

# Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues

**/G**

I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend

**/G7**

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

**/C**

**/G**

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

**/D7**

**/G**

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

**/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**

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

**/D7**

**/G**

when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

**/G**

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

**/G7**

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

**/C**

**/G**

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

**/D7**

**/G**

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

**/G**

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

**/G7**

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

**/C**

**/G**

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

**/D7**

**/G**

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