

Folsom Prison Blues

Jerry Lee Lewis

C

I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend

C7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F C

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on

G7 C

But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby my mama told me Son

C7

Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns

F C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7 C

When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

C7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

F C

But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free

G7 C

But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures
me

Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad
train was mine

C7

I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line

F C

Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay

G7 C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away