

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

E

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

E7

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

A

E

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.

B7

E

But that train keeps a movin' on down to-San-Antone

E

When I was just a baby my mama told me, "Son

E7

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

A

E

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

B7

E

When I hear the whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

E

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinid' car

E7

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars

A

E

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free

B7

E

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

E

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

E7

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

A

E

Far from Fulsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

B7

E

And I'd let that lonsome whistle, blow my blues away