

Train Whistle Blues

Steve Forbert

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

Look up yonder comin', comin' down that railroad track
Look up yonder coming, coming down that railroad track
With the black smoke rolling, rolling from that old smokestack

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

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

I'm weary now, and 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