

# Johnny Cash, Home Of The Blues

Just around the corner there's heartache  
Down the street that losers use  
If you can wade in through the teardrops  
You'll find me at the Home of the Blues

I walk and cry while my heartbeat  
Keeps time with the drag of my shoes  
The sun never shines through this window of mine  
It's dark at the Home of the Blues

Oh, but the place is filled with the sweetest mem'ries  
Mem'ries so sweet that I cry  
Dreams that I've had left me feeling so bad  
I just want to give up and lay down and die

So if you've just lost your sweetheart  
And it seems there's no good way to choose  
Come along with me, misery loves company  
You're welcome at the Home of the Blues

Just around the corner there's heartache  
Down the street that losers use  
If you can wade in through the teardrops  
You'll find me at the Home of the Blues  
Yeah, you're gonna find me at the Home of the Blues