## Johnny Cash - The Wanderer

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Tom: D
                                                                  I went with nothing, but the thought you'd be there, too,
                                                                                     Bm G A
                                                                   looking for you.
   (intro) D
                                                               DG
D
    I went out walking through streets paved with gold,
                                                                      I went out there in search of experience,
                                                                       Bm
                                                                   to taste and to touch and to feel as much
D
    lifted some stones, saw the skin and bones of a city
                                                               D
                                                                                           Α
without a soul.
                                                                    G A D
                                                               Bm
                                                                                        before he repents.
                                                                   as a man can
    D
    I went out walking under an atomic sky,
                                                                  D
                                                                   I went out searching, lookin' for one good man,
    where the ground won't turn, and the rain it burns
                 D
                                                                   a spirit who would not bend or break,
    like the tears when I said goodbye.
                                                                                     D
                                                                   who would sit at his father's right hand.
    Bm
   Yeah, I went with nothing, nothing but the thought of you,
                                                                  D
                                                                   I went out walking with a Bible and a gun,
               Bm
                                 G A
    I went wandering.
                                                                           G
                                                               D
    D
                                                                   the word of God lay heavy on my heart, I was sure I was
    I went drifting through the capitals of tin,
                                                               the one.
                                                                              D
                                                                   Now, Jesus, don't you wait up, Jesus, I'll be home soon,
    where men can't walk, or freely talk, and sons turn their
fathers in.
                                                                   yeah, I went out for the papers, told her I'd be back by
                                                               noon.
                                                                    Bm
    I stopped outside a church house, where the citizens like
                                                                                          G
to sit.
                                                               A
             G
                                                                  Yeah, I left with nothing, but the thought you'd be there,
                                                               too,
    they say they want the kingdom, but they don't want God in
                                                                                     Bm
                                                                                             G A
                                                                   looking for you.
it.
                                                                                          G
                                                                                                      D
  D
                                                               Α
   I went out riding down that ol' eight lane,
                                                                  Yeah, I left with nothing, nothing but the thought of you,
                                                   D
                                                                               Bm
                                                                                                 G
                                                                                                     Α
    I passed by a thousand signs looking for my own name.
                                                                   I went wandering.
 Bm
                   G
                                                               (DGDBmGDABmGAD)
Α
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## Acordes

