

Skynyrd Lynyrd "Travellin Man"

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TRAVELLIN' MAN

I was born a trav'lin' man, that's all I'll ever be.

Movin' around from town to town, that's what makes
me so free.

My father was a trucker for the years of twenty-three,
on the day that I was born his truck was left to me.

I'm the trav'lin' man,

trav'lin' man,

trav'lin' man,

trav'lin' man, that's what I am.

Trav'lin' man, that's what I am, mama puts a load on
me.

You see me once or maybe twice, that's all you'll see of
me.

All you pretty women, Lord, I hope you'll understand,
don't be fallin' in love, just call in a trav'lin' man.

I'm the trav'lin' man,

trav'lin' man,

trav'lin' man,

trav'lin' man, that's what I am.

Trav'lin' man, that's what I am; guess I'll always be.

Trav'lin' man, that's what I am but at in the least I'm
free.

Trav'lin' man, oh that's-a what I am.

Trav'lin' man, that's what I am, Lord, I move so fast.

I have had so many women, none of them have last.

I am a steady mover, movin' fast as sound,

always be some time for always movin' around.

I'm the trav'lin' man,

trav'lin' man,

trav'lin' man,

trav'lin' man, oh that's-a what I am.

Trav'lin' man.

- Ronnie Van Zant & Leon Wilkeson

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