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I hear the train a comin' It's rollin' 'round the bend And I ain't seen the sunshine E7 Since, I don't know when A I'm stuck in Folsom Prison E And time keeps draggin' on B But that train keeps a-rollin' A(Strum once only) E 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 a-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 on a little Farther down the line Far from Folsom Prison That's where I want to stay And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away folsom prison - johnny cash