

**Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison
Blues Lyrics**

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,
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time
keeps draggin' on
but that train keeps a rollin' on down
to San Anton..

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
now every time I hear that whistle 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.
Well I know I had it coming, I know
I can't be free
but those people keep a movin'
and that's what tortures me...

Well if they'd free me from this
prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move just a little further
down the line
far from Folsom prison, that's where
I want to stay
and I'd let that lonesome whistle
blow my blues away.....