## Merle Haggard

I was a stranger passing through your town Honey, I was a stranger passing through your town When I asked you a favor, good gal you turned me down Sure did

You may see me talking, walking down that railroad track

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But good gal you done me wrong, I ain't never coming back

It's the truth, honey

Honey, I'm so lonesome, I don't know what to do Honey, I'm so lonesome, I don't know what to do They way you treat me, mama, Lord, I hope you're lonesome too
Lord, Lord, Lord

Pick one boy And man, let's go to town

I've rode the Southern, I've rode that L and N, yes I have

I've rode the Southern, I've rode that L and N  $\,$  And if the police don't get me, I'm gonna ride them again  $\,$ 

Say hey, mister break man, don't put me off your train Please, mister break man, don't put me off your train 'Cause the weather is cold and it looks like it's going to rain Rain, rain

Hey, I like Mississippi, I fool about Tennessee I like Mississippi, fool about Tennessee But these Texas women, 'bout got the best of me