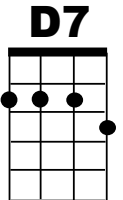
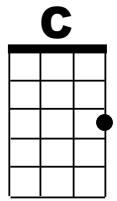


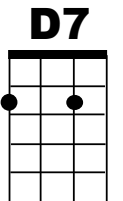
Folsom Prison Blues

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,
G7
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
C **G(8)**
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An-tone.
D7 **G(8)**

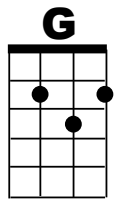


or



G
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
G7
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.
C **G(8)**
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.
D7 **G(8)**

G
Well, I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
G7
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
C **G(8)**
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.
D7 **G(8)**



G
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,
G7
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
C **G(8)**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away.
D7 **G(4)** yes, the song ends abruptly

