Tennessee Flat Top Box
(Johnny Cash) G Capo 2 = A

[Intro] G C

[Verse 1]

```
  C                                        G
In a little cabaret in a South Texas border town,

Sat a boy and his guitar, and the people came from all around.
              C                    G
And all the girls from there to Austin,
                                                      C
Were slippin' away from home and puttin' jewelry in hock.
                                  G
To take the trip, to go and listen,
                                                            C
To the little dark-haired boy who played the Tennessee flat top box.

              F
And he would play:
```

[Instrumental]

[Verse 2]

```
 C                                                          G
Well, he couldn't ride or wrangle, and he never cared to make a dime.

But give him his guitar, and he'd be happy all the time.
              C                 G
And all the girls from nine to ninety,
                                                         C
Were snapping fingers, tapping toes, and begging him: "Don't stop."
                          G
And hypnotized and fascinated,
                                                           C
By the little dark-haired boy who played the Tennessee flat top box.
              F
And he would play:
```

[Instrumental]

vvvvvvvvv continued

[Verse 3] (same chords progression)

Then one day he was gone, and no one ever saw him 'round,

He'd vanished like the breeze, they forgot him in the little town.

But all the girls still dreamed about him.
And hung around the cabaret until the doors were locked.

And then one day on the Hit Parade,
Was a little dark-haired boy who played the Tennessee flat top box.

And he would play:

[Instrumental]

[Outro]