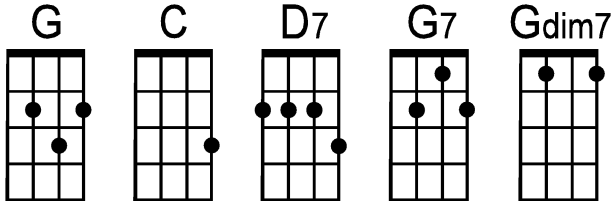


# Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash (1956)



(Strum: D D u D u D u)

**Intro: G** . . . | . . .

| **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 in Folsom Prison— and time keeps dra—ggin' on—

| **D7** . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . .  
But that train keeps rollin'— on down to San An-tone—

| **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—

**Instr. with kazoos:** **G** . . . | . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .  
**C** . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | . . .  
**D7** . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | . . .

| **G** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
Well, I bet there's rich folks eatin'— in a fancy dining car—

| . . . | **G7** . . . | . . . | . . .  
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big ci-gars

| **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 tor-tures 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** |  
and I'd let that lonesome whistle— blow my blues a - way—