

Folsom Prison

Dead Moon

I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin 'round the bend
And I ain't 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 Antone When I was just a baby
My mama said "hey 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 that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry Well, if they freed me fom 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

Songwriters

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