

Folsom Prison by 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-rollin' On down to San Antone

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

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

But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die

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

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

They're probably drinkin' coffee And smokin' big
cigars

But I know I had it comin'
free

I know I can't be

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

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

I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away