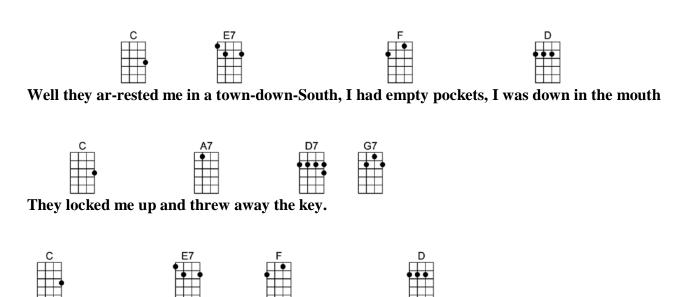
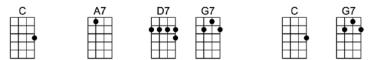


Refrain

When he's tired of travelin' round from town to town.



I had bad food and a dirty cell, so I hit that guard and I ran like hell,

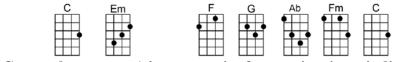


Sheriff he's still askin' round about me.

## Refrain

## Repeat Refrain with Coda

## Coda:



Come a-lo.....ong, 's'gonna paci - fy my mi....i.md!

## **2:19 BLUES**

4/4 1...2...123

Refrain: C E7 F D
Goin' down to the river gonna take along my rockin' chair, and if the blues don't get me
C A7 D7 G7 Gonna rock, gonna rock away from here.
C E7 F D I'm gonna lay my head down on some lonesome railroad line and let the 2:19
C A7 D7 G7 C G7 Come a-long, 's'gonna paci - fy my mind
Repeat Refrain C E7 F D I keep movin' on down this railroad line, I got a heavy load, I got a worried mind,
C A7 D7 G7 Tryin' to find some place to settle down.
C E7 F D Well there's just one thing I'd like to know and that's where in the world can a poor man go
C A7 D7 G7 C G7 When he's tired of travelin' round from town to town.
Refrain C E7 F D Well they ar-rested me in a town-down-South, I had empty pockets, I was down in the mouth
C A7 D7 G7 They locked me up and threw away the key.
C E7 F D I had bad food and a dirty cell, so I hit that guard and I ran like hell,
C A7 D7 G7 C G7 Sheriff he's still askin' round about me.
Refrain Repeat Refrain with Coda
Coda:  C Em F G Ab Fm C  Come a-loong, 's'gonna paci - fy my miind!