Waiting For A Train

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

I walked up to a brakeman To give him a line of talk He says "If you've got the money I'll see that you don't walk"

I haven't got a nickel Not a penny I can show "Get off, get off, you railroad bum" 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 up above

Nobody seems to want me Or lend me a helping hand I'm on my way from Frisco I'm going to Dixie land

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