Keen Robert Earl "Travelin' Light"

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nights
Ifs the slowest corner known to man
Watchin' strange faces passin' 'neath the lights
With a bottle wavin' in your hand
You got just enough money for some nothin' to go
It ain't exactly what you planned
So lonesome that you can't even say hello
And no one seems to understand

You've been standin' on the corner for a thousand

Chorus

So you're a mixed up kid, come on and join the crowd The ones that only fit where they're not allowed Out on the streets and you're feelin' blue travelin' light
With a hole in your soul where the wind blows through A hole in your soul where the wind blows through

You wandered away from your childhood home Nobody cared to trace the tracks you laid You traveled by night and you traveled alone Came to rest at a penny arcade Well, the last shots over on a Saturday night You wake up in the beam of a cop's flashlight He asks you who you are as if you knew or you cared He asks you where you live and you say nowhere

Chorus

I don't know where I got it but, I got it the same It's a feelin' that'll rip you apart It follows me around like a part of my name Like I'm born with a time bomb instead of a heart

Chorus

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