

## 900 Miles

Dion

I'm walkin' down this railroad track  
I got tears in my eyes  
Tryin' to read a letter from my home  
If this train runs me right  
I'll be home by tomorrow night  
I'm 900 miles from my home  
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow

Well this train I ride on  
Is a hundred coaches long  
Hear the whistle blow  
A hundred miles  
If this train runs me right  
I'll be home by tomorrow night  
'Cause I'm 900 miles from my home  
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow

Well I'll pawn you my watch  
Pawn you my chain  
Pawn you my gold and diamond ring  
If this train roll me right  
I'll be home by tomorrow night  
'Cause I'm 900 miles from my home  
Lord I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow...