Hey Porter

Skeggs

Hey porter, hey porter would you tell me the time?
How much longer will it be till we cross that Mason Dixon line?
At daylight would ya tell that engineer to slow it down?
Or better still, just stop the train 'cause I wanna look aroundHey porter, hey porter what time did ya say?
How much longer will it be till I can see the light of day?
When we hit Dixie will you tell that engineer to ring his bell?
And ask everybody that ain't asleep to stand right up and yellHey porter, hey porter it's getting light outside
This old train is puffin' smoke and I have to strain my eyes
But ask that engineer if he will blow his whistle please
I smell frost on cotton leaves and I feel that southern breezeHey porter, hey porter please get my bags for me
I need nobody to tell me now that we're in Tennessee
Go tell that engineer to make that lonesome whistle scream
We're gettin' close from home so take it easy on the steamHey porter, hey porter please open up the door
When they stop the train I'm gonna get off first 'cause I can't wait no more
Tell that engineer I said thanks allot and I didn't mind the fare
Gonna set my feet on southern soil and breathe that southern air

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