

Folsom Prison Blues

^E
I hear that train a comin It's rolling round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since ^{E7} I don't know when
^A I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging ^E on
^{B7}
But that train keeps a rolling
^A
on down to san Antone

When I was just a baby My Mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy Don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee And smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
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
I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away

I Walk the Line

C F C G
.....
C
.....

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I Will Survive

Oh, at first I was afraid, I was petrified
I kept thinking I could never live without you by my side
But then I spent so many nights just thinking how you done me wrong
And I grew strong... I learned how to get along

But now you're back, from outer space
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
I should have changed that stupid lock I should have made you leave your key
If I'd have known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Go on now go, walk out the door
Just turn around now, you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with desire
Did you think I'd crumble, did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh no, not I, I will survive
Yea, just as long as I know how to love, I know I'll be alive
Cause I've got all my life to live and I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive, I will survive...

Instrumental

Well, it took all the strength I had just not to fall apart
I'm trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

And you'll see me with somebody new
I'm not that stupid little person still in love with you
And so you thought you'd just drop by and you expect me to be free
But now I'm saving all my loving for someone who's loving me

Go on now ^{Am} go, walk out the ^{Dm7} door
Just turn ^G around now, you're not ^{CM7} welcome anymore
^{FM7} Weren't you the one who tried to ^{Bm7b5} hurt me with desire
Did you think I'd ^E crumble, did you think I'd ^{E7} lay down and die?

Oh no, not ^{Am} I, I will ^{Dm7} survive
Yea, just as ^G long as I know how to love, I ^{CM7} know I'll be alive
Cause I've got ^{FM7} all my life to live and I've got ^{Bm7b5} all my love to give
And I'll ^E survive, I will ^{E7} survive...

Mexico

C E7/G Am Am/G
I had a match, but she had a lighter
F G
I had a flame, but she had a fire
C E7/G Am Am/G
I was bright, but she was much brighter
F
I was high, but she was the sky

F G C E7/G C
Oh baby, I was bound for Mexico
F G C E7/G Am Am/G F
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go
F G
laaaa laaa laaaaa da da
C E7/G Am Am/G
dum
F G
.

C E7/G Am Am/G
I don't know much about Cinco De Mayo
F G
I'm never sure, what it's all about
C E7/G Am Am/G
But I say I want you and you don't believe me
F
You say you want me but I've got my doubts . . .

F G C E7/G C
Oh baby, I was bound for Mexico
F G C E7/G Am Am/G F
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go
F G
laaaa laaa laaaaa da da
C E7/G Am Am/G
dum
F G
.

repeat first verse

Ring of Fire

Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
The ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
The ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
The ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
The ring of fire

And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
The ring of fire

The ring of fire

The ring of fire

Sad Songs And Waltzes

introduction

A E A
.....
D A
.....
D A D
.....
A E A
.....

i'm writing a song all about you.
a true song as real as my tears.
but you've no need to fear it
cause no one will hear it.
sad songs and waltzes aren't selling this year.

i'll tell all about how you cheated.
i'd like for the whole world to hear.
i'd like to get even
with you cause you're leavin'.
but sad songs and waltzes aren't selling this year.

it's a good thing that i'm not a star.
you don't know how lucky you are.
though my record may say it,
no one will play it.
sad songs and waltzes aren't selling this year.

Stickshifts and Safetybelts

introduction

E A E B7 E

.....

E B7
Stick shifts and safety belts
A E
bucket seats have all got to go
E B7
When I'm driving in the car
A E
it makes my baby seem so far

E A
I need you here with me
E B7
not way over in that bucket seat
E E7 A
I need you to be here with me
E B7 E
not way over in that bucket seat

E B7
but when we're driving in my malibu,
A E
it's easy to get right next to you.
E B7
i say, "baby, scoot over, please."
A E
and then she's right there next to me.

E A
i need you here with me,
E B7
not way over in a bucket seat.
E E7 A
i need you to be here with me,
E B7 E
not way over in a bucket seat.

Bridge

A E
well a lot of good cars are japanese.
A
but when we're driving far,
B
i need my baby,
i need my baby next to
E A E B E
me.

