

Johnny Cash: Folsom Prison Blues

I^E hear the train a-comin'
it's rollin' 'round the bend,
An^E d I ain't seen the sunshine
since I don't know^{E7} when,
I'm^{A7} stuck in Folsom Prison
and time keeps draggin'^E on.
But that^{H7} train keeps a-rollin'
on down to San An^E tone.

When I was just a baby
My Mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy
Don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno
Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee
And smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin'
I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin'
And that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it over a little
Farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison
That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle
Blow my blues away