

## Waiting For A Train

Hank Snow

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  
Gave him a line of talk  
He said if you've got money boy  
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 up above.

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

Though 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...