

# Folsom Prison Blues

(Written and recorded by Johnny Cash, 1955.)

**(A)** I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' round the bend.  
I ain't seen the sunshine since **(A7)** I don't know when.  
I'm **(D)** stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' **(A)** on.  
But the **(E7)** train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An**(A)**tone.

**(A)** When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't **(A7)** ever play with guns."  
But I **(D)** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **(A)** die.  
When I **(E7)** hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and **(A)** cry.

**(A)** I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dinin' car.  
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and **(A7)** smokin' big cigars.  
But I **(D)** know I had it comin', I know I can't be **(A)** free.  
But those **(E7)** people keep a-movin' and that's what tortures **(A)** me.

**(A)** Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move a little **(A7)** farther on down the line.

**(D)** Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to **(A)** stay.  
And I'd **(E7)** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**(A)**way.

