

Travelin' Man

.38 Special

A-don't you know that I'm leaving

I gotta catch the next train out.

I can't believe it.

Cause I'm a-already on my own.

A-Memphis town is the place I'm found.

There ain't no use in a-sticking around.

I got my pack on my back my friends,

And I'm heading on out again.

Cause I'm a, a travelin' man my friend.

I've got to travel across this land.

Cause I'm a, a travelin' man my friend.

A-Lord I'm on the move.

I told you girl I ain't staying tonight.

I got to leave while the getting is right.

I got the places to see, people to meet,

And I'm a headin' on down the street.

A-when I get to old New York town,

A-pretty ladies there to show me around.

I'll take my money, all I can spend,

And I'm headin' on out again.

Cause I'm a, a travelin' man my friend.

I've got to travel across this land.

Cause I'm a, a travelin' man my friend,

Lord keep a travelin' on.

Well tomorrow is coming,

And I'll be on the road again.

A pushin' and huffin'

While trying to get ahead.

I think I'm getting ready and hot.

I know it's time for a-me to stop.

I need to back another whisky shot,

Lord, keep a travelin' on.

Cause I'm a, a travelin' man my friend.

I've got to travel across this land.

Cause I'm a, a travelin' man my friend.
A-Lord can't you see I got to keep on,
Travelin' on.
Lord keep travelin' on.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by VAN ZANT, RONNIE / WILKESON, LEON R.
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>