

Folsom Prison Blues (key of E), performed by Johnny Cash	A7	D
		But that train keeps a rollin on down to San Antone.
key: D		
		When I was just a baby, my mamma told me son.
I use this little lick in the beggining & end.		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 train a rollin, I hang my head and I cry.

-----		I bet there's rich folk eatin in a fancy dinin car.
-----		Probaly drinkin coffee and smokin big cigars.
-----1-1-----		But I knew I had it comin, I know I can't be free.
-2-2-2-----2-----		That train keeps a rollin, and that's what tortures me.
-----2br-0-		
		If they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine.
D		I think that I would move a little farther down the line.
I hear the train a comin, It's rollin round the bend.		Far from folsom prison, thats where I'd want to stay.
		And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.
I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when.		
G	D	Play little lick
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps draggin on.		