Hey Porter

Hank Williams Jr.

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 you tell that engineer to slow it down

Or better still just stop the train cause I want to look around

Hey porter hey porter what time did you say

How much longer will it be till I can see the light of day

When we hit Dixie tell that engineer to ring the bell

And ask everybody that ain't asleep to stand right up and yell

[guitar]

Hey porter hey porter it's gettin' light outside
This old train is puffing smoke and I have to strain my eyes
But ask that engineer if he will blow his whistle please
Cause I smell frost on cotton leaves and I feel that southern breeze
Hey porter hey porter please take my bags from me
I need nobody to tell me that we're in Tennessee
Go tell that engineer to make that lonesome whistle scream
I know we're not too far from home so take it easy on the steam

[steel]

Hey porter hey porter please open up the door
When they stop this train I'm gonna get off first cause I can't wait no more
Tell that engineer I said thanks a lot I didn't mind the fare
I'm gonna set my feet on southern soil and breathe that southern air

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