San Quentin-Johnny Cash

(G) San Quentin, You've Been (D) Livin' Hell To (G) Me
You've Galled At Me Me Since (C) Nineteen Sixty (G) Three
(C) I've Seen 'em Come And Go And I've Seen 'em (G) Die
And Long Ago (D) I Stopped Askin' (G) Why

San Quentin, I Hate Every Inch Of You
You've Cut Me And You've Scarred Me Thru An' Thru
And I'll Walk Out A Wiser, Weaker Man
Mister Congressman Why Can't You Understand?

(Instrumental)

San Quentin, What Good Do You Think You Do?
Do You Think That I'll Be Different When You're Through?
You Bent My Heart And Mind And You Warped My Soul
And Your Stone Walls Turn My Blood A Little Cold

San Quentin, May You Rot And Burn In Hell
May Your Walls Fall And May I Live To Tell
May All The World Forget You Ever Stood
And May All The World Regret You Did No Good

San Quentin, You've Been Livin' Hell To Me