

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES Johnny Cash 1956

Written while Cash was serving in the USAF in Germany, one of his greatest songs.

Intro: 1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4 G/// Gdim/ G///

Gdim/ G

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

G7

And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, I don't know when. .

C

G

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.

D7

G

But that train keeps rollin', on down to San Antone.

G

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

G7

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.

D7

G

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

G

I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car.

G7

They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars;

C

G

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free.

D7

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 on over a little farther down the line;

C

G

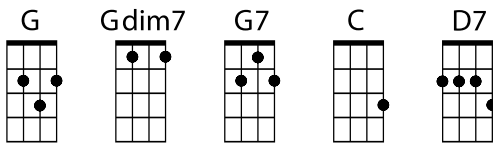
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,

D7

G/// Gdim/ G/// Gdim/ G///

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

Gdim/ G/



LZ 7/14/15