

Gotta Travel On

[Bob Dylan](#)

Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long
And it seems like I've gotta travel on
And it seems like I've gotta travel on Papa writes to Johnny, Johnny can't come home
Johnny can't come home, Johnny can't come home
Papa writes to Johnny, Johnny can't come home
Johnny's been out on the road too long So I done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long
And it seems like I've gotta travel on That chilly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way
Going home to stay, going home to stay
And that chilly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way
And I feel like I just wanna travel on So I done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on, oh, yes I
Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long
And it seems like I've gotta travel on There's a lonesome freight at 6:08 a coming through the town
I'll be homeward bound, I'll be homeward bound
A lonesome freight at 6:08 coming all through the town
And I feel like I just wanna travel on Well, I done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on, yes it is
Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long
And it seems like I've gotta travel on

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