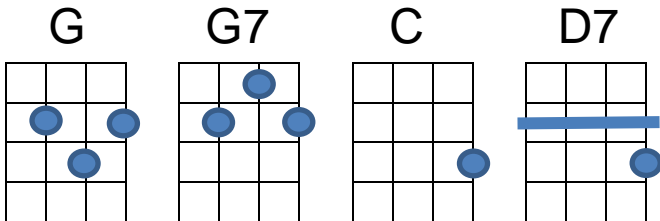


Folsom Prison Blues

Written by: Johnny Cash - 1957

Recorded by: Johnny Cash



(G) I 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.

(G) When 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 blowing,
I hang my head and (G) cry.

(G) I bet there's rich folks eating from 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.

(G) Well, if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train
was mine,
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7) further 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,
And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-(G) way.