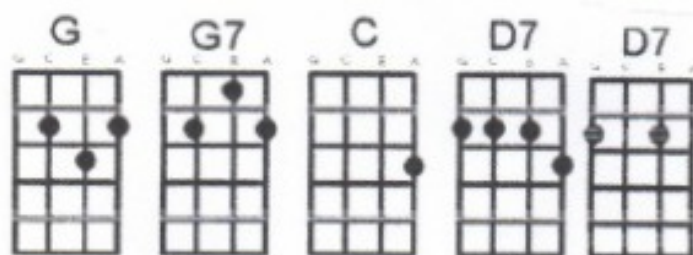


[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
 I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
 But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

[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
 Now every [D7] time I hear that whistle
 I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
 Well I [C] know I had it coming 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'd free me from this prison
 If that railroad train was mine
 I bet I'd move it all 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 a[G]way



The original recording of this song is in F.
 Substitute the following chords to play along:
 G=F, G7=F7, C=Bb, D7 = C7