

Guthrie Woody

"Nine Hundred Miles"

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Nine Hundred Miles

Well I'm walkin' down the track, I got tears in my eyes

Tryin' to read a letter from my home

cho:

If that train runs me right, I'll be home tomorrow night

'Cause it's nine hundred miles where I'm goin'.

And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow

'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home.

Well the train I ride on is a hundred coaches long

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

I will pawn you my watch, I will pawn you my chain

Pawn you my gold diamond ring.

Well if you say so, I will railroad no more

Sidetrack my train and come home.

Recorded by Woody Guthrie

@travel @train

filename[MILES900

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