

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

Intro: / B7 - - - / - - - - / E - - - / - - - - / - - - - / - - - - /

E (8)

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,

A (4)

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison,
E (4)

And time keeps draggin' on,
B7 (4)

But that train keeps a-rollin',
E (2)

On down to San Antone.

E (8)

When I was just a baby,
My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy,
Don't ever play with guns,"

A (4)

But I shot a man in Reno,
E (4)

Just to watch him die,
B7 (4)

When I hear that whistle blowin',
E (2)

I hang my head and cry.

Solo (instrumental verse)

E (8)

I bet there's rich folks eatin',
In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee,
And smokin' big cigars,

A (4)

But I know I had it comin',

E (4)

I know I can't be free,

B7 (4)

But those people keep a-movin',

E (2)

And that's what tortures me.

Solo (instrumental verse)

E (8)

Well, if they freed me from this prison,

If that railroad train was mine,

I bet I'd move out over a little,

Farther down the line,

A (4)

Far from Folsom Prison,

E (4)

That's where I want to stay,

B7 (4)

And I'd let that lonesome whistle,

E (2)

Blow my blues away.

/ B7 - - - / - - - - / E - - - / E (hold) /