

# Train Whistle Blues

**Jimmie Rodgers**

When a woman gets the blues she hangs her little head and cries  
When a woman gets the blues she hangs her little head and cries  
But when a man gets the blues he grabs a train and rides  
Every time I see that lonesome railroad train  
Every time I see that lonesome railroad train  
It makes me wish I was going home again  
Look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad track  
Look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad track  
With the black smoke rolling, rolling from that old smoke stack  
I got the blues so bad till the whole round world  
look blue  
I got the blues so bad till the whole round world looks blue  
I ain't got a dime, I don't know what to do

Songwriters

MCWILLIAMS, ELSIE / RODGERS, JIMMIE Published by

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