

## **Flatt And Scruggs "Folsom Prison Blues"**

Visit "[Folsom Prison Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Hello I'm Lester Flatt and I'm Earl Scruggs)  
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 rollin' on down to San Antone  
When I was just a baby my mama 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 that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry  
[ ac.guitar - banjo ]  
I bet there's rich folks eatin' from a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars  
Well I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free

But those people keep on movin' and that's what  
tortures me  
[ ac.guitar - dobro ]  
Well if they freed me from this prison if this railroad  
train was mine  
I bet I'd move it on 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

Visit [Flatt And Scruggs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.