

## FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

**VERSE 1:**         **G**  
I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when  
                  **C**  
I'm stuck in Folsom prison  
                                  **G**  
And time keeps draggin' on  
                  **D**  **G**  
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Anton

**VERSE 2:**         **G**  
When I was just a baby, my mama told me son  
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  
                  **D**  **G**  
When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

**VERSE 3:**         **G**  
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars  
                  **C**  **G**  
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free  
                  **D**  
But those people keep a movin'  
  **G**  
And that's what tortures me

**VERSE 4:**         **G**  
Well if they'd free me from this prison  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it on a little further down the line  
**C**  **G**  
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay  
                  **D**  **G**  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away