Folsom Prison Blues

Intro: Bass Run then Solo Uke 1, 2, 3, 4
\mathbf{C}
I hear the train a commin, its rollin round the bend C7
I aint seen the sunshine since I don't know when F C
I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin on G7 TacetC
But that train keeps a rollin, on down to San Antone
${f C}$
When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son, C7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns. F C
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die G7
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry
\mathbf{C}
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car C7
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars. F C
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free G7 ————Tacet———— C
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me
${f C}$
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine C7
I bet I'd move it on a little further down the line F C
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay G7
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away