

Folsom Prison Blues (Key D)

Verse 1

Dx16

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,

Gx8

Dx8

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

Ax8

Dx8

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

Verse 2

Dx16

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,

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

Gx8

Dx8

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

Ax8

Dx8

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

Verse 3

Dx16

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

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

Gx8

Dx8

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

Ax8

Dx8

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

Verse 4

Dx16

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

Gx8

Dx8

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

Ax8

Dx8

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

Fiddle – A0 0 0 2 2 0 D2 0

Mandolin – A0 0 0 4 4 0 D4 0

Chords – Ax4 Dx8