

## Frisco Depot

Waylon Jennings

Frisco's a mile long away  
You can afford to fly  
But it might as well be the moon,  
Lord, when you're as broke as I.  
Here I sit with my head in my hands  
Watching the trains roll by  
Lord, the Helping Hand Mission man warned me  
That the nights here got cold.  
When you're cold there's nothing as welcome as sunshine  
When you're dry there's nothing as welcome as rain  
When you're alone there's nothing as slow as passin' time  
When you're afoot Lord there's nothing as fast as a train.

Old Frisco's a mighty rich city  
Now that ain't no lie  
Well, they have some buildings  
That reach nearly a mile in the sky.  
Everyone's so busy they can't tell me the reason why  
Here's a world full of people so damn many people alone  
When you're alone life just don't seem worth living  
While you're alive gotta learn to live with the pain.  
You've been grown for so long  
There's no one left who'll forgive  
You find yourself searching your mind  
For the links to the chain.  
When you're cold there's nothing as welcome as sunshine  
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