Johnny Cash & Willie Nelson "Folsom Prison Blues"

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Hello, I'm Johnny Cash
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 I cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in some 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 a-movin' and that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that 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

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