

500 Miles Away From Home

C Am
Teardrops fell on mama's note,
Dm F
when I read the things she wrote
Dm F G7
She said "We miss you son, we love you, come on home"
C Am Dm F
Well I didn't have to pack, I had it all right on my back
Dm G7 C
Now I'm five hundred miles away from home

Chorus:

C Am
Away from home, away from home
Dm F
Cold and tired and all alone
Dm G7 C
Yes I'm five hundred miles away from home

Can't remember when I ate,
it's just thumb and walk and wait
And I'm still five hundred miles away from home
If my luck had been just right,
I'd be with them all tonight
But I'm still five hundred miles away from home

Away from home, away from home,
Cold and tired and all alone
Oh, I'm still five hundred miles away from home

If you miss the train I'm on
Then you'll know that I am gone
You can 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.