Travelin' Man

Bleu Edmondson

I've got the western stars to guide me
Dixie Sweet and low all night low
I can hear those fiddles high above me
A woman smiles as I sing my song
I've stood in line I've earned my keep
And I know she'll cry when I'm gone
A neon sign calls me to sleep
But I'm wide awake so I roll onTravelin' man, ride as far as I can stand
My momma cries for the life I choose
And I need a beer, but it's too damn far away from here
And I don't have time to sing the bluesI know I drink more than I should
But I can't slow down for my destiny
Lord knows I'd stop if I could
But the saints of old lift their glass to meTravelin' man, ride as far as I can stand
My momma cries for the life I choose
And I need a beer, but it's too damn far away from here
And I don't have time to sing the blues

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