

Blue Cheer **"Traveling Man"**

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(Gary L. Yoder & G.R. Grelecki)

1, 2, 1-2-3-4

Oh yes, Am a traveling man

No place to call my own

I travel on the wind, Blow home

Sing you a song for a cup of warm and wine

Sing you a song take a little bit off your mind.

Long ago when I was young

Pretty well of two

I used to lie waiting nights

Hear those trains go by

They were a-rumbling.

Silver moon hang up above

Star lights of star fill lights the sky

Sit right here, Wait right here

For my train to ride

For my train to ride.

My pleasures' on me

I take them when I will

Do anything for free, yeah

World I left, there ain't no world at all

World I left better get ready for the fall.

Oh yes, Am a traveling man

Hobo to the bone

I travel on the wind and blow home

Sing you a song for a cup of warm and wine

See you later baby, Take your time

Oh yeah, Yeh.

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