## 500 Miles

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If you miss the train Im on, you will know that I am gone, you can hear the whis-tle



blow one hun-dred miles. One hun-dred miles, one hun-dred miles, one hun-dred



miles, one hun-dred miles, you can hear the whis-tle blow one hun-dred 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!

Away from home

Away from home

Away from home

Away from home

Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home!

If my honey said so

I'd railroad no more

I'd sidetrack my engine and go home!

And go home

And go home

And go home

And go home

I'd sidetrack my engine and go home!

Not a shirt on my back

Not a penny to my name

Lord, I can't make a living this a-way!

This-a way

This-a way

This-a way

This-a way

Lord, I can't make a living this a-way!