

500 miles

Railroader's lament

Hedy West

arr. Mario Abril

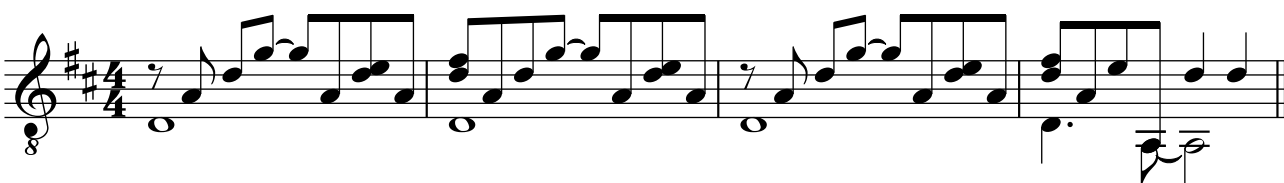


500 miles


Hedy West
arr. Mario Abril

Moderato

gitaar



5



9



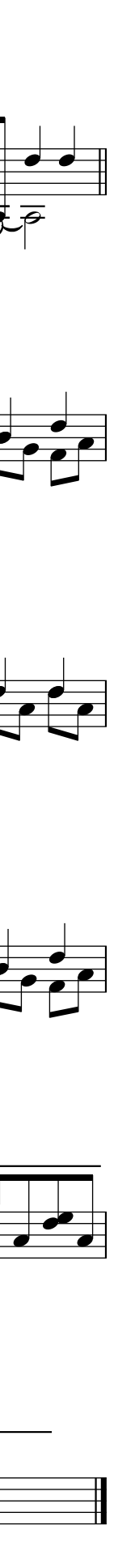
13



17



21



rit.

500 miles

(tekst & muziek: Hedy West)

If you miss 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!

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!
Away from home
Away from home
Away from home
Away from home
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home!

If my honey said so
I'd railroad no more
I'd sidetrack my engine and go home!
And go home
And go home
And go home
And go home
I'd sidetrack my engine and go home!

Not a shirt on my back
Not a penny to my name
Lord, I can't make a living this a-way!
This-a way
This-a way
This-a way
This-a way
Lord, I can't make a living this a-way!

I told my little letter
Just as plain as I could tell her
She'd better come along and go with me!
Go with me
Go with me
Go with me
Go with me
She'd better come along and go with me!

My shoes are all worn
My clothes are all torn
Lord I can't go back home this a-way!