

## Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

Folk Pattern...(BPM=180)

1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&
↓		↓		↓	↑	↓	↑

### Verse 1:

E<sup>4</sup>

I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend

E<sup>4</sup>

and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

A2<sup>4</sup>

E<sup>4</sup>

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

Bsus<sup>4</sup>

E<sup>4</sup>

But that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antone

### Verse 2:

E<sup>4</sup>

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

E<sup>4</sup>

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

A2<sup>4</sup>

E<sup>4</sup>

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

Bsus<sup>4</sup>

E<sup>4</sup>

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

### Verse 3:

E<sup>4</sup>

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

E<sup>4</sup>

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

A2<sup>4</sup>

E<sup>4</sup>

But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free

Bsus<sup>4</sup>

E<sup>4</sup>

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

### Verse 4:

E<sup>4</sup>

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

E<sup>4</sup>

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

A2<sup>4</sup>

E<sup>4</sup>

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

Bsus<sup>4</sup>

E<sup>4</sup>

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