Traveling Bone

Tony Joe White

Traveling down on highway 65 and I was cold
The wind was howling loud around my shoes
I turned my back into the wind
And pulled my blue jeans coat up around my headI had a job driving trucks for the city
I've made her and hit her but I quit it
And left the place the same way I came in
And went up to North Carolina
With good intentions of being a pipeline man
To back of fields and rolling hills
And the autumn leaves they were rigging
But I'll take my load to the open road
'Cause my traveling bone is hereIf you see me passing by your window
Or should you find my campfire aside the road
Remember that I'm only looking for
Something that I lost a long, long time ago
To back of fields and rolling hills
And the autumn leaves they were rigging
But I'll take my load to the open road
'Cause my traveling bone is aching, oh yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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