

Train Whistle Blues

Merle Haggard

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
I'm weary now, I want to leave this town
I'm weary now and I want to leave this town
I can't find a job, I'm tired of hanging around

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