

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

Keb Mo style 81 bpm - intro - G slow bluesy groove

I hear the train a coming	Rolling round the bend	G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine	Since I don't, know, when	G7
'Cause I'm stuck in Folsom Prison	& time keeps dragging' on	C7 G7
But that train keeps a-rollin'	Down to San Antone	D7 C7 G7

When I was just a baby	My Mama told me, Son	G7
Always be a good boy	Don't ever play with guns	G7
They said I shot a man in Reno	But that was just a lie	C7 G7
When I hear that whistle blowin'	I hang my head and cry	D7 C7 G7

Solo as long as you like – **ad lib woo hoo!** **G7 G7 C7 G7 D7 C7 G7**

I bet there's rich folks eating	In a fancy dining car	G7
They're probably drinking coffee	and smoking big cigars	G7
but I didn't hurt nobody	I should be rolling free	C7 G7
But those people keep on moving	& that's what tortures me	D7 C7 G7

If they free me from this prison	If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move out over	A little further down the line
Far from Folsom Prison,	That's where I want to stay ,
& I'd let that lonesome whistle	Blow my Blues away

Solo as long as you like – **ad lib woo hoo!** **G7 G7 C7 G7 D7 C7 G7**

Outro

Far from Folsom Prison	That's where I want to stay	D7 C7 G7
And I'd let that lonesome whistle		D7 C7 ~~~ hold
Blow my blues away ritardando	G (C G G# G)	