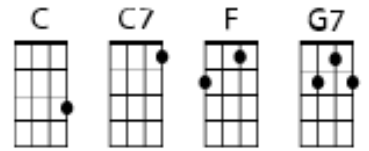


Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash



C C
I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
C C7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
F F C C
I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' on
G7 G7 C
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

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

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

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

This song chart is written as an 11 bar blues, which is the way Cash performed it. It is often played as a standard 12 bar blues with an extra C chord at the end.

Written by Cash in 1955, he borrowed liberally from 1953's "Crescent City Blues." That's an understatement!