

INTRO: G, G, G, G,

VERSE I

G

I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend  
G7

**Gb** = Take  
G down  
one fret  
toward  
the nut

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

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 line)*

VERSE II

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

VERSE III

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 IV

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 I )*