Times Of Grace "Gotta Travel On"

Visit "Gotta Travel On" on MotoLyrics.com

[CHORUS]

I've laid around and played around
This old town too long
Summer's almost gone
Yes, winter's coming on
I've laid around and played around
This old town too long
And I feel like
I've gotta travel on

Papa writes to Johnny But Johnny can't come home Johnny can't come home No, Johnny can't come home

Papa writes to Johnny But Johnny can't come home Cause he's been on The chain gang too long

High sheriff and police Riding after me Riding after me Yes, coming after me

High sheriff and police Riding after me And I feel like I've gotta travel on

[Repeat CHORUS]

Wanna see my honey Wanna see her bad Wanna see her bad Oh, wanna see her bad

Wanna see my honey Wanna see her bad She's the best girl This poor boy ever had

[Repeat CHORUS]

Visit <u>Times Of Grace</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.