

## Lonesome Prison Blues

Jerry Garcia

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 Antone...  
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...

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 freed me from this prison,  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it on 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...