

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