

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES.

JOHNNY CASH

C

I hear the train a comin' its rolling round the bend

C7

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

F.

C

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

G.

C

But that train keeps a rolling, down to San Antone

C

When I was just a baby, my mama told me son

C7

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

F.

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G.

C

Now when I hear that lonesome whistle, I hang my head and cry

C

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

C7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

F.

C

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

G.

C

But those people keep moving, and that's what tortures me

C

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

C7

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

F.

C

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

G.

C

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