

## Various Artists "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 want to 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 could you tell that engineer to ring  
the bell  
And ask everybody that ain't asleep to stand right up  
and yell

Hey porter, hey porter it's gettin' light outside  
This old train is puffing 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 from 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 too 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 said thanks a lot and I didn't mind  
the fare  
Gonna set my feet on southern soil and breathe that  
southern air

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