**Folsom Prison Blues—Johnny Cash**

**Capo application: -2**

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| I hear the train a comin' It's rollin' 'round the bend And I ain't 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-rollin'  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'  From 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 out over 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. | Intro  Verses/Interludes  |G |% |G |% |  |G |% |G |% |  |C |% |C |% |  |G |% |G |% |  |D |% |D |% |  |G |% | |