

Born to Be a Traveler

Blackie & The Rodeo Kings

(Fearing/White) I was born to be a traveler, I must have landed on my head
I used to dream that I was flying, I was falling out of bed
Then the family started moving, but some got left behind
And we learned to send postcards, like letters from the frontline
Out of sight but never out of mind
I was born to be a traveler
To roll and ride My Mother she told me how to get out of the country
Wrap the teacups up in comics and you can read them later
Learn to tie a knot but you must always have a blade
And cuts are just a consequence of the choices that you made
She showed me when to leave and my Father taught me why
I was born to be a traveler
To roll and ride I'm running for love
For love and for money
I run when I'm stung
When I stumble and fall
I fall into the future
Not a break in my stride
I was born to be a traveler
To roll and ride

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