

Reverend Horton Heat, Lonesome Train Whistle

Hear that long lonesome train
Whistle crying in the wind
Hear that long lonesome sound
That's become my only friend

When it whispers out my name
That's when the tears begin to roll
Because the world out there awaits me
And I know it'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's a place on the horizon
And it holds a fate for me
When I hear that lonesome sound
Then I know it'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'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