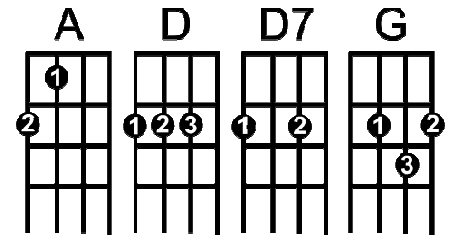
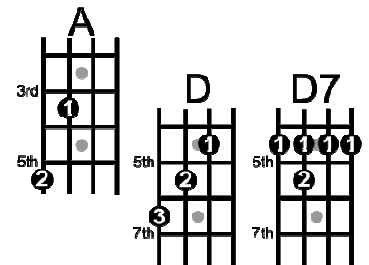


FOLSOM PRISON BLUES - Johnny Cash 1955



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

D
2. When I was just a baby, my mother told me : Son,
D7
Always be a good boy, don`t ever play with guns!
G
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.



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

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

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

Repeat whole song