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 meTravelin daddy your evil ways
Got me swimming in a haze
Travelin daddy Ill make you stay and you wont go travelin no moreI 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 shoeTravelin 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 dayI 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 jujuTravelin 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..

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/