## Johnny Cash - Call Of The Wild

Tom: C Way up high, don't fly low, the long toms will get you from the old bayou. G G G G Bayou, bayou, bayou, bayou. G G D D G Bayou. G D G D G Now, here's a little tale about a flock of geese, Bavou. Bavou. C G С F C lookin' for a home and lookin' for a peace, Bayou. D G D G D but before they're safely in the southern sand Bayou. С D C they gotta watch out for that critter called man. G Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico. There's a goose and a gander and a goslin' child, G Way up high, don't fly low, the long toms will get you from D D7 headin' on south at the call of the wild. the old bayou. D C Bayou. G Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico. G G G D D My pappy led this band of twenty-three, D D D G G G Way up high, don't fly low, the long toms will get you from and the second in command included me. С the old bayou. G C He made one fatal slip and he flew too low, G D G G D G D G D G the long toms got him from the old bayou. Well, the wind from the north it chills you to the bone, D D G ſ G G and the call of the wild is callin' me : come home ! Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico. G С F I'll lead my band of geese a marry trip, Way up high, don't fly low, the long toms will get you from G G G D D we'll navigate that mighty Mississipp'. the old bayou. G D D G D G D G D G G D G G D G D Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico. bayou, bavou. bayou .... G

## Acordes

