FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

TOLDON TRIBON BLOLD	
B7-4 E-8	
-2-2	
ii	
E-8	
I hear the train a comin' It's rollin' 'round the bend	
E-4 E7-4	
And I ain't seen the sunshine Since, I don't know when	
A-8 E-8	
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison And time keeps draggin' on	
B7-8 E-8	
But that train keeps a-rollin' On down to San Antone	
E-8	
When I was just a baby My Mama told me, "Son	
E-4 E7-4	
Always be a good boy Don't ever play with guns'' A-8 E-8	
·	
But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die	
B7-8 E-8	
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry	
SOLO E-8 E-4 E7-4 A-8 E-8 B7-8 E-8	
E-8	
I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car	
E-4 E7-4	

They're probably drinkin' coffee And smokin' big cigars A-8 E-8

But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free

B7-8 E-8
But those people keep a-movin' And that's what tortures me

SOLO | E-8 | E-4 | E7-4 | A-8 | E-8 | B7-8 | E-8 |

E-8
Well, if they freed me from this prison If that railroad train was mine
E-4
E7-4
I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line
A-8
E-8
Far from Folsom Prison That's where I want to stay
B7-8
E-8
And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away
B7-8
E-8

Blow my blues away

B7-4 [E]

-2-2-----

And I'd let that lonesome whistle