

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

[intro] (G)

I (G)hear the train a comin'... it's rolling 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)ton

When (G)I was just a baby... my mama told me son (*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

I (G)bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee... and (G7)smoking big cigars
Well I (C)know I had it coming... I know I can't be (G)free
But those (D7)people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures
(G)me

Well if they'd (G)free me from this prison, if that railroad train
was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7)farther down the line
(C)Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to (G)stay
And I'd (D7)let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues
a(G)way

