

# Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

Intro riff: 5 5 7 7 5 2 1

1  
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend  
1'  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when  
4 1  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on  
5' 1  
But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San An-tone

1  
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,  
1'  
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"  
4 1  
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die  
5' 1  
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

1  
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car  
1'  
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars  
4 1  
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free  
5' 1  
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

1  
If they freed me from this prison; if that railroad train was mine  
1'  
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line  
4 1  
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to stay  
5' 1  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away