

Don't Take Your Guns To Town - Johnny Cash

^G
A young cowboy named Billy Joe
^{D7} ^G
Grew restless on the farm

A boy filled with wanderlust
^{D7} ^G
who really meant no harm
^C
He changed his clothes and shined his boots
And combed his dark hair down
^G
And his mother cried as he walked out

Chorus:

^C ^G
Don't Take Your Guns To Town son
^C ^G
Leave your guns at home Bill
^C ^G
Don't Take Your Guns To Town

He laughed and kissed his mom and said ^{D7} your ^G Billy Joe's a man
I can shoot as quick and straight as anybody can
^{D7} ^G
But I'd ^C wouldn't shoot without a cause
I'd ^G gun nobody down but she cried again as he rode away

(Chorus)

He sang a song as on he rode ^{D7} his ^G guns hung at his hips
He rode into a cattle town a ^{D7} smile upon his ^G lips
^C
He stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down
^G
But his mother's words echoed again

(Chorus)

He drank his first strong liquor then to ^{D7} calm his ^G shaking hand
And tried to tell himself at last he had become a man
^{D7} ^G
^C
A dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down
^G
And he heard again his mother's words

(Chorus)

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached for his ^{D7} gun to ^G draw
But the stranger drew his gun and fired before he even saw
^{D7} ^G
^C
As Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around
^G
And wondered at his final words