

## **Bill Monroe**

# **"Gotta Travel On"**

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I've laid around and played around this old town too long

Summers almost gone, yes, winters 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, yes, 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

Summers almost gone, yes, winters coming on

I've laid around and played around this old town too long

And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home

Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa 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

Summers almost gone, yes, winters coming on

I've laid around and played around this old town too long

And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

Want to see her bad, oh, I want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

She's the best gal this poor boy's ever had

I've laid around and played around this old town too long

Summers almost gone, yes, winters coming on

I've laid around and played around this old town too long

And I feel like I've gotta travel on

And I feel like I've gotta travel on  
And I feel like I've gotta travel on  
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

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