Don't Take Your Guns To Town

Johnny Cash

Bb/// Bb//

A [Bb] young cowboy named Billy Joe grew [F] restless on the [Bb] farm, A boy filled with wanderlust who [F] really meant no [Bb] harm. He [Eb] changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair down.

And his [Bb] mother cried as he walked out, Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son. [Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb] Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town. [Bb]

He [Bb] laughed and kissed his mom and said, "your [F] Billy Joe's a [Bb] man.

I can shoot as quick and straight as [F] anybody [Bb] can But I [Eb] wouldn't shoot without a cause, I'd gun nobody down." But she [Bb] cried again as he rode away, Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son.

[Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb] Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town. [Bb]

[Bb] He sang a song as on he rode his [F] guns hung at his [Bb] hips He rode into a cattle town a [F] smile upon his [Bb] lips He [Eb] stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down But his [Bb] mother's words echoed again Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son. [Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb] Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town. [Bb]

He drank his first strong liquor then to [F] calm his shaking [Bb] hand And tried to tell himself at last he [F] had become a [Bb] man A [Eb] dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down And he [Bb] heard again his mother's words

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son.

[Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb]

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town. [Bb]

Filled was raged the Billy Joe reached [F] for his gun to [Bb] draw
But the stranger drew his gun and fired be- [F] fore he even [Bb] saw
As [Eb] Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around
And [Bb] wondered at his final words

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son. [Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb] Don't [Eb] take your guns to Bb town.



