Hey Porter
Lynwood Lunsford's Breaks from the January Rain LP
Johnny Cash

Hey, Porter, Hey, Porter, Would you tell me the time?
Hey, Porter, Hey, Porter, It's getting light outside
How much longer will it be, 'Til we cross that Mason Dixon Line?
This old train is puffin' smoke and I have to strain my eyes
At daylight would you tell that engineer to slow it down
But ask that engineer if he will blow his whistle please
Or better still, just stop the train, Cause I want to look around
'Cause I smell frost on cotton leaves, And I feel that Southern breeze
Hey Porter, Hey Porter, what time did you say?
Hey Porter, Hey Porter, Please get my bags for me
How much longer will it be, 'Til I can see the light of day?
I need nobody to tell me now that we're in Tennessee
When we hit Dixie will you tell that engineer to ring his bell
Go tell that engineer to make that lonesome whistle scream
And ask everybody that ain't asleep to stand right up and yell
We're not so far from home so take it easy on the steam
Hey, Porter, Hey, Porter,Please open up the door
Hey, Porter, Hey, Porter, I'm gonna get off first,
Tell that engineer I say, Thanks a lot and I didn't mind the fare
I'm gonna set my feet on Southern soil, and breathe that Southern air

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