

## **Bob Dylan**

# **"Gotta Travel On"**

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Done laid around, done stayed around  
This old town too long  
Summer's almost gone, winter's coming on  
Done laid around, done stayed around  
This old town too long  
And it seems like I've got to travel on  
And it seems like I've got to travel on.

Papa writes to Johnny, "Johnny, can't you come home ?  
Johnny, can't you come home ? Johnny, can't you come  
home ?"  
Papa writes to Johnny, "Johnny, can't you come home ?"  
Johnny's been out on the road too long  
Done laid around, done stayed around  
This old town too long  
And it seems like I've got to travel on  
And it seems like I've got to travel on.

That silly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way

Going home to stay, going home to stay  
That silly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way  
And I feel like I just want to travel on  
Done laid around, done stayed around  
This old town too long  
And it seems like I've got to travel on  
And it seems like I've got to travel on.

There's a lonesome freight at 6.08 coming through the  
town  
I'll be homward bound, I'll be homeward bound  
There's a lonesome freight at 6.08 coming through the  
town  
And I feel like I just want to travel on  
Done laid around, done stayed around  
This old town too long  
And it seems like I've got to travel on  
And it seems like I've got to travel on.

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