

Johnny Cash - Folsome Prison Blues

Tom: **E**

Intro: .**E**

E
I hear the train a comin, it's rollin around the bend,
and i ain't seen the sunshine since i don't know when,
A
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin on, **E**
B7 But that train keeps a rollin on down to San Antone. **E**

E
When i was just a baby, my mama told me son, always
be a good boy, don't ever play with guns, but i shot **A**
a man in Reno, just to watch him die, when i hear that **E** **B7**
whistle blowin i hang my head and cry. **E**

Guitar solo...

E
I bet there's rich folks eaten, in a fancy dinin car,
there probly drinkin coffee, and smokin big sigars,
A but i know i had it comin, i know i can't be free, **E**
B7 but those people keep a movin, and that's what
E tortures me.
E Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad
was mine, i bet i'd move it all a little farther down
A the line, far from folsom prison, that's where i want to
E stay, and i'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues **B7**
E away.

line

Acordes

