

Travelin' South

[Albert Collins](#)

Travellin' South, tryin' to work my way back home
I said I'm headed South, tryin' to work my way back home
I'm so broken an' hungry, ain't no money for the telephone
Feet so tired, I think I'm gonna lay down
I say my feet is so tired, y'all, I think I'm gonna lay down
I got another hundred miles before I reach the next town
I'll be glad to leave this town, I ain't comin' back no
more
I'll be glad to leave this town, y'all, I ain't comin' back no more
I'm gonna head back down to Texas, that's the only place I know
Travellin' South, tryin' to work my way back
home
Travellin' South, tryin' to work my way back home
I'm so broke an' hungry, ain't got no money for the telephone

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