Folsom Prison Blues

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The chords are E, E7, A, E, B
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
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison And time keeps draggin' on
                               A( Strum once only) E
But that train keeps a-rollin' On down to San Antone
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 on 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
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