Folsom Prison Blues -- Johnny Cash

Capo II | B7 | E | % |

Ε % 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, E % Α % I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on **B7** % but that train keeps a rollin' 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. % % Α E But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die **B7** % E When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry..

| E | % | % | % | A | % | E | % | B7 | % | E |

% E I bet there's rich(k) folks eating in a fancy dining car % % they're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars. % % E A Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free **B7** but those people keep a movin' % E and that's what tortures me... \blacktriangleright

SOLO

| E | % | % | % | A | % | E | % | B7 | % | E | Ε Well if they'd free me from this prison, % if that railroad train was mine % % I bet I'd move just a little fu(e)rther down the line А % % Ε far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay **B7** % Ε **B7** E Ε and I'd let that *lonesome* whistle blow my blues away.....