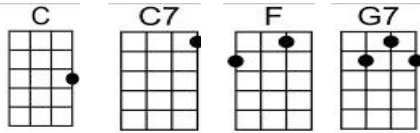


# Folsom Prison Blues



Intro:

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

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

Instrumental

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

I [C]bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car  
 They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and [C7]smokin' big cigars  
 But I [F]know I had it comin', I know I can't be [C]free  
 But those [G7]people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [C]me

Well if they [C]freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
 I bet I'd move it all a little [C7]farther down the line

[F]Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to [C]stay  
 And I'd [G7]let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [C]away

And I'd [G7]let that lonesome whistle .....blow my blues [C]away.....