Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues

Tom: F

F 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. Bb I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on. C7 But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone. F When I was just a baby my mama told me "Son 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 blowin' I hang my head and cry.

Acordes



(Bb7 F C F)

F

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car. They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars Bb F But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free C7 F But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me. Solo: F Bb F C7 F

F Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move on a little farther down the line Bb F Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay C7 F And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away