

# Travelin' Man

## Courdek

Up with the sun, gone with the wind  
She always said I was lazy  
Leavin' my home, leavin' my friends  
Runnin' when things get too crazy  
Out to the road, out 'neath the stars  
Feelin' the breeze, passin' the cars  
Women have come, women have gone  
Everyone tryin' to cage me  
Oh, someone so sweet, I nearly got free  
Others they only rage me  
Sometimes at night, I see their faces  
I feel the traces they've left on my soul  
Those are the memories that make me a wealthy soul

Those are the memories that make me a wealthy soul  
Travelin' man, love when I can  
Turn in my hand 'cause I'm goin' on  
Oh, travelin' man, love when I can  
But sooner or later I'm goin' on, yea  
Travelin man

[break]Sometimes at night, I see their faces  
I feel the traces they've left on my soul  
But those are the memories that make me a wealthy soul  
I tell you those are the memories that make me a wealthy soul  
Travelin' man, yea

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