

Cash Johnny

"Hey, Porter"

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Hey, porter, hey porter! Would you tell me the time
How much longer will it be 'til we cross that Mason-
Dixon Line
At daylight will you tell that engineer to slow it down
Or better still, just stop the train 'cause I want to look
around

Hey, porter, hey porter! What time did you say
How much longer will it be 'til I can see the light of day
When we hit Dixie will you tell that engineer to ring his
bell
And ask everybody that ain't asleep to stand right up
and yell

Hey, porter, hey porter! It's getting light outside
This old train is puffin' smoke and I have to strain my
eyes
But ask that engineer if he will blow his whistle please
'Cause I smell frost on cotton leaves, and I feel that
southern breeze

Hey, porter, hey porter! Please get my bags for me
I need nobody to tell me now that we're in Tennessee
Go tell that engineer to make that lonesome whistle
scream
We're not so far from home so take it easy on the
steam

Hey, porter, hey porter! Please open up the door
When they stop this train I'm gonna get off first 'cause I
can't wait no more
Tell that engineer I say, thanks a lot, and I didn't mind
the fare
I'm gonna set my feet on southern soil and breathe that
southern air

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