



**fundacja
pomocy
psychologicznej**

Chwyty się przydały?

Podziękuj i prześlij darowiznę na naszą fundację!
Pomóż nam wspierać osoby w kryzysie psychicznym.

FundacjaPsychologiczna.pl



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

G

G

I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend

G7

and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

C

G

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on

D7

G

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

G

When I was just a baby my Mama told me "Son

G7

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns".

C

G

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

D7

G

When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

G G G G G G G G

C C C C G G G G

D D D D G G

G

I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car

G7

They're probably drinking coffee and smokin' big cigars

C

G

Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free

D7

G

But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me

G G G G G G G G

C C C C G G G G

D D D D G G

G

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

G7

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

C

G

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

D7

G

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away