

# Charley Pride, Folsom Prison Blues

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 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 blowin' I hang my head and cry  
[ guitar ]

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car  
They're prob'ly drinking coffee and smoking big cigars  
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free  
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me  
But 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'll let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away