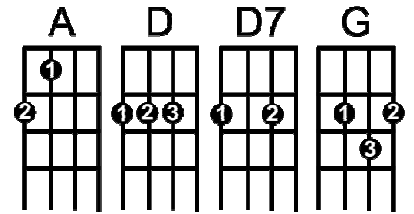
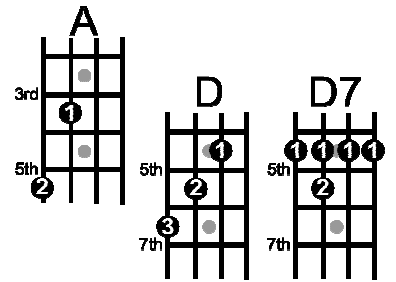


FOLSOM PRISON BLUES - Johnny Cash 1955



D
1. I hear the train a comin`, it`s rollin`, round the bend,
And I ain`t seen the sunshine, **D7** since I don`t know when.
G I`m stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin`, **D** on,
A But that train keeps a rollin`, - **D** on down to San Antone.

D
2. When I was just a baby, my mother told me : Son,
Always be a good boy, don`t ever play with guns!
G But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die. **D**



A When I hear that whistle blowin`, - **D** I hang my head and cry.

D
3. I bet there`s rich folk eatin` in a fancy dining car,
They`re prob`ly drinking coffee, and smokin` big cigars. **D7**
G But I know I had it coming, I know I can`t be free, **D**
A But those people keep a movin`, - **D** and that`s what tortures me.

D
4. Well, if they freed me from that prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I`d move it over, a little farther down the line. **D7**
G Far from Folsom Prison, that`s were I want to stay, **D**
A And I`d let that lonesome whistle - **D** blow my blues away.

Repeat whole song