

Joaquin Phoenix

"Folsom Prison Blues"

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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
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Anton

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 blowing I hang my head and
cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big
cigars
Well, I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures
me

Well, if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet 'd move it all a little further 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

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