

Folsom Prison Blues (Alternate Version, Take 2) - Johnny Cash Lyrics

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"Everlong Folsom Prison Blues (Alternate Version, Take 2)"

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

I bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a fancy dinin' car
They're probably drinkin' coffee
And smokin' 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

If they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move out over a little
Farther down the line

Far from Folsom Prison
That's where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle

Blow my blues away

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