

## 500 Miles

The Hooters

If you missed the train I'm on  
You will know that I am gone  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles  
Not a shirt on my back  
Not a penny to my name  
And the land that I once loved is not my own

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two,  
Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four  
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home

A hundred tanks along the square  
One man stands and stops them there  
Someday soon the tide'll turn and I'll be free  
I'll be free, I'll be free  
I'll come home to my country  
Someday soon the tide'll turn and I'll be free

If you missed the train I'm on  
You will know that I am gone  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two,  
Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four  
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home...  
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home...

I'll be free, I'll be free  
I'll come home to my country  
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home

You can hear the whistle blow five hundred miles