

## FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

V. 1

I HEAR THAT TRAIN A'COMIN',  
IT'S ROLLIN' ROUND THE BEND  
AND I AIN'T SEEN THE SUN SHINE  
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'

V. 2

WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY, MY MOMMA 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 BLOWIN', I HANG MY HEAD AND  
CRY  
– BREAK – (SOOEE!)

V. 3

I BET THERE'S RICH FOLKS EATIN' IN THEM FANCY DININ' CARS  
I BET THEY'RE DRINKIN' COFFEE, AND SMOKIN' BIG CIGARS  
WELL I KNOW I HAD IT COMIN', I KNOW I CAN'T BE FREE  
BUT THAT TRAIN KEEPS ON ROLLIN',  
AND THAT'S WHAT TORTURES ME

V. 4

WELL, IF THEY FREE ME FROM THIS PRISON,  
IF THAT RAILROAD TRAIN WERE MINE  
I'D PROBABLY MOVE IT ON A LITTLE FARTHER DOWN THE LINE  
FAR FROM FOLSOM PRISON, THAT'S WHERE I WANT TO STAY  
THEN I'D LET THAT LONESOME WHISTLE, BLOW MY BLUES AWAY

