

Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

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E

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

E

E7

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.

E

When I was just a baby my mama told me, Son,

E

E7

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

A

E

I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.

B7

E

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

E

I'll bet there's rich folks eating in them fancy dining cars.

E

E7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

A

E

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

B7

E

But that train keeps a rolling, and that's what tortures me

E

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

E

E7

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

A

E

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

B7

E

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