

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

I [G]hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7]I don't know when
I'm [C]stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' [G]on
But that [D7]train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An[G]tone

When [G]I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy; don't [G7]ever play with guns"
But I [C]shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [G]die
When I [D7]hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [G]cry

[solo]

I [G]bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and [G7]smokin' big cigars
But I [C]know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G]free
But those [D7]people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [G]me

[solo]

Well if they [G]freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7]farther down the line
[C]Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to [G]stay
And I'd [D7]let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [G]away