

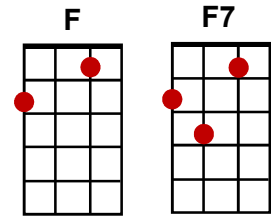


Folsom Prison Blues

(Johnny Cash)

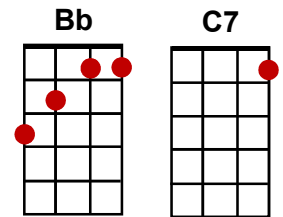
Intro: **F** (x4)

F
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

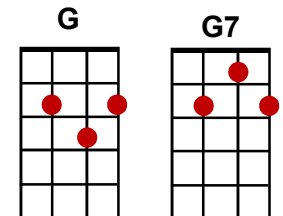
Bb **F**
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on



C7 **F**
But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone

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

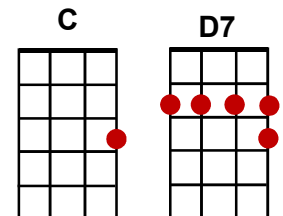
F7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"



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

C7 **F**
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

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



F7
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars

Bb **F**
Well I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free

C7 **F** **F** **G** **G**
But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me

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

G7
I bet I'd move it all a little further down the line

C **G**
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I wanna stay

D7 **G**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away,

D7 **G** **G↓** **D7↓** **G↓**
I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away.