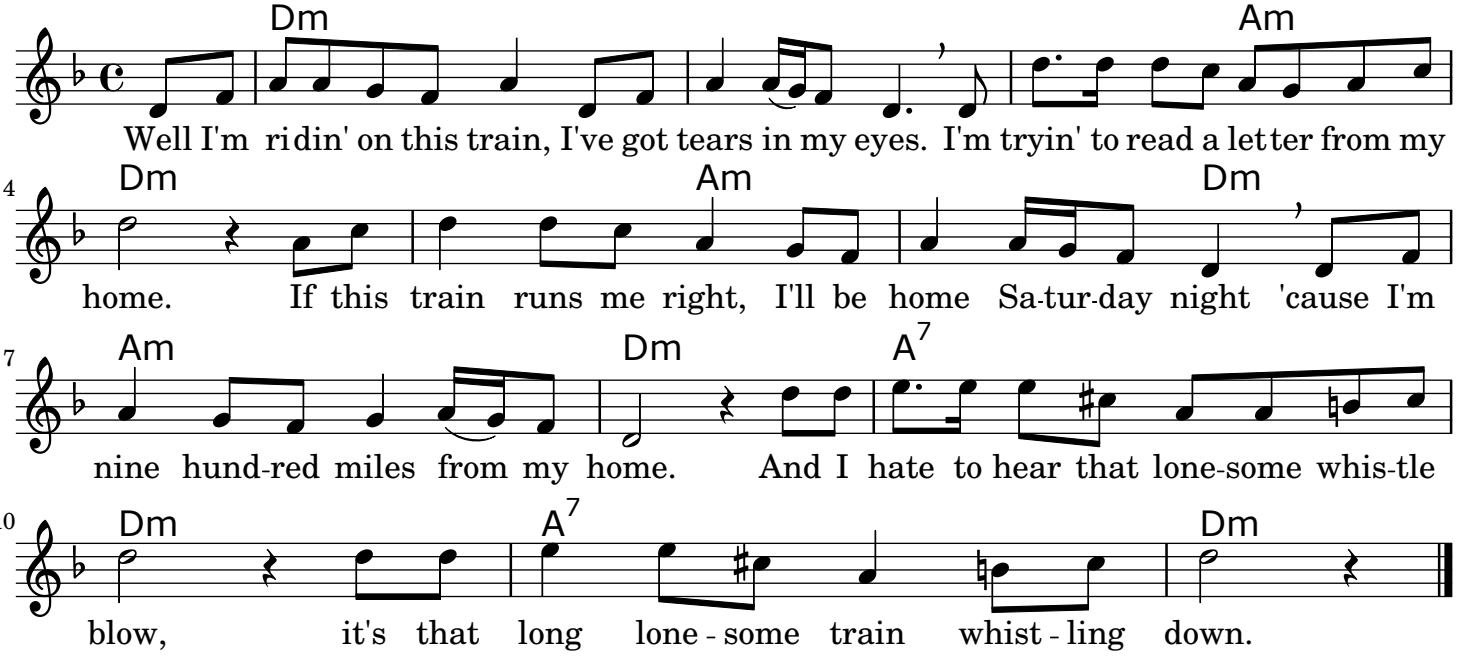
Nine Hundred Miles USA trad.



Well I'm ridin' on this train,
I've got tears in my eyes.
I'm tryin' to read a letter
from my home.
If this train runs me right,
I'll be home Saturday night
'cause I'm nine hundred
miles from my home.
And I hate to hear
that lonesome whistle blow,
it's that long lonesome train
whistling down.

Well this train I ride on
is a hundred coaches long
You can hear the whistle blow
a hundred miles
If this train runs me right, ...

Now if you say so,
I will railroad no more
Sidetrack my train and go home
If this train runs me right, ...