Folsom Prison Blues

Folsom Prison Blues written and recorded by Johnny Cash

C I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend C7 And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when F C I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on G7 C But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone When I was just a baby my mama told me Son

C7 Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns F C But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die G7 C When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car C7 They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars F C But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free G7 C But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine C7 I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line F C Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay G7 C And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away