

## Waitin' For A Train

Merle Haggard

All around the water tanks  
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 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  
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 up above.

Nobody seemed to want me  
Nor to lend me a helping hand  
I'm on my way from Frisco  
I'm 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.

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