

Folsom Prison Blues

Jan 2015



## Intro C Harmonica

D7 G

(G) I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend  
 I ain't seen the sunshine, since (G7) I don't know when  
 I'm (C) stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging (G) on  
 But that (D7) train it keeps a rollin' on down to San (G) Anton

(G) When I was just a baby my mama told me son  
 Always be a good boy don't (G7) ever play with guns  
 But I (C) shot a man in Reno just to watch him (G) die  
 When (D7) I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head  
 and (G) cry

## Instrumental - Harmonica - same as verse

(G) I bet there's rich folk eating in a fancy dining car  
 They're probably drinking coffee and (G7) smoking big cigars  
 Well I (C) know I had it coming I know I can't be (G) free  
 But those (D7) people keep a moving and that's what  
 tortures (G) me

## Instrumental - Harmonica - same as verse

(G) Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad  
 train was mine  
 I bet I'd move it on a little (G7) further down the line  
 Far (C) away from Folsom Prison that's where I want to (G)  
 stay  
 And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle blow my blues (G) away  
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 (D7) (G)