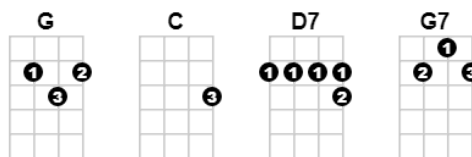


Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro **G/// G/// G/// G///**



G

I hear the train a comin'. It's rollin' 'round the bend,

G7

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

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dra-a-aggin' on,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

But that train keeps a-rollin', On down to San An-tone.

G

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

G7

Always be a good boy. Don't ever play with guns,"

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

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

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

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

G

Well I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car,

G7

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

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

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

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tor-tures me.

G

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

G7

I bet I'd move on over a little, farther down the line,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

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

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

D7

G/// G/// G/// G C G

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.