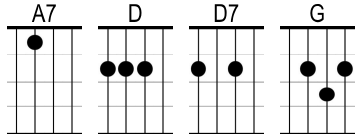


Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash



A7 | **D** |

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

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

Instrumental

D | | **D7**
G | **D** | **A7** | **D** |

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

Repeat Instrumental

Well, if they **D** freed me from this prison, if that | railroad train was mine
I | bet I'd move it on a little **D7** farther down the line
G Far from Folsom Prison, | that's where I want to **D** stay |
And I'd **A7** let that lonesome whistle | blow my blues a **D** way **1/2 D** **D↓**