

Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues

tom:

Intro: **B7** **E** **G**

E
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

A
I'm stuck in Folsom prison

E
And time keeps draggin' on

B7
But that train keeps a rollin

E
On down to San Anton

E
When I was just a baby
My mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"

A
But I shot a man in Reno

E
Just to watch him die

B7
When I hear that whistle blowing
E

I hang my head and cry

(**E** **A** **E** **B7** **E**)

E
I bet there's rich folks eating
In a fancy dining car
They're probally drinkin' coffee
And smoking big cigars

A
Well I know I had it coming

E
I know I can't be free

B7
But those people keep a-movin'

E
And that's what tortures me

E
Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it over a little further down the line

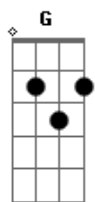
A
Far from Folsom prison

E
That's where I want to stay

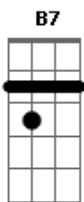
B7
And I'd let that lonesome whistle

E **B7** **E**
Blow my blues away

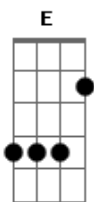
Acordes



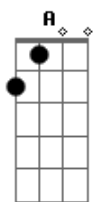
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