

Jr. Albert Hammond

"Lonesome Whistle"

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I was ridin' No 9 headin' south from Caroline
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow
I got in trouble had to roam left my gal and left my
home
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow
Just a kid actin' smart I went and broke my darling's
heart
I guess I was too young to know
They took me off to Georgia Main they locked me to a
ball and chain
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow
[steel]
All I do is sit and cry when the evening train goes by
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow
All I do is bear the shame I'm a number not a name
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow
I'll be locked here in this cell till my body's just a shell
And my hair turns whiter than snow oh Lord
I'll never see that gal of mine I'm in Georgia doing time
I heard that lone-vow-vow-some whistle blow
I'll never see that gal of mine...

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