

Johnny Cash

Folsom Prison Blues

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.

**But that train keeps a-rollin'
on down to San Antone.**

E - - - / - - E7 - /
A7 - - - / E - - - /

B7 - A - / E - - -

When I was just a baby, my momma 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 folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

**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 all 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.**