

Folsom Prison Blues

Bobby Bare

I hear that train a comin', rollin' around the bend
I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
And that train keeps a movin' on down to San Antone.

When I was a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns
But I shot a cat in Reno just to watch him die
Yeah, I know I had it comin', I hang my head and cry.

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
Prob'ly drinkin' coffeeee and smokin' big cigars
Well, I'm stuck in Folsom Prison that's where I'll always be
And them people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me.

Yeah, if they freed me from this prison and 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 long to stay
Yeah, I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away...