INTRO: G, G, G, G, (Train rhythm) **VERSE 1** G I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend And I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when Gb G (Gb - G) I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' on **D7** G (Gb - G) But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-ton (LAST TIME THRU' REPEAT LAST LINE) **VERSE 2** G When I was just a baby my mama told me son Always be a good boy don't, ever play with guns C G (Gb - G) But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die G (Gb - G) Now every time I hear that whistle, I hang my head and cry INSTRUMENTAL: chords of Verse 1 G G7 C G D7 G **VERSE 3** I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car They're probably drinkin' coffee and, smoking big cigars G (Gb - G) Well I know I had it coming I know I can't be free **D7** G (Gb - G) But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me **VERSE 4** Well if they'd free me from this prison if that railroad train was mine I bet I'd move it all a little, further down the line, G (Gb - G) Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to stay, G (Gb - G) And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way