



# Folsom Prison Blues

1 2 + 3 4 + Heavy palm mute  
P ↓↑ P ↓↑

F

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,

Bb

F

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps draggin' on,

C

F

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,"

F

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

Bb F

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

C F

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars  
Well, I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free  
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

Well, 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'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

## RING OF FIRE

**G C G**

Love Is A Burning Thing

**G D G**

And It Makes A Fiery Ring

**G C G**

Bound By Wild Desire

**G D G**

I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

[Chorus]

**D C G**  
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

**D**  
I Went Down, Down, Down

**C G**  
And The Flames Went Higher

**G**  
And It Burns, Burns, Burns

**D G**  
The Ring Of Fire

**D G**  
The Ring Of Fire