

Folsom Prison Blues (E) – Johnny Cash

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I hear the train a comin'. It's rolling round the bend
I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm (A) stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' (E) on
But that (B) train keeps a rollin' on down to San An(E)-tone

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.
But I (A) shot a man in Reno just to watch him (E) die
When I (B) hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and (E) cry

I'll bet there's rich folks eating in them fancy dining cars
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars
Well I (A) knew I had it coming, I know I can't be (E) free
But that (B) train keeps a rolling, and that's what tortures (E) me

If they freed me from this prison, and that railroad train was mine
You can bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
(A) Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to (E) stay
And I'd (B) let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a(E)-way