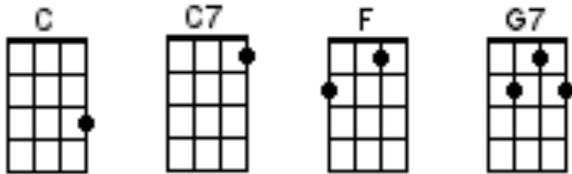


Folsom Prison Blues – By Johnny Cash and Gordon Jenkins



STRUM: ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4/ 1 2 3 4/ [C] / [C]

I [C] hear the train a-comin'
It's [C] rollin' round the bend
And [C] I ain't seen the sunshine since
[C] I don't know [C7] when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom Prison
[F] And time keeps draggin' [C] on [C]
[C] But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin'
[G7] On down to San An-[C]tone [C]

When [C] I was just a baby
My [C] mama told me "Son
[C] Always be a good boy
Don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in Reno
[F] Just to watch him [C] die [C] / [C] /
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'
[G7] I hang my head and [C] cry [C]

[C] [C] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [G7] [C] [C]

I [C] bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a [C] fancy dinin' car
They're [C] probably drinkin' coffee
And [C] smokin' big [C7] cigars
Well I [F] know I had it comin'
[F] I know I can't be [C] free [C]
[C] But those [G7] people keep a-movin'
[G7] And that's what tortures [C] me [C]

Well if they [C] freed me from this prison
If that [C] railroad train was mine
I [C] bet I'd move it on
A little [C] farther down the [C7] line
[F] Far from Folsom Prison
[F] That's where I want to [C] stay [C]
[C] And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle
[G7] Blow my blues a-[C]way [C] ↓ [G7] ↓ [C] ↓