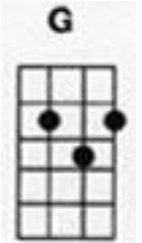


FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

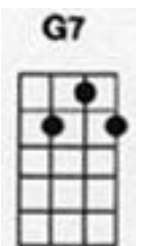
(Johnnie Cash)

Introduction: Playing on G build-up round group until whistle blows then start first verse:

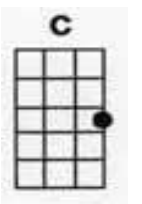
(G) I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I **(G7)** don't know when
I'm **(C)** stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' **(G)** on
But that **(D7)** train keeps a rolling, down to San An **(G)** tone



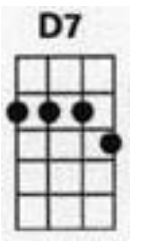
(G) When I was just a baby, my Mama told me son
Always be a good boy, don't **(G7)** ever play with guns
But I **(C)** shot a man in Reno, just to watch him **(G)** die
When I **(D7)** hear that whistle blowin, I hand my head and **(G)**
cry



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



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



(G) The cliff railway is running up and down the track
Carrying people down and **(G7)** taking others back
It **(C)** goes back and forth so often there's always lots of **(G)** room
For **(D7)** passengers wanting the beach at Oddi**(G)**combe

Ending:

Continue playing on G, fade away until whistle blows then stop.