

Train Whistle Blues

Jimmie Rodgers

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