Folsom Prison - b Cash

[Verse 1]

E
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend

E7
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

A

E
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on

B7

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

[Verse 2]

E
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,

E7
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'

A

E
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

B7

when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

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[SOLO]

[Verse 3]

E
I bet there's rich folks eatin' from a fancy dining car

E7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

A

E
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

B7

But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

[Solo]
E | E7 | E | E7
A | A | E | E
B7 | B7 | E |

[SOLO]

[Verse 4]

E
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

E7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

A

E
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

B7

E
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away