

# 900 Miles

## Red Smiley

I am walkin' down this track  
I've got tears in my eyes  
I'm tryin' to read a letter from my home

An' if this train runs me right  
I'll be home Saturday night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home  
Lord I hate to hear  
That lonesome whistle blow

This train I ride on  
Is a hundred coaches long  
Well, you can hear her whistle blow  
A million miles

An' if this train runs me right  
I'll see my woman on saturday night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home  
Lord I hate to hear  
That lonesome whistle blow

I will pawn you my wagon  
And I will pawn you my team  
I will pawn you my watch and my chain

An' if this train runs me right  
I'll be home Saturday night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home  
Lord I hate to hear  
That lonesome whistle blow  
That long lonesome train whistlin' down

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