Travelin' Man

Courdek

Up with the sun, gone with the wind
She always said I wass 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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