

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

Capo I

B7 E

E
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
E
Snd I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
A E
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
B7 E
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

E
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
E
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
B7 E
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

| E | | | | A | | E | | B7 | | E | |

E
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
E
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 | | | | A | | E | | B7 | | E | |

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

B7 E