

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

Johnny Cash 1955 - Lyrics: Gordon Jenkins

11-Takt Bluesform in F

bpm 102

1 I hear the train a comin', it's rollin 'round the bend
and I aint seen the sunshine since I don't know when.
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin'
on.
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to-San-An-
tone

2 When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son:
Always be a good boy, don't e-ver 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.
Solo on 11 bar Blues

3 I bet there's rich folks eatin in a fancy dinin car
they're probably drinkin coffee and smokin big cigars
well i know i had it come in' i know i can't be
free
but those people keep a movin and thats what tortures
me.
Solo on 11 bar Blues

4 Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine.
I bet I'd move it all 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.

