

## **Bill Anderson**

# **"Only Way To Travel"**

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When I started out to write this song  
You and I were walkin' down the highway holdin' hands  
I was gonna write about how much a woman's love can  
help a man  
But somethin' kinda restless started stirrin' in my body  
Before I even got my guitar out  
And I'm glad I didn't waste my time writin' all these  
lovin' lines  
I don't feel that way about it now  
The only way to travel is to hit that big ole road by  
yourself  
A man don't need his back or his brain loaded down  
with someone else  
And when it starts to raining he don't have to find a  
shelter  
For anybody's body but his own uh huh the only way to  
travel is alone  
[ dobro ]  
I guess I just felt sorry for you walkin' down the  
highway in the morning in the cold  
Or else why would I let you tag along and start to  
searchin' out my soul  
But thank the Lord the wind came up and blew a little  
common sense  
Across the sandy deserts of my mind  
Now I can leave you standing here and never shed a  
tear  
And live like I should have all the time

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