

# Folsom Prison Blues

(written & performed by Johnny Cash) 1955

**F**

I hear a train a comin', It's rollin' round the bend

**F7**

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

**Bb**

**F**

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on

**C7**

**F**

But that train keeps rollin' on down to San An-tone

**F**

When I was just a baby my mama told me "Son

**F7**

Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns."

**Bb**

**F**

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

**C7**

**F**

When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

*Instrumental:*

**F**

**F7 Bb**

**F**

**C7 // F**

**F**

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car

**F7**

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big ci-gars

**Bb**

**F**

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free

**C7**

**F**

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

**F**

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

**F7**

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line

**Bb**

**F**

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

**C7**

**F7**

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way *x2*

