

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