

# 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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