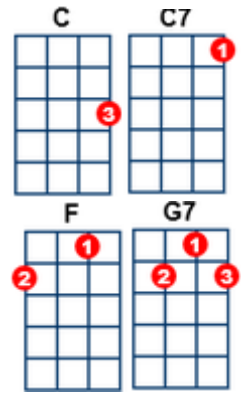


182 Folsom Prison

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



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

I [C] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [C7] smoking big cigars
Well I [F] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [C] free
But those [G7] people keep a movin', and that's what tortures [C] me

Well [C] if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I [C] bet I'd move on over a little [C7] further down the line
[F] Far from Folsom prison, that's [F] where I want to [C] stay
And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way

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

SLOWING

But that [G7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[C] ton

