

# Folsom Prison Blues

Words & Music by Johnny Cash

Medium fast

*mf* **G**

1. I hear the train a - com - in' it's roll - in' 'round the  
(Verses 2, 3, 4 see block lyric)

**G7**

bend; And I ain't seen the sun - shine since I don't know

**G7(#9)** **C7**

when. I'm stuck at Fol - som Pri - son, and time keeps

**G**

drag - gin' on. But that

**D7** **G**

train keeps roll - in' on down to San - An - tone.

1.2. | 3. | 4. D<sup>7</sup> G



2. When 3. I 4. Well, if they

*Verse 2*

When I was just a baby, my mama told me "Son,  
 Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns."  
 But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.  
 When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

*Verse 3*

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car;  
 They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars.  
 Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free;  
 But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

*Verse 4*

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
 I bet I'd move to over a little farther down the line;  
 Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,  
 And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.