

Merle Haggard, Train Whistle Blues

TRAIN WHISTLE BLUES

(Jimmie Rodgers)

'29 Peer International, BMI

When a woman gets the blues she hangs her little head and cries
When a woman gets the blues she hangs her little head and cries
But when a man gets the blues he grabs a train and rides
Every time I see that lonesome railroad train
Every time I see that lonesome railroad train
It makes me wish I was going home again
Looky yonder coming coming down that railroad track
Looky yonder coming coming down that railroad track
With the black smoke rolling rolling from that old smoke stack
I got the blues so bad till the whole round world looks blue
I got the blues so bad till the whole round world looks blue
I ain't got a dime I don't know what to do
I'm weary now I want to leave this town
I'm weary now and I want to leave this town
I can't find a job I'm tired of hanging around