

Folsom Prison Blues

written and recorded by Johnny Cash



A
I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend
A7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
D A
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on
E7 A
But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

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

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
A7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
D A
But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
E7 A
But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
A7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
D A
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay
E7 A
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away