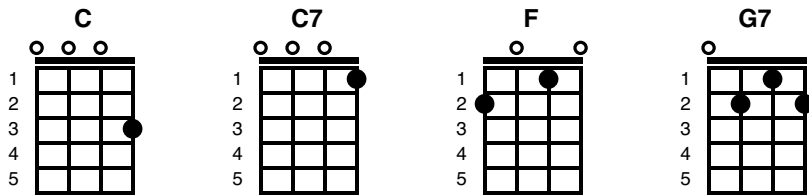


# Folsom Prison / Pinball Wizard

Key of C

Johnny Cash / The Who



---(\*)*Tacit*

I **C** hear the train a-comin' it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I **C7** don't know when,  
I'm **F** stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' **C** on.  
But that **G7** train keeps a-rollin'--- (\*) on down to San Ant-**C**-one.

When **C** I was just a baby, my mamma told me, "Son,  
Always be a good boy; don't **C7** ever play with guns."  
But I **F** shot a man in Reno, just to watch him **C** die.  
When I **G7** hear that whistle blowin'--- (\*) I hang my head and **C** cry.

Ever **C** since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball  
From Soho down to Brighton, I **C7** must have played them all  
But I **F** aint seen nothing like him, in any amusement **C** hall  
That **G7** deaf dumb and blind kid--- (\*) sure plays a mean pin **C** ball

He **C** stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine  
Feeling all the bumpers, **C7** always playing clean  
**F** plays by intuition, the digit counters **C** fall  
That **G7** deaf dumb and blind kid--- (\*) sure plays a mean pin **C** ball

He **C** aint got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells  
Don't see lights a flashin', **C7** plays by sense of smell  
He **F** always gets a replay, never seen him **C** fall  
That **G7** deaf dumb and blind kid--- (\*) sure plays a mean pin **C** ball

He's a C pinball wizard, there has to be a twist  
A pinball wizard, s'got C7 such a supple wrist  
He's a F pinball wizard, his score keeps shootin' C more  
That G7 deaf dumb and blind kid--- (\*) sure plays a mean pin C ball

I C bet there's rich folk eatin'in a fancy dining car.  
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and C7 smokin' big cigars,  
But I F know I had it comin', I know I can't be C free,  
But those G7 people keep a-movin--- (\*) and that's what tortures C me.

C Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
I bet I'd move it all a little C7 farther down the line,  
F Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to C stay,  
And I'd G7 let that lonesome whistle--- (\*) blow my blues a-C-way

C//// C//// C/ G7/ C/