

Hank Williams Jr., Hey Porter

Hey porter hey porter would you tell me the time
How much longer will it be till we cross that Mason Dixon Line
At daylight would you tell that engineer to slow it down
Or better still just stop the train cause I want to look around
Hey porter hey porter what time did you say
How much longer will it be till I can see the light of day
When we hit Dixie tell that engineer to ring the bell
And ask everybody that ain't asleep to stand right up and yell

[guitar]

Hey porter hey porter it's gettin' light outside
This old train is puffing smoke and I have to strain my eyes
But ask that engineer if he will blow his whistle please
Cause I smell frost on cotton leaves and I feel that southern breeze
Hey porter hey porter please take my bags from me
I need nobody to tell me that we're in Tennessee
Go tell that engineer to make that lonesome whistle scream
I know we're not too far from home so take it easy on the steam

[steel]

Hey porter hey porter please open up the door
When they stop this train I'm gonna get off first cause I can't wait no more
Tell that engineer I said thanks a lot I didn't mind the fare
I'm gonna set my feet on southern soil and breathe that southern air