

## Circe Link

### "Travelin' Daddy"

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I fill my gin glass, I throw my head back  
I wash down these travelin' blues  
I lost my good man down in the Bad Lands  
I wanna bring him back home to me

Travelin' daddy your evil ways  
Got me swimming in a haze  
Travelin' daddy I'll make you stay and you  
won't go travelin' no more

I sing a sad song because my man's gone  
He skipped town with the brown bottle flu  
A boxcar mister, a crazy drifter, a carpet bagger with a  
hole in his shoe

Travelin' daddy your coal dark eyes  
Got me believin' all your lies  
If your wantin' to leave me then all I can say  
Travelin' daddy you'll be back on day

I smell the night air, I comb my long hair  
I break bones like a Southern hoodoo  
I burn your picture, I call for twisters  
I hold to tight my lover's juju

Travelin' daddy your long dark hair  
I see your face everywhere  
But while your are running you'll soon understand  
Travelin' daddy your days are few  
Cause this woman's gonna get you  
Travelin Daddy, travelin Man!

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