

## Folsom Prison Blues

Waylon Jennings

I hear the train a comin'  
It's rollin' round the bend  
I ain't seen the sunshine  
Since I don't know when.

Well, I'm stuck in Folsom Prison  
And time keeps draggin' on  
But I see a train a movin'  
On down to San Antone

Bet there's rich folks eatin'  
In some fancy dining car  
Probably drinkin' coffee  
And smokin' big cigars.

Well, I know I had it comin'  
I know I can't be free  
But them people keep on movin'  
And that's what tortures me.

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  
Every time I hear that whistle  
I hang my head and I cry.

If they freed me from this prison  
If that railroad train was mine  
Bet I'd move it on a  
Little bit farther down the line.

Far from Folsom Prison  
That's where I long to stay  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle  
Blow my blues away...