

# FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

**G**

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

**G7**

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

**C**

**G**

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

**D7**

**G**

But that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antone

**G**

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

**G7**

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

**C**

**G**

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

**D7**

**G**

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

**G**

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

**G7**

They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars,

**C**

**G**

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

**D7**

**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 over a little, farther down the line,

**C**

**G**

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

**D7**

**G**

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