

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash & Willie Nelson

I hear the train a comin' it's rollin 'round the bend
And I a'int 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 movin' on down to-San-An-Tone
When I was just a baby my mame 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
When I hear the whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry
Well, if they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little farther 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
I don't like it
But I guess things happen that way
You ask me if I'll get along I guess I will, some way
I don't like it But I guess things happen that way
God gave me that girl to lean on
Then He put me on my own Heaven help me be a man
Have the strength to stand alone I don't like it
But I guess things happen that way
You asked me if I'll find another
I don't know
I can't say I don't like it But I guess things happen that way

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