

# Jim Reeves, Waiting for a Train

All around the water tank waitin' for a train  
I'm thousand miles away from home sleepin' 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  
I haven't got a nickel not a penny can I show  
Get off get off you railroad bum he slammed the boxcar door  
[ guitar - steel ]  
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