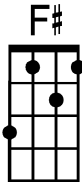
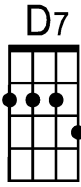
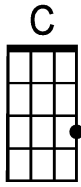
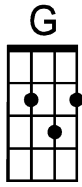


Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash (1956)



optional ending chord

G.
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. I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dra---ggin' on. **G.**
D7. But that train keeps rollin' on down to San An-tone. **G.**

G.
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns".
C. But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die. **G.**
D7. When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry. **G.**

G.
Well, I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big ci-gars.
C. But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free. **G.**
D7. But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tor-tures me. **G.**

G.
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine.
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line.
C. Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay, **G.**
D7. and I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-way. **G.** **F#/G/**