

## **B.B. King**

# **"The Road I Travel"**

Visit "[The Road I Travel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Well, the rocks is my pillow  
The cold ground is my bed  
The highway is my home so I might as well be dead

I'm walkin' and walkin', seems I have no place to go  
Yes, mama's dead and gone  
And papa throw me from his door

I have one pair of shoes  
Don't even have a change of clothes  
And this road I've got to travel, yes, it's so chilly and cold

Yes, I'm going to have religion and learn how to pray

I need help, now people, seem that's the only way

I'm travellin' and travelin'  
Seem like this road has got no end  
I ain't got nobody, people  
In this whole world to call my friend

I've got so much trouble, people, sometimes I could cry  
I've got so much trouble, so much trouble  
Sometimes I could cry  
Yes, sometimes I could just break down  
Seem like I could just break down and die

Visit [B.B. King](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.