

# APACHE TEARS

By Johnny Cash

C G C F  
HOOF PRINTS AND FOOT PRINTS, DEEP RUTS THE WAGONS MADE  
C G C G  
THE VICTOR AND THE LOSER CAME BY HERE  
C G C F  
NO HEAD STONES BUT THESE BONES BRING MASCALERO DEATH MOANS  
C F G C  
SEE THE SMOOTH BLACK NUGGETS BY THE THOUSANDS LAYING HERE  
C F G C  
PETRIFIED BUT JUSTIFIED ARE THESE APACHE TEARS

C G C F  
DEAD GRASS, DRY ROOTS, HUNGER CRYING IN THE NIGHT  
C G C G  
GHOST OF BROKEN HEARTS AND LAWS ARE HERE  
C G C F  
AND WHO SAW THE YOUNG SQUAW THEY JUDGED BY THEIR WHISKEY LAW  
C G C  
TORTURED TILL SHE DIED OF PAIN AND FEAR  
C F G C  
WHERE THE SOLDIERS LAY HER BACK ARE THE BLACK APACHE TEARS

C G C F  
THE YOUNG MEN, THE OLD MEN, THE GUILTY AND THE INNOCENT  
C G C G  
BLED RED BLOOD AND CHILLED ALIKE WITH FEAR  
C G C F  
THE RED MEN, THE WHITE MEN, NO FIGHT EVER TOOK THIS LAND  
C G C  
SO DON'T RAISE THE DUST WHEN YOU PASS HERE  
C F G C  
THEY'RE SLEEPING AND IN MY KEEPING ARE THESE APACHE TEARS