## Johnny Cash - Just The Other Side Of Nowhere

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Tom: C
                                                                 and the body I've been givin' away.
   (intro) C
                                                                 Fadin' from the neon nightime glow here,
                                                                       E
                                                                 headin' for the light of day,
                    С
I come from just the other side of nowhere,
                                                                                                      G7
                                                                      G
                                                                                                                             С
                                                                 C7
               F
to this big time lonesome town,
                                                                 just the other side of nowhere, goin' home.
             G
they got a lotta of ice an' snow here,
                                                                 I've got a mind to see the headlights shinin' on that old
                                                                white
ain't half as cold as all the people I've found.
                                                                 C
                                                                                                             Am
                                   C7
                                                                 line between my heart and home,
Everywhere I try to go here,
                                                                                                            G
                                                                 sick of spendin' Sundays, wishin' they were Mondays,
somebody's always trying to bring me down,
                                                                                             C7
                                                 67
                                                                     sittin' in a park alone.
            G
       C7
                                                                                                                   G
I've seen about enough to know where I'll be bound.
                                                                Give my best to anyone who's left, who's ever done me
                                                                 C
                                                                                               Am
                                                                any lovin' way but wrong,
                                                             G
                  F
I've got a mind to see the headlights shinin' on that old
                                                                                                                    G
white
                                                                 and tell them that's the pride of just the other side
                                                                                                G7
line between my heart and home,
                                                                of nowhere's goin' home.
                                           G
sick of spendin' Sundays, wishin' they were Mondays,
                                                                 (CFGFC)
    sittin' in a park alone.
                                                                                   F
                                                                 I've got a mind to see the headlights shinin' on that old
                                                  G
Give my best to anyone who's left, who's ever done me
                                                                white
                              Am
                                                                 C
                                                                                                             Am
any lovin' way but wrong,
                                                                 line between my heart and home,
                                                   G
                                                                                                             G
                                                                 sick of spendin' Sundays, wishin' they were Mondays,
and tell them that's the pride of just the other side
                               G7
                                                                                             C7
of nowhere's goin' home.
                                                                     sittin' in a park alone.
                                                                                                                   G
                                                                Give my best to anyone who's left, who's ever done me
Takin' nothing back to show there,
                                                                 C
                                                                                               Am
                                                                 any lovin' way but wrong,
for these dues that I've paid,
                                                                                                                    G
                                                                 and tell them that's the pride of just the other side
but the soul I almost sold here,
                                                                                                G7
                                                 С
                                                                of nowhere's goin' home.
             F
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G

## Acordes

