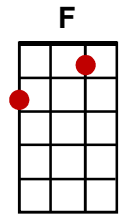


# Folsom Prison Blues

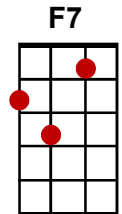
(Johnny Cash)

Intro: **F** (x4)



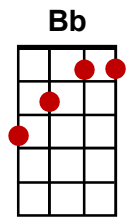
**F**  
I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend

**F7**  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when



**Bb** **F**  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on

**C7** **F**  
But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone

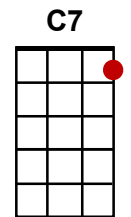


**F**  
When I was just a baby, my mama told me "Son,

**F7**  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"

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

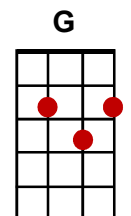
**C7** **F**  
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry



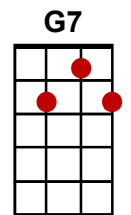
**F**  
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car

**F7**  
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars

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



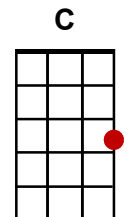
**C7** **F** **F** **G** **G**  
But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me



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

**G7**  
I bet I'd move it all a little further down the line

**C** **G**  
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I wanna stay



**D7** **G**  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away,

**D7** **G** **G↓** **D7↓** **G↓**  
I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away.

