

# Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues Live

Tom: F

(com acordes na forma de  
Capostrate na 1ª casa  
Capo on 1st fret  
Intro:

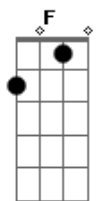
E  
I hear the train a comin'  
E  
It's rollin' 'round the bend,  
E  
And I ain't seen the sunshine,  
E  
Since, I don't know when,  
A  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison,  
E  
And time keeps draggin' on,

A E  
On down to San Antone.

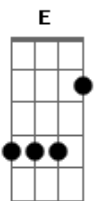
E  
When I was just a baby,  
E  
My Mama told me, "Son,  
E  
Always be a good boy,  
E  
Don't ever play with guns,"  
A  
But I shot a man in Reno,  
E  
Just to watch him die,  
B  
When I hear that whistle blowin',  
A E  
I hang my head and cry.

Solo:

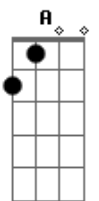
## Acordes



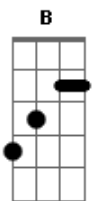
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E )

E  
I bet there's rich folks eatin',  
E  
In a fancy dining car,  
E  
They're probably drinkin' coffee,  
E  
And smokin' big cigars,  
E A  
But I know I had it comin',  
A E  
I know I can't be free,  
E B  
But those people keep a-movin',  
A E  
And that's what tortures me.

Solo:

E  
Well, if they freed me from this prison,  
E  
If that railroad train was mine,  
E  
I bet I'd move out over a little,  
E  
Farther down the line,  
A  
Far from Folsom Prison,  
A E  
That's where I want to stay,  
E B  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle,  
A E  
Blow my Blues away.

Outro: