

# Reverend Horton Heat, Lonesome Train Whistle

Hear that long lonesome train  
Whistle crying in the wind  
Hear that long lonesome sound  
That&#039;s become my only friend

When it whispers out my name  
That&#039;s when the tears begin to roll  
Because the world out there awaits me  
And I know it&#039;s time to go

Hear that long lonesome train  
Hear that long lonesome train  
Hear that long lonesome train whistle cry, in the wind

There&#039;s a place on the horizon  
And it holds a fate for me  
When I hear that lonesome sound  
Then I know it&#039;s time to see

Hear that long lonesome train  
Hear that long lonesome train  
Hear that long lonesome train whistle cry, in the wind

Hear that long lonesome train  
Whistle crying in the wind  
Hear that long lonesome sound  
That&#039;s become my only friend

Hear that long lonesome train  
Hear that long lonesome train  
Hear that long lonesome train whistle cry, in the wind

In the wind, in the wind  
In the wind, in the wind