Traveling Grey

Jerry Leger

Coffee's ready, waiting in the kitchen
Marie takes in the morning air
Feels the biting wind, comes back in to her chair
Father does something
Says, "Marie, I'm so proud of you
How can I make you feel more free
More alive, more new?, like you want to
I'll give you all my money
The keys to the car
Daddy's little girl gonna go real far
I see a big wide world
You could have all your own
Only trouble is with leaving home
You gotta find someone to keep you warmDown three blocks in a court house
A man looks down at his boots
Tugs on the lace knot, judge tugs on the noose
Gives his verdict, throws all the books away
Wants everything settled and he wants it today
Shouts, "I got you pinned between the truth
And whatever I say
And the truth, it ain't much use for you"
I don't need the truth for when I close my eyes
I'll be so faraway, on the rise
I see another big wide world
You don't even know
And I won't mind the cold on my nose
If I have someone to keep me warmSomewhere in the middle of life
Marie does whatever she cares
There's a tall man she understands
Pushing back her hair
He looks down at her boots
Dirty with a travel grey
Says, "Babe, we're on the run
And we gotta keep it that way
You see back home we were two children at play
And they never knew
We were together, me and you
We'll have our fun, new people to meet
In coffee bars and rooms that keep things discreat

It's our big wide world
And every morning we've earned
Here you can start again, be reborn
But you gotta have someone to keep you warm

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/