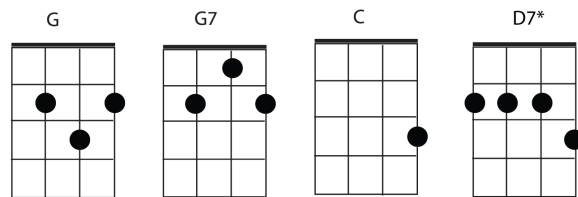


Folsom Prison Blues

By Johnny Cash, Released: 1956

Arranged by Eric Guerin



G

G7

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend, And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

C

G G G G

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.

D7

G G

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An-tone.

G

G7

When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son, Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."

C

G G G G

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.

D7

G G

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

G

G7

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car. They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,

C

G G G G

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

D7

G G

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

G

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

G

G7

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

C

G G G G

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

D7

G G G G/

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