

Armley Prison Blues

INTRO: 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and - [C] [C] [C] [C] (with train whistle)

I [C] hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since, [C7] I don't know when,
I'm [F] stuck in Armley prison, and time keeps draggin' [C] on,
But that [G7] train keeps on rollin', on down to Kirkstall [C] Forge.

When [C] I was just a baby, my mama told me son,
Always be a good boy, don't [C7] ever play with guns,
But I [F] shot a man in Shipley, just to watch him [C] die,
When I [G7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [C] cry.

I [C] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and [C7] playing little guitars,
Well I [F] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [C] free,
But those [G7] people keep a movin', and that's what tortures [C] me.

Well if they'd [C] free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it all a little [C7] further down the line,
[F] Far from Armley prison, that's where I want to [C] stay,
And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-[C]way.

(REPEAT –FASTER)

And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle,
Blow my blues a-[C]way.
And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle,
Blow my blues a-[C]way.[C] [C] - [C↓] [G↓] [C↓]