
A **E** **A**
At that long legged woman up ahead
A
What she does simply walkin' down the sidewalks of that city
A **E** **A**
Makes me think about a stray cat gettin' fed
D
She's got a whole lotta motion in her soul I know
A **E**
But her soul ain't the place she lets it show

E
She got a body, oh yeah, she got a motion, oh yeah,
E
Lord I'm blistered, oh yeah
A **D**
She done tore my soul apart put big blisters on my heart
E **A**
What a mighty crazy crooked way to go

I got great big blisters on my fingertips from reachin'
In my pocketbook and pickin' out the bills
And I got tiny white blisters in my throat from tryin'
To ease my nervous tension takin' all them happy pills
And ever since she started runnin' round from bar to bar
I just can't eat a bite or keep my stomach settled down

Chorus twice

Acordes

