

Hank Snow

"Waiting For A Train"

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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
Gave him a line of talk
He said if you've got money boy
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 the boxcar door.

He put me off in Texas
A state I dearly love
The wide open spaces all around me
The moon and stars up above.

Nobody seems to want me
Or to lend me a helping hand
I'm on my way from Frisco
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
Just a waiting for a train...

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