

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash

Intro - E

E  
I hear the train a comin', it's rolling 'round the bend  
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
A E  
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on  
B E  
but that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Anton..

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

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
they're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.  
A E  
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free  
B E  
but those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me...

Well if they'd free me from this prison,  
if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move just a little further down the line  
A E  
far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay  
B E  
and I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.....