

Folsom Prison Blues. Johnny Cash

(G)I hear that train a coming, it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I (G7)don't know when
I'm (C)stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging (G)on
But that (D7)train keeps a rollin' on down to San An(G)ton

(G)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 I Reno, just to watch him (G)die
When I (D7)hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and (G)cry

(G)I bet there's rich folk eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and (G7)smoking big cigars
Well I (C)know I had it coming, I know I can't be (G)free
But those (D7)people keep a movin' and that's what tortures (G)me

(G)Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little (G7)further 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
And I'd (D7)let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a(G)way