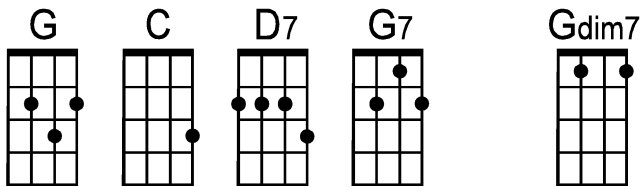


Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash (1956)



*optional ending chord

G |
 I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,
 | | **G7**
 and I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when.
 | **C** | | **G** |
 I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dra---ggin' on.
 . | **D7** | | **G**
 But that train keeps rollin' on down to San An-tone.

G | |
 When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
 | **G7**
 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.
 . | **D7** | | **G** |
 When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

Instr. with kazoos: **G** | | | **G7**
C | | **G** |
D7 | | **G**

| **G** |
 Well, I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car.
 | | **G7**
 They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big ci-gars.
 . **C** | | **G** |
 But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free.
 . | **D7** | | **G**
 But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tor-tures me.

. | **G** | |
 Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine.
 | **G7** |
 I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line.
C | | **G** |
 Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
 . | **D7** | | **G** | ***Gdim\ G**
 and I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-way.

