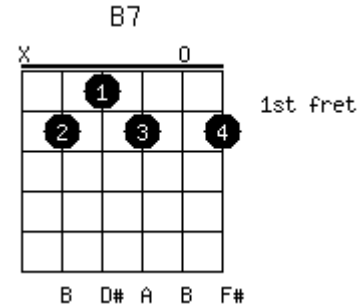
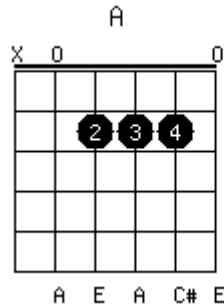
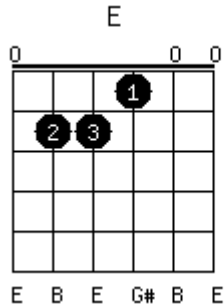


# Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash



[E] hear the train a  
 [E] I ain't seen the  
 [A] stuck at Folsom  
 [E] on  
 [B7] train keeps a  
 [E] tone

[E] coming, it's  
 [E] sunshine since  
 [A] Prison  
 [E]  
 [B7] rolling  
 [E]

[E] rolling round the  
 [E] I don't know  
 [A] and time keeps  
 [E]  
 [B7] on down to  
 [E]

[E] bend, and  
 [E] when, I'm  
 [A] dragging  
 [E] But that  
 [B7] San An-  
 [E]

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

[instrumental]

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
 They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars  
 But I know had it coming, I know I can't be free  
 But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

[instrumental]

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

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

