INT	I B7	I E	I
I And I'm	hear the train a comin' It's I E I ain't seen the sunshine since I A stuck in Folsom Prison I E on	I E s rollin' 'round the bend I E I don't know when I A and time keeps draggin' I E	1 1 1 1
	I B7 t train keeps a-rollin'	I B7 on down to San An -	I E I tone
When	I E I was just a baby My I E Always be a good boy don't I A I shot a man in Re - no I E die I B7 hear that whis-tle blow-in'	I E Mama told me Son I E ev - er play with guns I A just to watch him I E I B7 I hang my head and	I I I Cry
	SOLO - over form		
They'rd But 1	I E	IE fancy dining car IE smokin' big cigars IA I know I can't be IE IB7 and that's what tor-tures	I I I I Ime
	SOLO - over form		
Well if they I	I E freed me from this prison if that I E	I E railroad train was mine I E farther down the line I A That's where I want to I E I B7	
	let that lonesome whistle	Blow my blues a -	