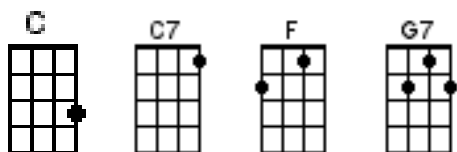
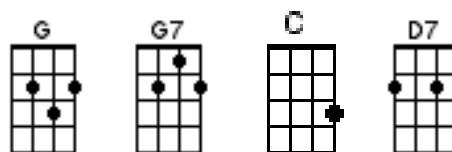
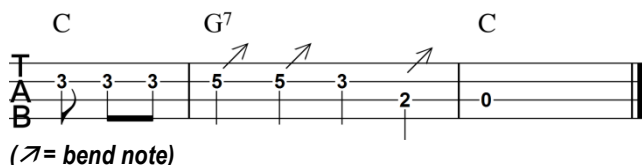


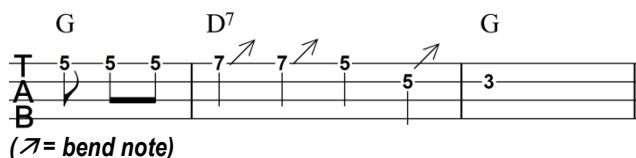
FOLSOM PRISON BLUES (C and G)



Riff (Intro and after each verse)



Riff (Intro and after each verse)



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

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

C
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
C7
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
F C
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
G7 C
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

C
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
C7
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line
F C
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to stay
G7 C
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

G
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend
G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C G
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
D7 G
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

G
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son
G7
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"
C G
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
D7 G
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