

INTRO: G, G, G, G, (Train rhythm)

VERSE 1

G

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

G7

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

Gb

C

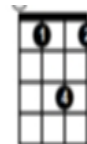
G (Gb - G) G, G, G

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

D7

G (Gb - G) G, G, G

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-ton



(LAST TIME THRU' REPEAT LAST LINE)

VERSE 2

G

When I was just a baby my mama told me son

G7

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

C

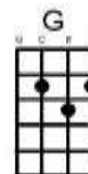
G (Gb - G) G, G, G

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

D7

G (Gb - G) G, G, G

Now every time I hear that whistle, I hang my head and cry



INSTRUMENTAL: chords of Verse 1 G G7 C G D7 G

VERSE 3

G

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

G7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and, smoking big cigars

C

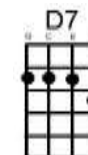
G (Gb - G) G, G, G

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

D7

G (Gb - G) G, G, G

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



VERSE 4

G

Well if they'd free me from this prison if that railroad train was mine

G7

I bet I'd move it all a little, further down the line,

C

G (Gb - G) G, G, G

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

D7

G (Gb - G) G, G, G

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way



REPEAT VERSE 1