

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash 1953 (Recorded in 1955)

E
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when **E7**
A I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on **E**
B7 But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone **E**

E
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.' **E7**
A But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die **E**
B7 when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and Cry **E**

[Guitar solo/interlude]

E
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars **E7**
A But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free **E**
B7 But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me **E**

[Guitar solo/interlude]

E
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad
train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line **E7**
A Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay **E**
B7 And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away **E**