

Five Hundred Miles

by Hedy West (1961)

D *Bm* *Em* *G*
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
Em *F#m(½)* *G(½)* *Asus4* *A(½)* *A7(½)*
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
D *Bm* *Em* *G*
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles
Em *F#m(½)* *G(½)* *D* *D*
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

If my honey said so, I'd railroad no more
I'd sidetrack my engine and go home
And go home, and go home, and go home, and go home
I'd sidetrack my engine and go home

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name
Lord I can't make a living, this-a way
This-a way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way
Lord I can't make a living home this a-way

I told her in my little letter, just as plain as I could tell her
That she'd better come along and go with me
Go with me, go with me, go with me, go with me
She'd better come along and go with me

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home

My clothes are all worn, my shoes are all torn
Lord I can't go back home this a-way
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,
Lord I can't go back home this a-way

If this train runs me right, I'll be back tomorrow night
I'm coming down the line on number nine!
Number nine, number nine, number nine, number nine
I'm coming down the line on number nine!

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles