

# Roy Drusky, Waiting For A Train

All around the water tank waitin' for a train  
A thousand miles away from home sleeping in the rain  
I walked up to a brakeman to give him a line of talk  
He says 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  
He said get off you railroad bum and slammed the boxcar door  
[ steel ]  
He put me off in Texas a place I truly love  
Wide open spaces round me the moon and stars above  
Nobody seems to want me or to lend me a helping hand  
I'm on my way to Frisco going back to Dixie Land  
My pocketbook is empty and my heart is filled with pain  
I'm a thousand miles away from home just waitin' for a train