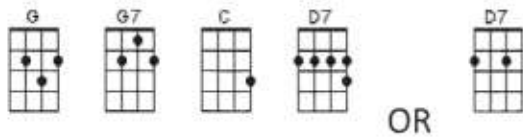


Folsom Prison Blues

written and recorded by Johnny Cash



[G] I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend

And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when

I'm [C]stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging [G]on

But that [D7]train keeps rolling on down to San An-[G]tone

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

[KAZOO VERSE!!!]

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

They're probably drinking coffee and [G7]smoking big cigars

But [C]I know I had it coming I know I can't be [G]free

But those [D7]people keep a moving and that's what tortures [G]me

Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move on over 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