

## Folsom Prison Blues

C  
I hear the train a commin, its rollin round the bend  
C7  
I aint seen the sunshine since I don't know when  
F C  
I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin on  
G7 ----- Tacet-----C  
But that train keeps a rollin, on down to San Antone

C  
When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,  
C7  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.  
F C  
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die  
G7 -----Tacet----- C  
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry..

C  
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
C7  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.  
F C  
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free  
G7 -----Tacet----- C  
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me...

C  
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
C7  
I bet I'd move it on a little further down the line  
F C  
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay  
G7 C  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.....