

Webb Pierce

"Gotta Travel On"

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I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

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

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's 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, yeah, they're coming after me
High sheriff and police riding after me
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

I wanna see my honey, wanna see her bad
Wanna see her bad, yeah, wanna see her bad
Wanna see my honey, wanna see her bad
She's the best girl this poor boy ever had

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

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