

500 Miles

Hooters

If you missed the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name
And the land that I once loved is not my own
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home A hundred tanks along the square, one man stands and stops them
there
Someday soon the tide'll turn and I'll be free
Well I'll be free, I'll be free, I'll come home to my country
Someday soon the tide'll turn and I'll be free If you missed the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home, yea Well I'll be free, I'll be free, I'll come home to my country
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home
You can hear the whistle blow five hundred miles
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home

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