

Waiting For A Train

Billy Walker

All around the water tank
Waiting for a train
A thousand miles away from home
Standing in the rain

I walked up to a brakeman
To hand him a line of talk
He says if you've got money, Bill
I'll see that you don't walk

I haven't got a nickel
Not a penny can I show
Get off, get off you railroad bum
And he slammed the boxcar door

He put me off in Texas
A state I dearly love
The wide open spaces all around me
The moon and stars above

Nobody seems to want me
Or lend me a helping hand
I'm on my way from Frisco
Going back to Dixieland

My pocketbook is empty
And my heart is full of pain
I'm a thousand miles away from home
Just a waiting for a train