Cash SIDE

Shortly thereafter, DYANNE whispers into ELVIS' ear, kisses him on the cheek and follows PERKINS and CASH.

START

Perkins
John.

Cash
Yeah.

Perkins
You ain't told Mistuh Phillips you're quittin' Sun, have you?

Cash
Well, it jus' never seemed like the right time.

Perkins
Well, he's fixin' to force the issue. He's gonna hand you the contract renewal in front of Elvis and ever'one.

Cash
(Frustrated.)
Oh man, I shoulda known somethin' like that was comin'.

Perkins
Then why'd the hell you show up here?

Cash
Mr. Phillips called and said Elvis was stopping by. Told me to get my butt over here.

Perkins
And you stepped right in it.

Dyanne
(Crossing down to them.)
I'm sorry, fellas. I didn't realize you were in the middle of something…

Perkins
It's okay. Jus' a little business.

Cash
Aw hell, stick around… Smoke 'em if you got 'em, darlin'.

Dyanne
It is so much fun in there. Is it always like this?

CASH and PERKINS look at each other. DYANNE looks at them. Pregnant pause.

Perkins

It used to be.

Cash
(Looks at PERKINS.)
Look, if you really wanna know, there's a little a-tomic bomb fixin' to explode. Mistuh Phillips wants me to sign a contract extension, and what he don't know is I've awready signed an agreement to go with Columbia Records in Nashville the day my contract's up here.

Dyanne
I see. You know, it's so strange that you want nothing more than to leave Sun and Elvis wants nothing more than to come back.

Perkins
Yeah, but he AIN'T comin' back. There's just so far you can go on Sun Records. It's a two-person operation f'r God's sakes.

Cash
And let's just say that Sun don't pay at the top end. And their distribution!
(Shakes his head.)
Man, if they really wanna stop the spread of Communism, they oughta let Sun distribute it.

Perkins
And a blind man can see Mistuh Phillips is 'bout to throw ever'thing behind that crazy new kid.

Dyanne
He'll be a star or die trying.

Perkins
Maybe, but where does that leave us?

Cash
I don't wanna take nuthin' away from Mistuh Phillips. He saw somethin' in me couldn't no one else have seen. Hell, wouldn't no one else have given me the time a'day. But..... you can take this for what it's worth. I made a covenant with God, if he made me a star I would praise him the onliest way I know how - with a gospel record. Mr. Phillips won't record it. Says the kids won't buy it. Well, Columbia thinks they will. So... it's just time to be movin' on.

Perkins
John's right. Stay here, and 'fore you know it, we'll be back playin' to the drunks in them damn ol' honky tonks. And drunks don't buy records...

Cash
They just make 'em.

Dyanne
I'll drink to that.

Perkins
Amen! C'mon, it's cold out here.

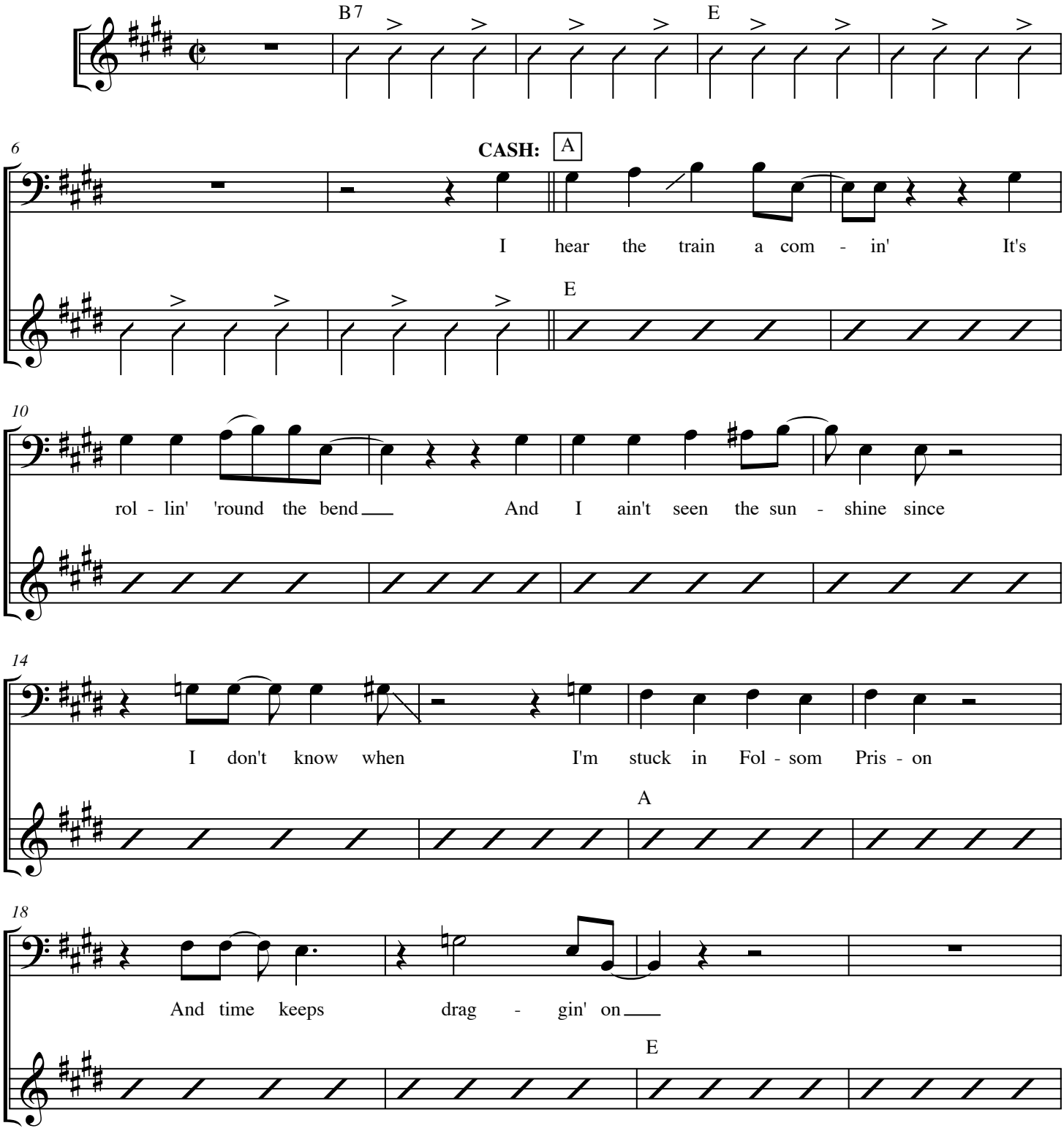
Cash
I'll get the sodis, Carl. *(Exiting offstage.)*

Million Dollar Quartet
Guitar 2- Johnny Cash

5

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

CASH: Play me some Luthar, Carl.



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5. Folsom Prison Blues

22

But that train keeps a - rol - lin'

B7

26

on down to San An - tone

E

Vamp (jump on cue)

31

2

Vamp (jump on cue)

4

37

B

When I was just a ba - by My ma-ma told me, "Son,

E

43

al - ways be a good boy Don't ev-er p-lay with guns" But I shot a man in

A

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48 *Band hoots and hollers*

Re - no Just to watch him die

E

54

When I hear that whis - tle blow - in'

B 7

57

I hang my head and cry

E

END

C Perkins Guitar Solo

61 E

69 A E

75 B

81 E

I bet there's rich folks eat-in' in a fan - cy din-in' car They're

E E

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