

Lonesome Whistle

Little Feat

I was ridin' No. 9
Heading south from Carolina
I heard that lonesome whistle blow I've got in trouble, I had to roam
Left my girl and I left my home
I heard that lonesome whistle blow Just a kid actin' smart
I went and broke my darlin' heart
I guess, I was
I was too young, too young to know They took me off the Georgia Main
Locked me to a ball and chain
I heard that lonesome whistle blow All alone I bear the shame
I'm a number not a name
I heard that lonesome whistle blow I'll be locked here in this cell
Till my body's just a shell
I heard that lonesome whistle blow Just a kid actin' smart
I went and broke my darlin' heart
I guess, I was
I was too young, too young to know I'll never see that girl of mine
I'm in Georgia, doin' time
I heard that lonesome whistle blow I heard that lonesome whistle blow
Heard that lonesome whistle blow

Songwriters

WILLIAMS SR., HANK / DAVIS, JIMMIE Published by

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