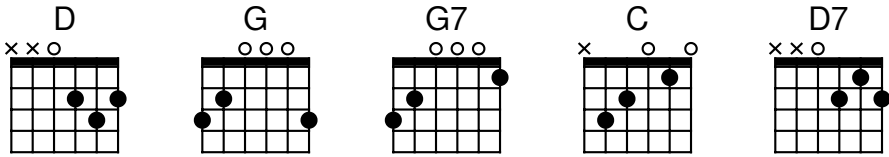


Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash 1953



(Intro)

[D]Lead lick [G]// // [G]// //

(Verse 1)

I [G]hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7]I don't know when
I'm [C]stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [G]on (2,3,4,1,2,3)
But that [D7]train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An[G]tone (2,3,4)

(Verse 2)

When [G]I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
always be a good boy; don't [G7]ever play with guns.'
But I [C]shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [G]die (2,3,4,1,2,3)
when I [D7]hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and [G]cry (2,3,4)

(Kazoo Solo)

/I [G]hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
/ and I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7]I don't know when
/I'm [C]stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [G]on (2,3,4,1,2,3)
/But that [D7]train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An[G]tone (2,3,4)

(Verse 3)

I [G]bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and [G7]smoking big cigars
Well, I [C]know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G]free (2,3,4,1,2,3)
But those [D7]people keep a moving, and that's what tortures [G]me (2,3,4)

(Kazoo Solo)

/I [G]hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
/ and I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7]I don't know when

/I'm [C]stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [G]on (2,3,4,1,2,3)
/But that [D7]train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An[G]tone (2,3,4)

(Verse 4)

Well, if they [G]freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little [G7]farther down the line

[C]Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to [G]stay (2,3,4,1,2,3)

And I'd [D7]let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way [G] [G]