

# Hey Porter

Marty Stuart

Hey Porter, hey Porter, would you tell me the time  
How much longer will it be 'til we cross that Mason-  
Dixon line  
When we hit Dixie would you tell that engineer to ring  
his bell  
And ask everybody that ain't asleep to stand right up  
and yell  
Hey Porter, hey Porter, what time did you say  
How much longer will it be 'til I can see the light of  
day  
When we hit Dixie would you tell that engineer to slow  
it down  
Better still just stop the train 'cause I'd like to  
look around

Hey Porter, hey Porter, it's gettin' light outside  
This old train is puffin' smoke and I have to strain my  
eyes  
But ask that engineer if he would blow his whistle  
please  
I smell frost on cotton leaves and I feel that southern  
breeze

Hey Porter, hey Porter, get my bags for 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 gettin' close to 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 fair  
Gonna set my feet on southern soil and breathe that  
southern air

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