Folsom Prison Blues - live

Johnny Cash

I hear the train a-comin'
It's rollin' around the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine
Since I don't know whenI'm stuck in Folsom Prison
And time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin'
On down to San AntoneWhen I was just a baby
My mama told me, son
Always be a good boy
Don't ever play with gunsBut I shot a man in Reno
Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cryI bet there's rich folks eatin'
From a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee
And smoking big cigarsWell I know I had it coming
I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin'
And that's what tortures meWell 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 lineFar from Folsom Prison
That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle
Blow my blues away

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/