

Folsom Prison/Pinball Wizard Johnny Cash/ The Who

[C] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I [C7] don't know when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [C] on
But that [G7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[C]tone

[C] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [C7] ever play with guns
But I [F] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [C] die
Now when I [G7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [C] cry

[C] Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball
From Soho down to Brighton I [C7] must have played them all
But [F] I ain't seen nothing like him, in any amusement [C] hall
That deaf [G7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [C] ball

[C] He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers, [C7] always playing clean
He [F] plays by intuition, the digit counters [C] fall
That deaf [G7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [C] ball

[C] He ain't got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells
Don't see lights a flashin', [C7] plays by sense of smell
Always [F] gets a replay, never tilts at [C] all
That deaf [G7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [C] ball

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

[C] Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [C7] further down the line
[F] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [C] stay
And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way

And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way