

Folsom Prison Blues

Intro:

B E A G

Strophe 1:

E
I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine,
E7 **EEF#G#**
Since, I don't know when,
A
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison,
E
And time keeps draggin' on,
B7
But that train keeps a-rollin',
E
On down to San Antone.

Strophe 2:

E
When I was just a baby,
My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy,
E7 **EEF#G#**
Don't ever play with guns,"
A
But I shot a man in Reno,
E
Just to watch him die,
B7
When I hear that whistle blowin',
E
I hang my head and cry.

Solo:

e ---7-9p7-10-7---7-9p7-10-----7-9p7-10-7---7-9p7-10-7-4-|
B 8h9-----8h9-----8h9-----8h9-----5|
G -----|
D -----|
A -----|
E -----|

e 5---5---9---0-0-----2--2-----|
B 22--55--1010--0-0-----0--0-----|
G 22--66--99---1-1-----2--2-----|
D -----2-2-----1--1-----|
A -----2-2-0-1-2--2--2--2-2-1-----|
E -----0-0-----2b-0-----|

Strophe 3:

E
I bet there's rich folks eatin',
In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee,
E7 **EEF#G#**
And smokin' big cigars,
A
But I know I had it comin',
E
I know I can't be free,
B7
But those people keep a-movin',
E
And that's what tortures me.

Solo:

Strophe 4:

E
Well, if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little,
E7 **EEF#G#**
Farther down the line,
A
Far from Folsom Prison,
E
That's where I want to stay,
B7
And I'd let that lonesome whistle,
E
Blow my blues away.