

# Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

<sup>G</sup>  
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
<sup>G</sup> And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C7</sup> I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.  
<sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,  
<sup>G</sup> Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."  
<sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C7</sup> But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.  
<sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.  
<sup>G</sup> They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C7</sup> But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.  
<sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
<sup>G</sup> I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C7</sup> Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.  
<sup>G</sup>

