

## Folsom Prison

### Dead Moon

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