

# Porter Wagoner, I Heard That Lonesome Whistle

I was ridin' No 9 headin' south from Caroline  
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow  
Got in trouble had to roam left my gal and left my home  
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow  
Just a kid acting smart I went and broke my darling's heart  
I guess I was too young to know  
They took me off to Georgia Main locked me to a ball and chain  
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow  
All alone I bear the shame I'm a number not a name  
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow  
All I do is sit and cry when that evening train goes by  
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow  
I'll be locked here in this cell till my body's just a shell  
And my hair turns whiter than snow  
I'll never see that gal of mine cause I'm in Georgia doing time  
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow