

# Travelin' Daddy

## [Circe Link](#)

I fill my gin glass, I throw my head back  
I wash down these travelin blues  
I lost my good man down in the Bad Lands  
I wanna bring him back home to me Travelin daddy your evil ways  
Got me swimming in a haze  
Travelin daddy Ill make you stay and you wont go travelin no more I sing a sad song because my mans gone  
He skipped town with the brown bottle flu  
A boxcar mister, a crazy drifter, a carpet bagger with a hole in his shoe Travelin daddy your coal dark eyes  
Got me believin all your lies  
If your wantin to leave me then all I can say  
Travelin daddy youll be back on day I smell the night air, I comb my long hair  
I break bones like a Southern hoodoo  
I burn your picture, I call for twisters  
I hold to tight my lovers juju Travelin daddy your long dark hair  
I see your face everywhere  
But while your are running youll soon understand  
Travelin daddy your days are few  
Cause this womans gonna get you  
Travelin Daddy, travelin Man..

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