

Folsom Prison - Johnny Cash

E
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
A E
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.
B7 E
But that train keeps a movin' on down to-San-An-Tone

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.

SOLO

I bet there's rich folks eatin from a fancy dinin car
There probly drinkin coffee and smoking big cigars
Well I know I had it comin I know I can't be free
But those people keep a movin and that's what tortures me.

SOLO

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 Fulsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonsome whistle, blow my blues away

INTRO and END ...

```
e
B
G
D      1 1
A  2 2 2      2      Verse = E A B7
E          3b4b3 0      alternate pick / downstrum
                        ie. pick 5th / down /
                        pick 6th / down
```

SOLO ...

```
e      7 9p7 10 7      7 9p7 9b10b9
B  8h9      8h9
G
D      x 2
A
E
```

```
e  7 6 5      5      5      5  9 5  12 11 12 11
B      5
G      6 6      6  6 6      6
D
A
E
```

```
e
B
G
D  0h2  2      2      2      0h2  2
A      2      0h2      2      0 1
E  0      0      0      0 4
```

```
e
B
G
D      1  1  1  1
A  2 (B7)  (B7) 2 (B7)  (B7) 0h2 2  2  1  0
E      2      2      2b3b2 0
```

