

## **Rodgers, Jimmie**

### **"Waiting For A Train"**

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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 nickle  
Not a penny can I show  
He said get off you railroad bum  
And slammed the boxcar door.  
Oh la-ee, oh la-ee, oh la-ee  
Oh la-ee, oh la-ee, oh.  
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 Dixieland.  
My pocketbook is empty  
And my heart is filled with pain  
I'm a thousand miles away from home  
Just waiting for a train.  
Oh la-ee, oh la-ee, oh la-ee  
Oh la-ee, oh la-ee, oh.

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