

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

CAPO @ 1

BOSS #2

(Intro Notes: **D D Gb Gb D Bb A G**)

G
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
G G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when,
C7 G
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
D7 G
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

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

Solo

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

Solo

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,
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away.

(Intro Notes: **D D Gb Gb D Bb A G**)

END.