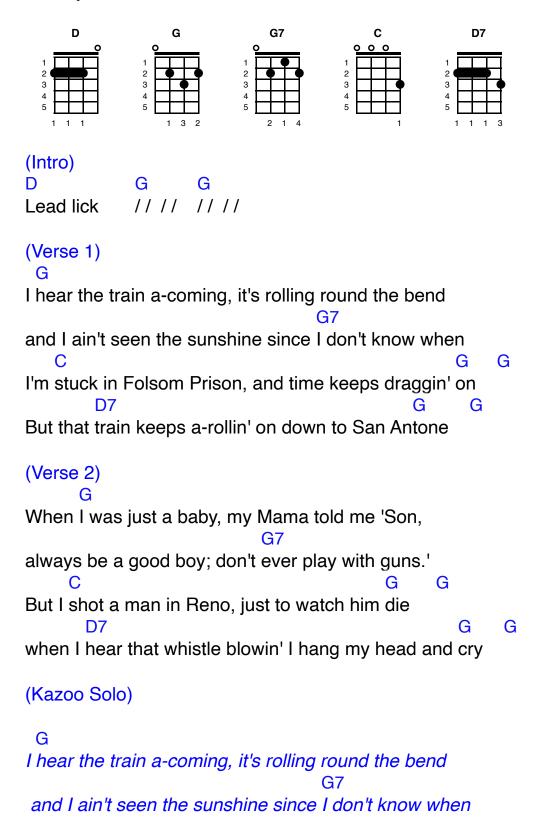
Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash 1953



C G	G	
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on		
D7 G G		
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone		
(Verse 3)		
G		
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car G7		
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars C G G		
Well, I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free	G	G
But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures	_	u
(Kazoo Solo)		
G		
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend G7		
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when C	G	
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on G G		
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone		
(Verse 4)		
G		
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train	wası	mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line		
C G G		
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay O G G	i G	G(Hold
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away	, G	G(Floid)