

Folsom Prison Blues — Johnny Cash (1953)

E

I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend

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

A

E

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

B7

E

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

E

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'

A

E

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

B7

E

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

E

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

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

A

E

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

B7

E

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

E

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

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

A

E

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

B7

E

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

B7

[stop]

E [tremolo]

And I'd let that lonesome whistle / blow my blues away

