

# FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

By Johnny Cash

<sup>E</sup>  
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
<sup>E7</sup>  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

<sup>E</sup>  
When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,  
<sup>E7</sup>  
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

<sup>E</sup>  
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car  
<sup>E7</sup>  
They're prob'bly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

<sup>E</sup>  
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
<sup>E7</sup>  
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle.... blow my blues away  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle.... blow my blues away