

Research and Personal Use.

Intro:**Verse 1**

G I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know G7 when
 I'm C stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' G on
 But that D7 train keeps a-rolling, on C down to San An-G-tone D

Verse 2

G When I was just a baby, my Mama told me "son Always be a good boy;
 don't ever play G7 with guns But I C shot a man in Reno, just to watch him G die
 When I D7 hear that whistle blowin', I hang C my head and G cry D

Verse 3

I bet G there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car
 They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee, and smoking big G7 cigars
 But I C know I had it comin, I know I can't be G free
 But D7 those people keep a movin, C and that's what tortures G me D

Verse 4

Well G if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
 I bet I'd move it on a little further down the G7 line
 Far C from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to G stay
 And I'd D7 let that lonesome whistle, C blow my blues G away D

Instrumental Only

G I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know
 G7 when I'm C stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' G on
 But that D7 train keeps a-rolling, on C down to San An-G-tone D

Verse 1 again

I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know G7 when
 I'm C stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' G on
 But that D7 train keeps a-rolling, on C down to San An-G-tone D

Outro:

But that D7 train keeps a-rolling, on C down to San An-G-tone D