

Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues

Tom: F

F
I hear the train a comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when.
Bb F
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
C7 F
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.

F
When I was just a baby my mama told me "Son
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
Bb F
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.
C7 F
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

(Bb7 F C F)

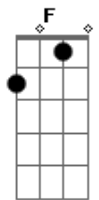
F
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
Bb F
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
C7 F
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me.

Solo: F Bb F C7 F

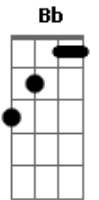
F
Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad
train was mine

I bet I'd move on a little farther down the line
Bb F
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay
C7 F
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

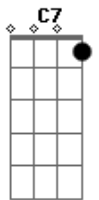
Acordes



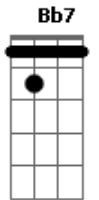
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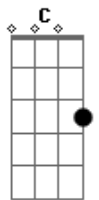
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