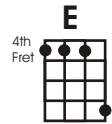
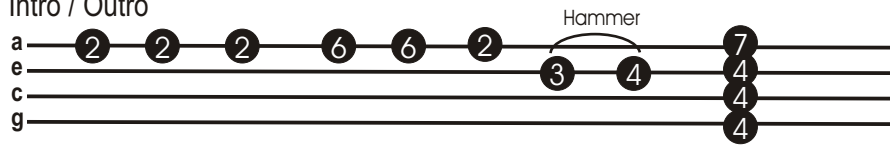


# Folsom Prison Blues

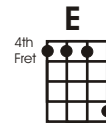
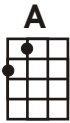
Country / Blues  
Key: E

Words & Music: J. R. Cash

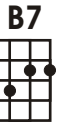
Intro / Outro



I hear the train a comin' it's rollin 'round the bend  
and I a'int seen the sunshine since I don't know when



I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.



But that train keeps a movin' on down to-San-An-Tone

When I was just a baby my mame told me, "Son  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"  
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die  
When I heat the whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

Well, if they freed me fom this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line  
Far from Fulsom Prison, that's where I want to stay  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away

Solo

