Johnny Cash - Rowboat

| | | _ |
|---|--|---------------------|
| Tom: G | A E | G |
| (intro) D | Dog food on the floor, and I've been like A E G | e this before, D |
| A E G D | she is all, and everything else is small. | |
| Rowboat, row me to the shore, | | |
| A E G D | C G D | C G |
| she don't wanna be my friend no more. | | |
| $\begin{array}{ccc} A & E & G & D \\ \end{array}$ | Pick me up, gimme some alcohol, in your t | ruck, playing the |
| She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul, | radio. C G D | Am |
| she don't wanna be my friend no more. | | Alli |
| she doli t walina be my lifend no more. | I'll be home, with the gasoline, you'll h | be stoned, you'll |
| C G D C | be far away. | je stoneu, you te |
| G D | | |
| Pick me up, gimme some food to eat, in your truck, going no | (<mark>A E G D</mark>) (2x) | |
| place. | (<mark>C G D</mark>) (2x) | |
| C G D | (Am C D) | |
| Am C D | | |
| I'll be home, talking to nobody, you'll be strange, | A E G | D |
| you'll be far away. | Rowboat, row me to the shore, | |
| | A E G | D |
| A E U Big fat mean and my hedy's out of tune | she don't wanna be my friend no more. | D |
| Big fat moon and my body's out of tune, | She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul, | D |
| | Δ F G | D |
| with the burning ways, she's a billion years away. | she is all, and everything else is small. | |
| | | - |
| Acordes | | |
| ALVIUCS | | |

