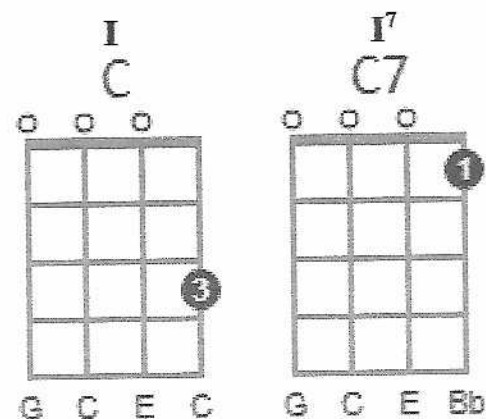


Folsom Prison Blues

Composer: Johnny Cash (Feb 26, 1932 - 2003)

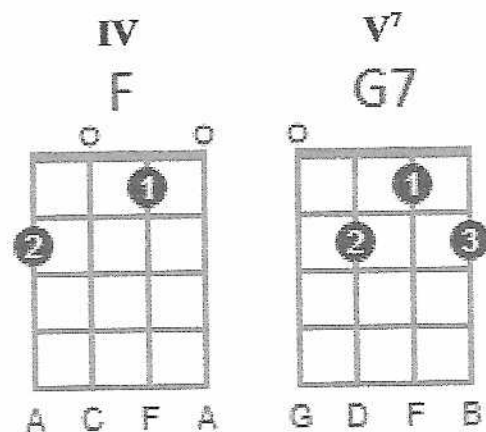
Verse 1

C |
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
| [C7] |
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
F IV | C |
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
G7 | C |
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An-tone



Verse 2

C |
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
| [C7] |
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'
F | C |
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
G7 | C |
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry



Solo



C | C7 | C | C7
F | F | C | C
G7 | G7 | C | C

Verse 3

C |
I bet there's rich folks eatin' from a fancy dining car
| [C7] |
They're prob-ly drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
F | C |
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
G7 | C |
But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

Solo



Verse 4

C |
If they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
| [C7] |
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
F | C |
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
G7 | C |
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away