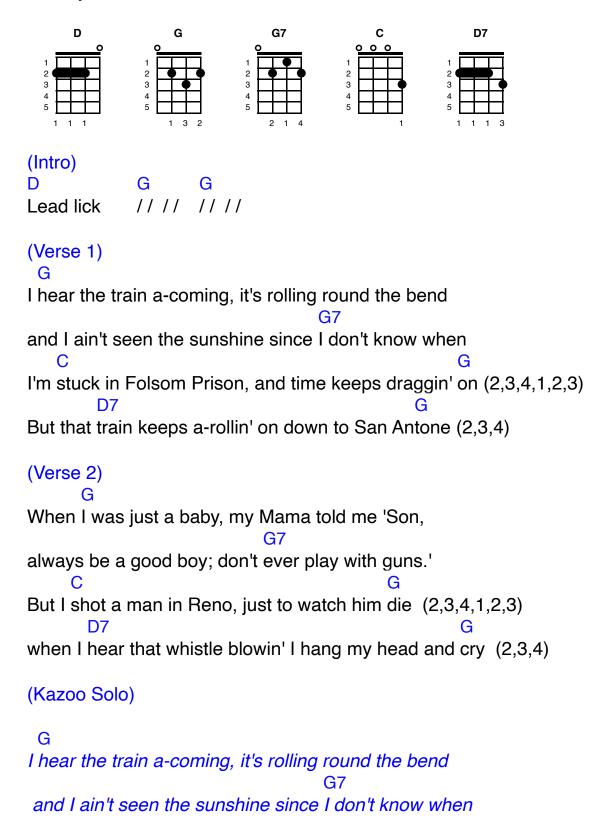
Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash 1953



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I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on (2,3,4,1,2,3)
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone (2,3,4)
(Verse 3)
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
Well, I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free (2,3,4,1,2,3)
But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me (2,3,4)
(Kazoo Solo)
 G
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
                                     G7
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on (2,3,4,1,2,3)
        D7
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone (2,3,4)
(Verse 4)
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay (2,3,4,1,2,3)
                                                         G
                                                                  G(Hold)
                                                              G
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away
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