

Waiting For A Train

John Denver

All around the water tower
Waiting for a train
A thousand miles away from home
Sleeping in the rain I walked up to a brakeman
Just to give him a line of talk
He said if you've got money
I'll see that you don't walk
Well I haven't got a nickel
Not a penny can I show
Get off, get off you railroad bum
And he slammed that 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
Nor to lend me a helping hand
I'm on my way from Frisco
Going back to Dixieland
My pocketbook is empty
My heart is full of pain
I'm a thousand miles away from home
Just waiting for a train