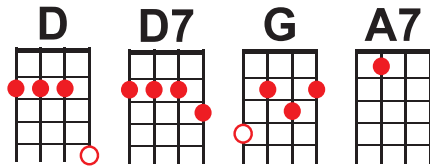


JOHNNY CASH

# 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