

I Heard That Lonesome Whistle

Gene Vincent

I was ridin' No 9 headin' South from Caroline
I heard that lone vow vow some whistle blow
I 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 actin' smart I went and broke my darling's heart
I guess I was too young to know
They took me off to Georgia Main they locked me to a ball and chain
I heard that lone vow vow some whistle blow All I do is sit and cry when the evening train goes by
I heard that lone vow vow some whistle blow
All I do is bear the shame I'm a number not a name
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, oh Lord
I'll never see that gal of mine I'm in Georgia doing time
I heard that lone vow vow some whistle blow
I'll never see that gal of mine

Songwriters

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