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Mxpx "Hey Porter"

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Hey porter, hey porter would you tell me the time? How much longer will it be till we cross that Mason Dixon line?

At daylight would you tell that engineer to slow it down? Or better still just stop the train 'cause I wanna look around

Hey porter, hey porter, what time did you say? How much longer will it be till I can see the light of day? When we hit Dixie will you tell that engineer to ring his

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 As I smell frost on cotton leaves and I smell that southern breeze

Hey porter, hey porter, please get my bags for me Need nobody to tell me now that we're in Tennessee Go tell that engineer to make that lonesome whistle scream

We got so far from home so take it easy on the steam Takin' this train to Cancun

Hey porter, hey porter, please open up my door When they stop this train, gonna get off first 'cause I can't take no more

Tell that engineer I said thanks allot and I didn't mind the fare

Gonna set my feet on southern soil, breathe that southern air

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