

Folsom Prison Blues – Jonny Cash

	Lick			
	B7	E		
I hear the train a comin', it's rolling 'round the bend	E	E		
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when	E	E		
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on	A	A	E	E
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone	B7	B7	E	
When I was just a baby my mama told me, "Son	E	E		
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"	E	E		
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die	A	A	E	E
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry	B7	B7	E	
	E	E		
	E	E		
	A	A	E	E
	B7	B7	E	
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car	E	E		
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars	E	E		
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free	A	A	E	E
But those people keep a-movin' and that's what tortures me	B7	B7	E	
	E	E		
	E	E		
	A	A	E	E
	B7	B7	E	
Well if they freed me from this prison If that railroad train was mine	E	E		
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line	E	E		
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay	A	A	E	E
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away	B7	B7	E	
	B7	E		