

Albert Collins "Travelin' South"

Visit "[Travelin' South](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Travellin' South, tryin' to work my way back home
I said I'm headed South, tryin' to work my way back
home
I'm so broken an' hungry, ain't no money for the
telephone

Feet so tired, I think I'm gonna lay down
I say my feet is so tired, y'all, I think I'm gonna lay
down
I got another hundred miles before I reach the next
town

I'll be glad to leave this town, I ain't comin' back no
more
I'll be glad to leave this town, y'all, I ain't comin' back
no more
I'm gonna head back down to Texas, that's the only
place I know

Travellin' South, tryin' to work my way back home
Travellin' South, tryin' to work my way back home
I'm so broke an' hungry, ain't got no money for the
telephone

Visit [Albert Collins](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.