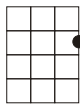
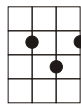


Folsom Prison Blues

First Note



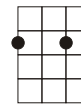
G



C



D7



Intro Riff:

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An**[G]**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 **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[G]** cry

Interlude: **[G] X 8, [C] X 4, [G] X 4, [D] X 4, [G] X 2**

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
But I **[C]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[G]** free
But those **[D7]** people keep a movin' and that's what tortures **[G]** me

Interlude: **[G] X 8, [C] X 4, [G] X 4, [D] X 4, [G] X 2**

Well if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line
Far **[C]** from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **[G]** stay
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues **[G]** away

Outro Riff: **[D] [D] [G]**