

Dave Dudley, Waiting For A Train

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 and he slammed the boxcar door

[guitar]

He put me off in Texas it's a place I dearly love
With the wide open spaces all around me and the moon and stars up above
Nobody seems to want me or lend me a helpin' hand
I'm on my way from Frisco goin' back to Dixie Land
My pocketbook is empty and my heart is full of pain
I'm a thousand miles away from home just a waitin' for a train