I walk the line

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & G7 & C \\ 1. \ I \ keep \ a \ close \ watch \ on \ this \ heart \ of \ mine \\ G7 & C \\ I \ keep \ my \ eyes \ wide \ open \ all \ the \ time. \\ F & C \\ I \ keep \ the \ ends \ out \ for \ the \ tie \ that \ binds \\ G7 & C \\ Because \ you're \ mine, \ I \ walk \ the \ line \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G7 & C \\ 2. \ I \ find \ it \ very, \ very \ easy \ to \ be \ true \\ G7 & C \\ I \ find \ myself \ alone \ when \ each \ day \ is \ through \\ F & C \\ Yes, \ I'll \ admit \ I'm \ a \ fool \ for \ you \\ G7 & C \\ Because \ you're \ mine, \ I \ walk \ the \ line \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G7 & C \\ 3. \ As \ sure \ as \ night \ is \ dark \ and \ day \ is \ light \\ G7 & C \\ I \ keep \ you \ on \ my \ mind \ both \ day \ and \ night \\ F & C \\ And \ happiness \ I've \ known \ proves \ that \ it's \ right \\ G7 & C \\ Because \ you're \ mine, \ I \ walk \ the \ line \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G7 & C \\ 4. You've got a way to keep me on your side \\ G7 & C \\ You give me cause for love that I can't hide \\ F & C \\ For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide \\ G7 & C \\ Because you're mine, I walk the line \\ G7 & C \\ Because you're mine, I walk the line \\ \end{array}$

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 ----t a c e t----C But that train keeps a rollin, on down to San Antone

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

С

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...

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.....

