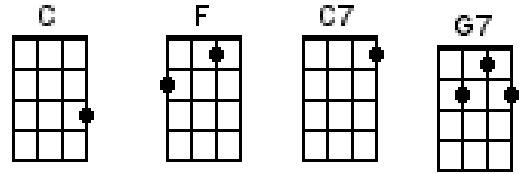


Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

1, 2, 3& 4: Strum: **D-d-U-u-d**



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

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

I **[C]** bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[C]** smokin' big **[C7]** cigars
Well I **[F]** know I had it comin' I know I can't be **[C]** free **[C]**
But those **[G7]** people keep a-movin' **[G7!]**
and that's what tortures **[C]** me

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

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

[G7] [C]