

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

INTRO gtr.. <B-B-B-Eb-E-B-G-E..> n.c.... B7 E

E

I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
E7

and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
A E7

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
B7 E

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone
E

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
E7

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.
A E

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
B7 E

when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

GTR SOLO <GG#BDBDB...> Ex4 Ax2 Ex2 Bx2 E

E

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
E7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
A E

But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
B7 E#

But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

GTR SOLO <same solo> Ex4 Ax2 Ex2 Bx2 E

E

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
A E

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
B7 E

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away that
lonesome whistle blow my blues away

OUTRO B7 <B-B-Eb-Eb-B-G-E> E.....