

Waiting for a Train

Jim Reeves

All around the water tank
Waitin' for a train
A thousand miles away from home
Sleepin' in the rain.

I walked up to a brakeman
To give him a line of talk
He said if you've got money
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
He slammed the boxcar door.

Well, 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
Goin' back to Dixie Land.

My pocketbook is empty
My heart is full of pain
I'm a thousand miles away from home
Waitin' for a train...