

Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash

Capo2 or 3

G

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,

G

G

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

C

G

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.

D

G

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

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.

G
G
C G
D G

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.