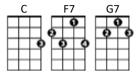
## Difficulty =

## Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

## **CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG**



[C]

I [C] hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend, And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when, I'm [F7] stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' [C] on. But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Ant-[C]-one.

When [C]I was just a baby, my momma told me,
"Son, Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
But I [F7]shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [C] die.
When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [C] cry.

[C]

I [C] bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
But I [F7]know I had it comin', I know I can't be [C] free,
But those [G7] people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [C]me.

[C]

Well if they [C] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine, I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line, [F7] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to [C] stay, And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [C] away.

[C]