

Folsom Prison Blues, Johnny Cash

(first notes G# A A Bb)

F

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

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

Bb

F

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

C

F

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

F

When I was just a baby my mama told me Son

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns

Bb

F

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

C

F

Now every time I hear that whistle I hang my head and cry

Ba ba ba verse

F

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

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

Bb

F

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

C

F

But those people keep a movin' And that's what tortures me

Whistling verse

F

Well if they'd free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move just a little further down the line

Bb

F

far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

C

F

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

Finish with muffled strum and fade...