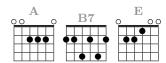
Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues



I hear the train a comin' it's rollin 'round the bend and I a'int seen the sunshine since I don't know when I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on. But that train keeps a movin' on down to-San-An-Tone

When I was just a baby my mother told me, "Son E 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 the whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine $^{\mathrm{E}}$

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

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

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