## **Folsom Prison Blues**

Johnny Cash, 1956

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,	
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.	<b>D7</b>
But that train keeps a-rollin'on down to San An-tone.	
G	
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,	
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."	or
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.	D7
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.	• •
JUSTIN'S HARMONICA SOLO	G
<b>G</b> Well, I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car.	
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,	
But I know I had It comin', I know I can't be free,	G <sub>7</sub>
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.	
<b>G</b> Well, If they freed me from this prison,	
If that railroad train was mine, I bet I'd move it on a farther down the line,	
<b>G</b> (8)	
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,  G(4) yes, the song ends abrupt	tly
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away.	

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