

Waiting for a Train

Mississippi John Hurt

All around the water tank
Leakin in the rain
A thousand miles away from home
Waitin for a train
I went up to the brakeman
Asked for a line of talk
He said If you got money man
I will see that you don't walk
I haven't got a nickel
Not a penny can I show
Get of get off you railroad bum
And he slammed the boxcar door.
Put me off in Texas
Place I dearly love
Wide open spaces around me
Moon and stars up above
There's no one seem to care me
Either lend me a helpin hand
Im on my way from Frisco
Im goin back to Dixieland
My pocketbook is empty
And my heart is full of pain
A thousand miles away from home
Waitin for a train.