

Folsom Prison Blues

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

[Verse 2]

E

When I was just a baby my Mama told me "Son

E7

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns".

A

E

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

B7

E

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

[Solo]

| **E** | **E** | **E** | **E** | **E** | **E** | **E** | **E** | | **A** | **A** | **A** | **A** | **E** | **E** | **E** | **E** |
| **B** | **B** | **B** | **B** | **E** | **E** |

[Verse 3]

E

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

E7

They're probably drinking coffee and smokin' big cigars

A

E

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

B7

E

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

[Solo]

E	**E**	**E**	**E**	**E**	**E**	**E**	**E**
A	**A**	**A**	**A**	**E**	**E**	**E**	**E**
B	**B**	**B**	**B**	**E**	**E**		

[Verse 4]

E

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

E7

I 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