

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash #32 in '68

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 draggin' on

|D7

|G |G |G |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 |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

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

G7

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

C

|G |G |G |G

But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free

|D7

|G |G |G |G

But those people keep a-movin' 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 |G |G |G

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

|D7

|G |G |G |G-D-G

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