

# Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

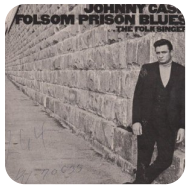
I hear the train a comin'  
It's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since  
I don't know when  
I'm stuck in Folsom prison,  
And time keeps draggin' on  
But that train keeps a rollin'  
On down to San Antone

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 blowing,  
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eating  
In a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee  
And smoking big cigars  
Well I know I had it coming,  
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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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych