

Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues

Get the train moving!

I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend
But I ain't seen the sunshine since I, I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' on
But that train just keeps on rolling, 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

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
But those people keep on movin', and that's what tortures me

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

1 verse instrumental with La la la's

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Slow out/one strum

But that train just keeps on rolling, on down to San Antone