

Merle Haggard, Waiting For A Train

All around the water tank waiting for a train
A thousand miles away from home sleeping in the rain
I walked up to the brakeman to give him a line of talk
But he said if you've got money I'll see that you don't walk
I haven't got a nickel not one penny can I show
Get off get off you railroad bum and he slammed that boxcar door

He put me off in Texas the place I dearly love
The wide open spaces all around me the moon and stars above
Nobody seemed to want me nor to lend me a helping hand
I'm on my way from Frisco going back to Dixie Land
Though my pocketbook is empty and my heart is full of pain
I'm a thousand miles away from home waitin' for a train

[Dobro]
Nobody seemed to want me nor to lend me a helping hand...
Yodel le-ee