

# FOLSOM PRISON BLUES- J.C.

G

[Verse 1]

G

I hear the train a comin', it's rollin'  
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

D7

G

But that train keeps a rollin' on  
down to San Antone

[Verse 2]

G

When I was just a baby my Mama  
told me "Son

G7

always be a good boy; don't ever  
play with guns".

C

G

But I shot a man in Reno, just to  
watch him die

D7

G

When I hear that whistle blowin' I  
hang my head and cry

[Solo]

G	G	G	G	G	G	G	G
C	C	C	C	G	G	G	G
D	D	D	D	G	G		

[Verse 3]

G

I bet there's rich folks eating from a  
fancy dining car

G7

They're probably drinking coffee  
and smokin' big cigars

C

G

Well, I know I had it comin', I know I  
can't be free

D7

G

But those people keep a movin' and  
that's what tortures me

[Solo]

G	G	G	G	G	G	G	G
C	C	C	C	G	G	G	G
D	D	D	D	G	G		

[Verse 4]

G

Well, if they freed me from this  
prison, if that railroad train was  
mine

G7

I bet I'd move it on a little farther  
down the line

C

G

Far from Folsom Prison, that's  
where I want to stay

D7

G

And I'd let that lonesome whistle  
blow my blues away