

Folsom Prison Blues (E) Johnny Cash

Intro-B7-E

E
I hear that train a coming it's rolling around the bend
E7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
A E
I stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on
B7 E
But that Train keeps on rolling on down to San Antone

E
When I was just a baby my Mama told me son
E7
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns
A E E
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
B7 E E
When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

Lead—E-E-E-E7-A-A-E-E-B7-B7-E-E

E
I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining cars
E7
There probably drinking coffees and smoking big cigar
A E
Well I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
B7 E E
But those people keep a moving and that what trochees me

Lead—E-E-E-E7-A-A-E-E-B7-B7-E

E
Well if they freed me from this Prison if that railroad was mine
E7
I'd bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
A E
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay
B7 E B7 E
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away