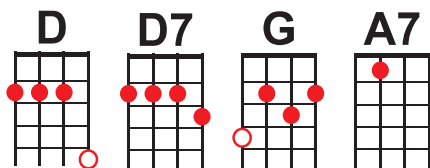


JOHNNY CASH

Folsom Prison Blues



D
 I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
D7
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,
G **D**
 I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
A7 **D**
 But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

D
 When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,
D7
 Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"
G **D**
 But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
A7 **D**
 When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

D
 I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car
D7
 They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
G **D**
 But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
A7 **D**
 But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

D
 Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
D7
 I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,
G **D**
 Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
A7 **D**
 And I'd let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues away