

# Johnny Cash And The Tennessee Two

## "Folsom Prison Blues"

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I hear the train a comin' it's rollin 'round the bend  
And I a'int 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 movin' on down to-San-An-Tone

When I was just a baby my mame 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 the whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

Well, if they freed me from this prison  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it all 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  
I don't like it  
But I guess things happen that way  
You ask me if I'll get along I guess I will, some way  
I don't like it But I guess things happen that way  
God gave me that girl to lean on  
Then He put me on my own Heaven help me be a man  
Have the strength to stand alone I don't like it  
But I guess things happen that way  
You asked me if I'll find another  
I don't know  
I can't say I don't like it But I guess things happen that way

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