

# Whistle Stop

Louis Prima

(Ooh, ooh, do waadee, ooh, ooh, do waadee)  
(Ooh, ooh, do waadee, ooh, ooh, ooh) I live in a Whistle Stop town  
Where everyone thinks I'm a clown  
Because I like to hear the train whistles blow Just because the trains never stop  
They say that I'm gonna blow my top  
But I like to hear the train whistles blow They don't know that you're coming back to me  
One day the train will stop and they will see  
I know the train will bring you home  
I hope and pray it won't be long  
That's why I like to hear the train whistles blow Bring her back to me, bring her back to me  
Bring her back to me, bring her back to me They don't know that you're coming back to me  
One day the train will stop and they will see (Oomba, oomba, oomba, oomba)  
(Ooh, ooh, do waadee, ooh, ooh, do waadee)  
I know the train will bring you home  
(Ooh, ooh, do waadee, ooh, ooh, ooh)  
I hope and pray it won't be long  
(Ooh, ooh, do waadee, ooh, ooh, do waadee)  
That's why I like to hear the train whistle blow  
Bring her back to me, bring her back to me  
Bring her back to me, bring her back to me (Ooh, ooh, do waadee, ooh, ooh, do waadee)  
(Ooh, ooh, do waadee, ooh)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>