

# Folsom Prison Blues

*Johnny Cash*

## Intro [A][A][A][A]

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know [A7] when,  
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on  
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San Ant[A]one.

[A] When I was just a baby my mama told me 'Son,  
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with [A7] guns.  
But I [D] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [A] die  
When I [E7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [A] cry.

## Instrumental as Verse

[A] I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big [A7] cigars.  
Well I [D] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [A] free  
But those [E7] people keep a movin', and that's what tortures [A] me.

[A] 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 [A7] line  
[D] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to [A] stay  
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[A]way

## Outro as Verse

