

Porter Wagoner "I Heard That Lonesome Whistle"

Visit "[I Heard That Lonesome Whistle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was ridin' No. 9, headin' south from Caroline
I heard that lone vow-vow, some whistle blow
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 acting smart, I went and broke my darling's
heart
I guess I was too young to know
They took me off to Georgia Main, locked me to a ball
and chain
I heard that lone vow-vow, some whistle blow

All alone I bear the shame, I'm a number not a name
I heard that lone vow-vow, some whistle blow
All I do is sit and cry when that evening train goes by
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
I'll never see that gal of mine 'cause I'm in Georgia
doing time
I heard that lone, vow-vow, some whistle blow

Visit [Porter Wagoner](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.