

# 'Frisco Depot

Mickey Newbury

Frisco's a mighty long way  
If you can afford to fly  
But it might as well be the moon, Lord  
When you're as broke as I Here I sit with my head in my hands  
Watchin' the trains roll by  
Lord, the helpin' hand mission man warned me  
That the nights here got cold When you're cold there's nothin'  
As welcome as sunshine  
When you're dry there's nothin'  
As welcome as rain When you're alone there's nothin'  
As slow as passin' time  
When you're afoot, Lord  
There's nothin' as fast as a train  
Ol' Frisco's a mighty rich city  
Now that ain't no lie  
They have some buildings  
That reach nearly a mile in the sky Everyone's so busy  
They can't tell me the reason why  
Here's a world full of people  
So damn many people alone When you're alone  
Life just don't seem worth livin'  
While you're alive  
Ya gotta learn to live with the pain You've been gone for so long  
There's no one left for forgivin'  
You find yourself searchin' your mind  
For the links to the chain  
When you're cold there's nothin'  
As welcome as sunshine  
When you're dry there's nothin'  
As welcome as rain When you're alone there's nothin'  
As slow as passin' time  
When you're afoot, Lord  
There's nothin' as fast as a train  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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