

# I'm Going to Memphis

## Johnny Cash

Bring a drink of water Leroy  
Bring a drink of water, no  
If I could get to the mercy man  
He'd give me some I know I got a gal in Vicksburg  
Bertha is her name  
Lord, I wish I was tied to Bertha  
Instead of this ball and chain I'm goin' to Memphis  
I'm goin' to Memphis But like a bitter weed I'm a bad seed  
But when that levee's through and I am too  
Let the honky tonk roll on  
Come mornin' I'll be gone I'm goin' to Memphis Well I've never been to Chicago  
But it must be a mighty fine place  
I couldn't get past Tennessee  
With Mississippi all over my face I'm goin' to Memphis  
I'm goin' to Memphis Just like a bitter weed I'm a bad seed  
But when that levee's through and I am too  
Let the honky tonk roll on  
Come mornin' I'll be gone I'm goin' to Memphis Well I brought me a little water  
In a Mr. Prince Albert can  
But the boss man caught me drinkin' it  
And I believe he broke my hand Another boy is down  
The shovel burned him out  
Let me stand on his body  
To see what the shoutin's about I'm goin' to Memphis  
I'm goin' to Memphis Like a bitter weed I'm a bad seed  
But when that levee's through and I am too  
Let the honky tonk roll on  
Come mornin' I'll be gone I'm goin' to Memphis  
Yeah, Memphis bound  
I'm goin' to Memphis

Songwriters

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