

Waiting For A Train

Gene Autry

All around the water tank, waiting 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
He put me off in Texas, a place I surely love
Wide open spaces 'round me, the moon and stars 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 pocket book is empty and my heart is filled with pain
I'm a 1000 miles away from home just waiting for a train