

Folsom Prison Blues

G
I hear the train a comin' it's rollin' 'round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when **G7**
C I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on **G**
D7 But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone **G7**
G
When I was just a baby my Mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns, "
C But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die **G**
D7 When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry **G**

G
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars **G7**
C But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free **G7**
D7 But those people keep a-movin' and that's what tortures me **G**

G

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

G7

I bet I'd move out over a little farther down the line

C

G

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

D7

G

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

