

## **Jerry Lee Lewis**

### **"Folsom Prison Blues"**

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I hear that train a comin', rollin' around the bend  
I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when  
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, time keeps draggin' by  
But when I hear that train a movin'  
God, I hang, I hang, I hang my head and cry

You know, I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining  
car  
They're drinking Jack Daniels whiskey, smoking big  
caboose cigars  
Stuck in Folsom prison, time keeps draggin' on  
Every time I think of them women  
God, I think of good ol' San Antone, yeah

Well, now when I was just a baby, baby, my mama told  
me  
Son, you oughta be a good boy, Jerry, don't ever play  
with guns  
Shot a boy in Memphis, I didn't mean just to watch him  
die  
Oh, when I think of good ol' Memphis, Tennessee  
I hang my head and I cry

Now if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad  
train was mine  
I'd move it on just a little further down the line  
Far from Folsom prison, that's where ol' killer needs to  
be  
'Cos them women keep on movin'  
And Lord, Lord, and that's what tortures Jerry Lee

My God, they ain't gonna free me from this prison  
And that railroad train ain't mine  
I know they're never gonna let ol' Jerry get no further  
down the line  
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I ain't gonna be  
Woo, them women keep on movin'  
My God, that tortures rockin' Jerry Lee

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