

Waiting For A Train

Jimmie Rodgers

C G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F Fm C , F C Am  
 All around the water tank waitin' for a train. A thousand miles a-way from home  
 7 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> , C G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F Fm C ,  
 sleep-ing in the rain. I walked up to a brake-man to give him a line of talk. He  
 13 F C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C , G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 said if you've got mon-ey I'll see that you don't walk. I have-n't got a nick-el, not a  
 19 F E<sup>7</sup> , F C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 pen-ny can I show. He said get off you rail-road bum and slammed the box-car  
 24 C G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C  
 door. Yodel- Ay- Ee- Oooo- lay- Ee- Ay- lay- ee. Yodel- Ay- Ee- Oooo- lay- Ee- Ee.

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 said if you've got money I'll see  
 That you don't walk.  
 I haven't got a nickel,  
 not a penny can I show.  
 He said get off you railroad bum  
 and slammed the boxcar door.  
 Yodel- Ay- Ee- Oooo-  
 lay- Ee- Ay- lay- ee.  
 Yodel- Ay- Ee- Oooo-  
 lay- Ee- Ee.

He put me off in Texas  
 A place I dearly love.  
 The wide open spaces all around me,  
 The moon and stars above.  
 Nobody seems to want me  
 Nor to lend me a helping hand.  
 I'm on my way from Frisco  
 Headin' back to Dixie Land.  
 My pocketbook is empty  
 My heart is filled with pain.  
 I'm a thousand miles away from home  
 Just waitin' for a train.  
 Yodel-Ay-Ee-Oooo- ...