

Gotta Travel On

Chorus:

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Pappa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home
Pappa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Cause he's been on this chain gang too long

Chorus:

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

High Sheriff and police riding after me
Riding after me, yes, coming after me
High Sheriff and police riding after me
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Chorus:

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
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Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
Want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
She's the best gal this poor boy ever had

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