

Folsom Prison Blues
Johnny Cash (1955)

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 dining 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.

Well, 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.

Folsom Prison Clone
Bernard Possidente (2012)

I hear that clone a comin'
It's climbing up the flask
And I ain't seen no reason
Not to put it back
It's stuck in cell division
From head to toe
Mitosis keeps a rolling
On down to Apopto *

When I was just a baby
My Mama told me "Hey!,
Always be a good boy
Don't ever play with DNA"
But I cloned a man in Reno
Just to watch him grow
When I see those cells dividin'
I want to clone some more

I bet there's rich folks clonin',
Their kids and pets and car
They're probably cloning money
and smokin' big cigars
But I know I had to do it
I know it looks like me
But those clones are still illegal
And that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this body
If that little clone was mine
I bet I'd move out from this lab bench
And put my clone online
Far from bioethics
That's where I want to stay
I'd let that lonesome double
Grow my Blues away

* short for "apoptosis"