

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny cash

[Verse 1]

E
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
E7
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
A **E**
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
B7 **E**
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

[Verse 2]

E
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
E7
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'
A **E**
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
B7 **E**
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

[Solo]

E | E7 | E | E7
A | A | E | E
B7 | B7 | E |

[Verse 3]

E
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
E7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
A **E**
Well, I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
B7 **E**
But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

[Solo]

E | E7 | E | E7

A | A | E | E

B7 | B7 | E |

[Verse 4]

E

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad
train was mine

E7

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

A

E

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

B7

E

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away