

Ed Ames "Son Of A Travelin' Man"

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Ba da da...

Well, I'm the son of a traveling man
And though I'm partially shacking
Railroad whistles and freighter horns
Turn me on, on unpacking

Seattle, Savannah
Orlando or anywhere
Chicago, St. Louis
Sheboygan, I'm going there

Though I know that I love you
And the feelings so good
If you love me too

Count em forever
We can have a ball together
But if? comes a heaving
I'll be splitting

Tacoma, Pomona
Don't know where
I'm heading for
There's one thing I'm sure of
Just as soon as I get there, baby
I'll be feeling like
Taveling on once more

Baby, now that you understand
There's no reason for sorrow
That I'm the son of a traveling man
Here today, gone tomorrow

From Boston to Charleston
Wherever the four winds blow
I'm restless, I'm ready
There's a rainbow for me to follow
Anywhere that it leads me
I must go

Milwaukee, Muskegon

Miami, my heart is there
Atlanta, New Orleans
Columbus or anywhere

Biloxi or Philly...

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