

# Johnny Cash - Folsome Prison Blues

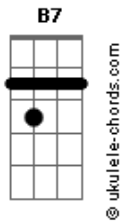
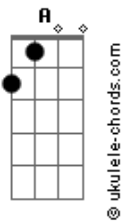
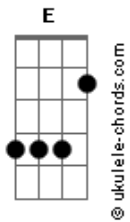
Tom: E  
Intro: .E

E  
I hear the train a commin, it's rollin around the bend,  
and i ain't seen the sunshine since i don't know when,  
A  
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin on,  
B7 E  
But that train keeps a rollin on down to San Antone.

E  
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  
a man in Reno, just to watch him die, when i hear that  
E B7  
whistle blowin i hang my head and cry.

Guitar solo...

## Acordes



E  
I bet there's rich folks eaten, in a fancy dinin car,  
there probly drinkin coffee, and smokin big sigars,  
A E  
but i know i had it comin, i know i can't be free,  
B7  
but those people keep a movin, and that's what  
E  
tortures me.  
E  
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad  
was mine, i bet i'd move it all a little farther down  
A  
the line, far from folsom prison, that's where i want to  
E B7  
stay, and i'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues  
E  
away.  
line