

E 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 stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' on,

but that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Anton

E

When I was just a baby, my mama told me son, "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 whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

Ε

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

Well, I know I had it coming. I know I can't be free,

but those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me

Well, if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

I bet I'd move just a little further 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

## Folsom !

Johnny Cash With his Hot and Blue Guitar (1955) Capo I













