Boy Named Sue Lyrics And Tab (By Johnny Cash)

Capo on 3rd fret (optional) Intro - G - C7 - D7 - G G My daddy left home when I was three C7 And he didn't leave much to ma and me 7ס Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of booze G Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid С7 But the meanest thing that he ever did D7 G Was before he left, he went and named me "Sue" Well, he must o' thought that is quite a joke C7And it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk D7 C It seems I had to fight my whole life through Some gal would giggle and I'd get red С7 And some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head D7 G I tell ya, life ain't easy for a boy named "Sue" Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean C7 My fist got hard and my wits got keen D7 G I'd roam from town to town to hide my shame But I made a vow to the moon and stars C7 That I'd search the honky-tonks and bars D7 And kill that man who gave me that awful name Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July C7 And I just hit town and my throat was dry D7 G I thought I'd stop and have myself a brew At an old saloon on a street of mud

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C7 There at a table, dealing stud D7 G Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me "Sue" Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad C7From a worn-out picture that my mother'd had D7 G And I knew that scar on his cheek and his evil eye He was big and bent and gray and old C7 And I looked at him and my blood ran cold D7 G And I said: "My name is 'Sue!' How do you do! Now your gonna die!!" Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes C.7 And he went down, but to my surprise D7 G He come up with a knife and cut off a piece of my ear But I busted a chair right across his teeth C7And we crashed through the wall and into the street D7 G Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and the beer I tell ya, I've fought tougher men C7 But I really can't remember when D7 G He kicked like a mule and he bit like a crocodile I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss C7He went for his gun and I pulled mine first He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him smile And he said: "Son, this world is rough C7And if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough D7 And I knew I wouldn't be there to help ya along So I give ya that name and I said goodbye С7 I knew you'd have to get tough or die D7 G And it's the name that helped to make you strong"

He said: "Now you just fought one hell of a fight

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C7 And I know you hate me, and you got the right D7 G To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you do But ya ought to thank me, before I die С7 For the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye D7 G Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you "Sue" I got all choked up and I threw down my gun C7 And I called him my pa, and he called me his son D7 G And I came away with a different point of view And I think about him, now and then C7 Every time I try and every time I win D7 And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him G Bill or George! Anything but Sue! I still hate that name!