

**Folsom Prison Blues**  
Johnny Cash

**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  
**A** **E**  
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on

**B** **E**  
But that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antone

**E**  
When I was just a baby my Mama told me 'Son

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.

**A** **E**  
But I shot the man in Reno, just to watch him die

**B** **E**  
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

**E**  
I bet there's rich folks eating in from a fancy dining car

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

**A** **E**  
But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free

**B** **E**  
But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

**E**  
Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line

**A** **E**  
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay

**B** **E**  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away