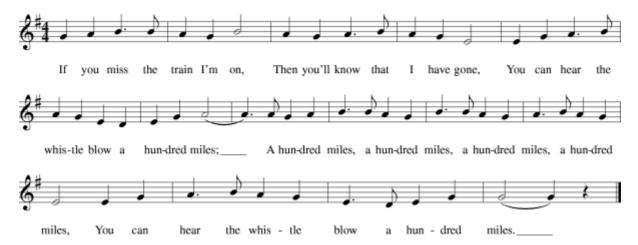
Five Hundred Miles



If you miss the train I'm on
You will know that I have gone
You will 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 Lord, I can't go back home this a way This away, this away, this away Lord I can't go back home this away.

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

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