

Seed

"Gotta Travel On"

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Chorus:

I done laid around and played around this old town too long.

Summer's almost gone; yes, winter's coming on.

Well, I've laid around and played around this old town too long,

And I feel like I've gotta travel on.

Chilly winds will soon begin, and I'll be on my way;

I'll be on my way; yes, I'm goin' alone some day.

Chilly winds will soon begin, and I'll be on my way,

And I feel like I've gotta travel on.

(Chorus)

I wanna see my honey, I wanna see her bad;

Wanna see her bad, wanna see her bad.

Well, I wanna see my honey, I wanna see her bad;

She's the best gal this poor boy ever had.

(Chorus)

There's a lonesome freight at 6:08, comin' through the town;

Comin' through the town; yes, I'll be homeward bound.

There's a lonesome freight at 6:08, comin' through the town,

And I feel like I've gotta travel on.

(Chorus)

And I feel like I've gotta travel on.

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