

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

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 G
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
D G
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An tone.

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

G
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
C G
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
D 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,
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,
C G
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to stay,
D G
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

