Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

C C C C C

С

I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend

 \mathbf{C}^7 And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when F С С С С I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on G^7 С С С But that train keeps a-rollin' . . . on down to San Antone С When I was just a baby my mama told me "son, \mathbf{C}^{7} "Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns" F С С С С But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die G^7 С С С When I hear that whistle blowing ... I hang my head and cry Kazoo Solo: hum and strum previous verse С I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car \mathbf{C}^7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars F C C C C But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free G^7 C C C But those people keep a moving . . . and that's what tortures me

С Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine C⁷ I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line F С С С С Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay G^7 С С С And I'd let that lonesome whistle . . . blow my blues away III

