

Train Whistle Blues

Doc Watson

When a woman gets the blues she hangs her little head and cries
When a woman gets the blues she hangs her little head and cries
But when a man gets the blues he grabs a train and rides

Every time I see that lonesome railroad train
Every time I see that lonesome railroad train
It makes me wish I was going home again

Look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad track
Look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad track
With the black smoke rolling, rolling from that old smoke stack

I got the blues so bad till the whole round world look blue
I got the blues so bad till the whole round world looks blue
I ain't got a dime, I don't know what to do

I'm weary now, I want to leave this town
I'm weary now and I want to leave this town
I can't find a job, I'm tired of hanging around