

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

E

I hear the train acoming it's rolling round the bend

E7

and I ain't seen the sunshine sine I don't know when

A

E

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on

B7

E

But that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antone

E

When I was just a baby my Mama told me 'Son

E7

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.

A

E

But I shot the man in Reno, just to watch him die

B7

E

when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

E

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

E7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

A

E

But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free

B7

E

But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

E

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

E7

I bet I'd move on over 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