

Folsom prison blues

Cash

G

1. I hear the train a comin' it's rollin' 'round the bent

G7

and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

C

G

I'm stuck at Folsom prison and time keeps drogin' on

D

G

but that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antone.

G

2. When I was just a baby my mama told me son

G7

always be a good boy don't ever play with gun

C

G

but I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

D

G

when I hear that whistle blows I hang my head and cry.

G

3. I bet there's rich folks eatin' from a fancy dinning car

G7

they're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

C

G

well I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free

D

G

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

G

4. Well if they freed me from this prison if this
railroad train was mine

G7

I bet I'd movin' over a little farther down the line

C

G

far from Folsom prison that's where I want to stay

D

G

and I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.