

Folsom Prison Blues

chords

	G	D7	C
A	--2-- --0-- --3--		
E	--3-- --2-- --0--		
C	--2-- --0-- --0--		
G	--0-- --2-- --0--		

G
I hear the train acoming it's rolling round the bend

and I ain't seen the sunshine sine I don't know when

C G
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on

D7 G
But that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antone

G
When I was just a baby my Mama told me 'Son

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.

C G
But I shot the man in Reno, just to watch him die

D7 G
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

G
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

they're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.

C G
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

D7 G
but those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me...

G
Well if they'd free me from this prison,

if that railroad train was mine

C G
I bet I'd move just a little further down the line

D7 G
far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

D7 G
and I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.....