E B7
 Stick shifts and safety belts
 A E
 bucket seats have all got to go
 E B7
 When I'm driving in the car
 A E
 it makes my baby seem so far

E A
 i need you here with me,
 E B7
 not way over in a bucket seat.
 E E7 A
 i need you to be here with me,
 E B7 E
 not way over in a bucket seat.
 E E7 A
 i need you to be here with me,
 E B7 E
 not way over in a bucket seat.
 E E7 A
 i need you to be here with me,
 E B7
 not way over in a bucket
 E A E B E
 seat.

Wake Up Time

Intro

F C F C

F C Am G

Repeat

F C F C
You follow your feelings, you follow your dreams

F C Am G
You follow the leader into the trees

F C F C
And what's in there waiting, neither one of us knows

F C Am G
You gotta keep one eye open the further you go

F Am G C
You never dreamed you'd go down on one knee, but now . . .

F Am G
Who could have seen, you'd be so hard to please somehow . .

G
You feel like a poor boy, a long way from home

G F C
You're just a poor boy, a long way from hoooooome . . .

G
And it's wake up time

F C G
. . . Time to open your eyes

F C G
And rise . . and shine

Hold G for 12 beats

F C F C
You spend your life dreaming, running 'round in a trance

F C Am G
You hang out forever and still miss the dance

F C F C
And if you get lucky, you might find someone

F C Am G
To help you get over the pain that will come

F Am G C
Yeah, you were so cool back in high school, what happened . . .

F Am G
You were so sure not to have your spirits dampened

G
But you're just a poor boy alone in this world

G F C
You're just a poor boy alone in this woooooooorld

G
And it's wake up time

F C G
. . . Time to open your eyes

F C G
And rise . . and shine

Well, if he gets lucky, a boy finds a girl
 To help him to shoulder the pain in this world
 And if you follow your feelings
 And you follow your dreams
 You might find the forest there in the trees
 Yeah, you'll be alright, it's just gonna take time, but now . . .
 Who could have seen you'd be so hard to please somehow
 You're just a poor boy a long way from home
 You're just a poor boy, a long way from hooooooooome . . .

And it's wake up time
 . . . Time to open your eyes
 . . .
 And rise . . and shine

When the Man Comes Around

^C
There's a man goin' 'round takin' names,
^C
And he decides who to free and who to blame.
^C
Everybody won't be treated all the same,
^C ^{Am}
There'll be a golden ladder reachin' down.
^F ^G ^C
When the man comes around.

^C
The hairs on your arm will stand up,
^C
At the terror in each sip and in each sup.
^C
Will you partake of that last offered cup,
^C ^{Am}
Or disappear into the potter's ground?
^F ^G ^C
When the man comes around.

^C
Hear the trumpets hear the pipers.
^C
One hundred million angels singin'.
^C ^F ^{Am} ^G
Multitudes are marchin' to the big kettledrum.
^G
Voices callin', voices cryin'.
^G
Some are born and some are dyin'.
^G ^C
It's alpha and omega's kingdom come,
^F ^C
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
^C
The virgins are all trimming their wicks,
^F ^C
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
^C
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks,

^C
Till Armageddon no shalam, no shalom.
^C
Then the father hen will call his chickens home,
^C
The wise man will bow down before the throne.
^C ^{Am}
And at his feet they'll cast their golden crowns,
^F ^G ^C
When the man comes around.

^C
Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still.
^C
Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still.

^C

Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still.
C Listen to the words long written down, Am
F G C
When the man comes around.

C
Hear the trumpets hear the pipers.
C
One hundred million angels singin'.
C F Am G
Multitudes are marchin' to the big kettledrum.
G
Voices callin', voices cryin'.
G
Some are born and some are dyin'.
G C
It's alpha and omega's kingdom come,
F C
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
C
The virgins are all trimming their wicks,
F C
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
C
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks,
C Am
In measured hundredweight and penny pound,
F G C
When the man comes around.

Index

Folsom Prison Blues	1
I Walk the Line	2
I Will Survive	3
Mexico	5
Ring of Fire	6
Sad Songs And Waltzes	8
Stickshifts and Safetybelts	9
Wake Up Time	11
When the Man Comes Around	13