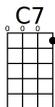


# Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

Intro:

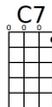
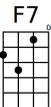
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-----2--2-----
--3-3-3-----3-----
-----2b--0-----
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I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

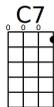
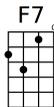
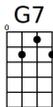
Strum: (fast)

D D U U D D D U U D



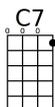
(or Turnaround 1)

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

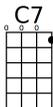
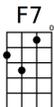


(or Turnaround 2)

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.

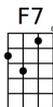


When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.



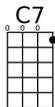
(or Turnaround 1)

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

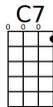
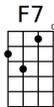


(or Turnaround 2)

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

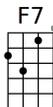
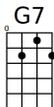


I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.



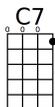
(or Turnaround 1)

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

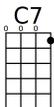
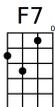


(or Turnaround 2)

But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me.

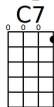
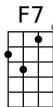
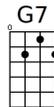


Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line



(or Turnaround 1)

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay



(or Turnaround 2)

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

Turnaround 2:

```
D D UD D D D D D D
--3-3--33--2-2--1-1--/3-3--33--3-3--
--3-3--33--2-2--1-1--/3-3--33--3-3--
--4-4--44--3-3--2-2--/4-4--44--4-4--
--3-3--33--2-2--1-1--/3-3--33--3-3--
```

Turnaround 1:

```
D D UD D D D D UD D D
--7-7--77--6-6--5-5--3-3--33--3-3--
--6-6--66--5-5--4-4--3-3--33--3-3--
--7-7--77--6-6--5-5--4-4--44--4-4--
-----3-3--33--3-3--
```