The Dead Milkmen "Folsom Prison"

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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 movin' on
Down to san antone

When I was just a baby
My mama said "hey 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

Well, if they freed me fom 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 lonsome whistle
Blow my blues away

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