

# Hey Porter

David Allan Coe

Hey porter! Hey porter! Would you tell me the time  
How much longer will it be 'til we cross  
That Mason-Dixon Line  
At daylight would ya tell that engineer  
To slow it down  
Or better still just stop the train  
'Cause I wanna look around  
Hey porter! Hey porter! What time did ya say  
How much longer will it be till I can  
See the light of day?  
When we hit Dixie will 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! It's getting light outside  
This old train is puffin' smoke  
And I have to strain my eyes  
But ask that engineer if he will  
Blow his whistle please  
'Cause I smell frost on cotton leaves  
And I feel that Southern breeze

Hey porter! Hey porter! Please 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 not so far from home  
So take it easy on the steam

Hey porter! Hey porter! Please open up the door  
When they stop the train I'm gonna get off first  
'Cause I can't wait no more  
Tell that engineer I said thanks alot  
And I didn't mind the fare  
I'm gonna set my feet on Southern soil  
And breathe that Southern air