

## **Kingston Trio**

### **"Pullin' Away"**

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Pullin' away, he's pullin' away  
Now his wagons are loaded  
He's pullin' away

Hard luck is the fortune of all woman kind  
They're always controlled, they're always confined  
Controlled by their parents until they are wives  
Then slaves to their husbands the rest of their lives

I once knew a girl and her story was sad  
She always was courted by the wagoner lad  
He courted her truly by night and by day  
Now his wagons are loaded he's pullin' away

Pullin' away, he's pullin' away  
Now his wagons are loaded  
He's pullin' away

Your parents don't like me they say I'm too poor  
They say I'm not worth to enter your door  
Hard livin' is my pleasure my money's my own  
And if they don't like me they can leave me alone

Long is the road  
Dark is the sky  
Look over your shoulder  
He's wavin' goodbye

My wagon is loaded my whip needs a mend  
So sit down here by me for as long as you can  
My wagons are loaded my whip's in my hand  
So fare thee well darlin', I'm leavin' this land

Pullin' away, he's pullin' away  
Now his wagons are loaded  
He's pullin' away  
Now his wagons are loaded  
He's pullin' away

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