

Banda Viajera

Rata Blanca

[JOHN C. FOGERTY]Seven Thirty Seven comin' out of the sky.

Oh! Won't you take me down to Memphis on a midnight ride,

I wanna move.

Playin' in a Travelin' Band. Yeah!

Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' to get a hand,

Playin' in a Travelin' Band. Take me to the hotel, Baggage gone, oh, well.

Come on, come on, won't you get me to my room,

I wanna move.

Playin' in a Travelin' Band. Yeah!

Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' to get a hand,

Playin' in a Travelin' Band. Listen to the radio, Talkin' 'bout the last show.

Someone got excited, Had to call the State Militia,

Wanna move.

Playin' in a Travelin' Band. Yeah!

Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' to get a hand,

Playin' in a Travelin' Band.

Oh! WOW! Here we come again on a Saturday night

Oh with your fussin' and a fightin'

Won't you get me to the rhyme,

I wanna move.

Playin' in a Travelin' Band. Yeah!

Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' to get a hand,

Playin' in a Travelin' Band.

WOW! Oh! I'm playin' in a Travelin' Band;

Playin' in a Travelin' Band.

Won't you get me, take me hand

Well, I'm playin' in a Travelin' Band,

Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' to get a hand,

Playin' in a Travelin' Band.

OH! WOW!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>