

Ninety Nine Years (And One Dark Day) in G

Intro: |G |D |D |G |G |C |G / D / |G (use for instrumentals)

Verse 1:

I've been in this |G prison twenty years or |D more

I shot my |D woman with a |G 44

I'll be right |G here till my dyin' |C day

I got 99 |G / D / |G years --and one dark day

Verse 2:

Well the food is |G bad and the beds are |D hard

I spend all |D day breakin' rocks in the |G yard

Well there ain't no |G change, gonna stay that |C way

I got 99 |G / D / |G years --and one dark day

Verse 3:

Ain't no |G singer that can sing a |D song

Ain't no one |D saying that I ain't |G wrong

His mind's made |G up, gonna stay that |C way

I got 99 |G / D / |G years --and one dark day

Ninety Nine Years (And One Dark Day) - 2

Verse 4:

I never learned to ^{|G} read, I never learned to ^{|D} write

My whole ^{|D} life's been one big ^{|G} fight

I never ^{|G} heard about the righteous ^{|C} way

I got 99 ^{|G / D /} years --and one dark ^{|G} day

Verse 5:

I remember a ^{|G} time many years a- ^{|D} go

I shot my ^{|D} woman with a ^{|G} 44

I'll be right ^{|G} here till my dyin' ^{|C} day

I got 99 ^{|G / D /} years --and one dark ^{|G} day

I got 99 ^{|G / D /} years --and one dark ^{|G} day