

900 Miles

Dion

I'm walkin' down this railroad track
I got tears in my eyes
Tryin' to read a letter from my home
If this train runs me right
I'll be home by tomorrow night
I'm 900 miles from my home
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow

Well this train I ride on
Is a hundred coaches long
Hear the whistle blow
A hundred miles
If this train runs me right
I'll be home by tomorrow night
'Cause I'm 900 miles from my home
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow

Well I'll pawn you my watch
Pawn you my chain
Pawn you my gold and diamond ring
If this train roll me right
I'll be home by tomorrow night
'Cause I'm 900 miles from my home
Lord I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow...