

Folsom Prison Blues

G////|////

I [G] hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen sunshine [G7] since I don't know when
I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train train keeps rollin' on down to san An-[G]-tone

When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C7] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear the whistle blowing I hang my head and [G] cry

I [G] bet there's folks eatin in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C7] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin' and that's whats tortures Vme

Well [G] if they free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
Far [C7] from Fulsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]-way
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]-way

G///|/// G(down) Gdim (down) G (down)