

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash

[Intro & Outro]

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E
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

E
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

[Guitar solo/interlude]

E
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

[Guitar solo/interlude]

E
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

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I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

A

E

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

B7

E

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away