

# Folsom Prison

Johnny Cash

I hear the train a comin' - It's rollin' round the bend,  
& I ain't seen the sunshine, - Since, I don't know  
when, === I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, - & time  
keeps draggin' on, === But that train keeps a-  
rollin', - On down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby, - My Mama 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 hear that whistle blowin', - I hang my head  
and cry. **Lead**

I **bet** there's rich folks eatin', - In a fancy dining car,  
They're probably drinkin' coffee, - & smokin' big  
cigars, === But I know I had it comin', - I know I  
can't be free, === But those people keep a-  
movin', - & that's what tortures me. **Lead**

Well, if they **freed** me from this prison, If that  
**rail**road train was mine, === I bet I'd move it out  
a little farther down the line, === Far from Folsom  
Prison, - That's where I want to stay, & I'd let that  
lonesome whistle, - Blow my Blues away.