

## Johnny Cash-Folsom Prison Blues

**G**

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,

**G**

**G7**

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

**C7**

**G**

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

**D7**

**G**

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

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

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining  
car.

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big  
cigars,

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be  
free,

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what  
tortures me.

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

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the  
line,

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

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