

Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

C

I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F

I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' on

C

G7

C

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

C

When I was just a baby my mama told me son

Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns, but I

F

C

shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7

C

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

Verse 3

C

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

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars, well I

F

C

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

G7

C

But those people keep a movin' And that's what tortures me

Verse 4

C

If they'd free me from this prison If that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it all a little further down the line

F

C

Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to stay

G7

C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away