

Travelin' Man

Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band

Up with the sun, gone with the wind,
She always said I was lazy.
Leaving my home, leaving my friends,
Running when things get too crazy.
Out to the road, out 'neath the stars,
Feeling the breeze, passin' the cars. Women have come, women have gone,
Everyone trying to cage me.
Some were so sweet, I barely got free,
Others, they only enraged me.
Sometimes at night, I see their faces,
I feel the traces they've left on my soul.
Those are the memories that made me a wealthy soul,
I tell you, those are the memories that made me a wealthy soul.
Travelin' man, love when I can,
Turn loose my hand 'cause I'm goin'.
Travelin' man, love when I can,
But sooner or later I'm goin' on.
Travelin' man, travelin' man.
Sometimes at night, I see their faces,
I feel the traces they've left on my soul.
Those are the memories that made me a wealthy soul,
Tell you, those are the memories that make me a wealthy soul.

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