

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)

C
I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine **C7** since I don't know when
F I'm stuck in Folsom Prison **C** and time keeps draggin' on
G7 But that train keeps rollin' **C** down to San Antone

C
When I was just a baby my Mama told me Son
Always be a good boy, **C7** don't ever play with guns.
F But I shot the man in Reno, **C** just to watch him die
G7 When I hear that whistle blowin', **C** I hang my head and cry

C
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee **C7** and smoking big cigars
F But I know I had it comin', **C** I know I can't be free
G7 But those people keep a movin' **C** and that's what tortures me

C
If they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over **C7** a little farther down the line
F Far from Folsom Prison **C** that's where I want to stay
G7 And I'd let that lonesome whistle **C** blow my blues away

