Waiting For a Train

Sourdough Slim

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 the 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"
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 lend me a helping hand
I'm on my way from Frisco
I'm going to Dixie Land
Though my pocketbook is empty
My heart is full of pain
I'm a thousand miles away from home
Just waiting for a train

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