

## Hans Theessink

### "Traveling Man"

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I'm a traveling man and the highway is my home  
Here today, tomorrow I'll be gone  
From the Mexican line to the windy city  
Ain't got much to loose  
And all I need is a good old country-blues

Gypsy woman told my mama on the day that I was born  
You got a boy child coming, he's gonna be a rolling  
stone  
Mama locked the windows, barred the door  
But friends it was no use  
'Cause I was born with the traveling fever blues

I'm a picker and a singer, don't have much company  
The breeze in the trees is all I got for harmony  
Restless blood runs through my veins  
I got fever in my shoes  
And all I need is a good old country-blues

Put my thumb in the wind, tryin' to catch a ride  
Got a little bit of something, help me make it through  
the night  
I got no home, no fixed address  
But that's the life I choose  
And all I need is a good old country-blues

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