

# Traveling Man

## Blue Cheer

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

1, 2, 1-2-3-4 Oh 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-rumblin'. 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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