

# Traveling Man

## Blue Cheer

(Gary L. Yoder & G.R. Grelecki)

1, 2, 1-2-3-4Oh yes, Am a traveling man

    No place to call my own

    I travel on the wind, Blow home

    Sing you a song for a cup of warm and wine

Sing you a song take a little bit off your mind.Long ago when I was young

    Pretty well of two

    I used to lie waiting nights

    Hear those trains go by

They were a-rumbling.Silver moon hang up above

    Star lights of star fill lights the sky

    Sit right here, Wait right here

    For my train to ride

For my train to ride.My pleasures' on me

    I take them when I will

    Do anything for free, yeah

    World I left, there ain't no world at all

World I left better get ready for the fall.Oh yes, Am a traveling man

    Hobo to the bone

    I travel on the wind and blow home

    Sing you a song for a cup of warm and wine

    See you later baby, Take your time

    Oh yeah, Yeh.

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