

# 500 Miles

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F Dm Gm Bb Gm

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone, you can hear the whis-tle

6 Bb C C7 F Dm

blow one hun-dred miles. One hun-dred miles, one hun-dred miles, one hun-dred

11 Gm Bb Gm Bb C7 F

miles, one hun-dred miles, you can hear the whis-tle blow one hun-dred 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!