

# Lonesome Whistle

**Hank Williams Jr.**

He was riding Number 9  
Heading south from Caroline  
He heard that long lonesome whistle blowGot in trouble, had to roam  
Left his gal and left his home  
He heard that long lonesome whistle blowJust a kid, acting smart  
He went and broke his darling's heart  
I guess he was too young to knowThey took him off the Georgia Main  
Locked him to a ball and chain  
He heard that long lonesome whistle blowAll alone he bears the shame  
He's a number, not a name  
He heard that long lonesome whistle blowAll he does is sit and cry  
When the evening train goes by  
He heard that long lonesome whistle blowHe'll be locked there in this cell  
'Til his body's just a shell  
And his hair turns whiter than snowHe'll never see that gal he pines  
He's in Georgia doing time  
He heard that long lonesome whistle blow

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