

## Tony Joe White

### "Traveling Bone"

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Traveling down on highway 65 and I was cold  
The wind was howling loud around my shoes  
I turned my back into the wind  
And pulled my blue jeans coat up around my head

I had a job driving trucks for the city  
I've made her and hit her but I quit it  
And left the place the same way I came in  
And went up to North Carolina  
With good intentions of being a pipeline man

To back of fields and rolling hills  
And the autumn leaves they were rigging  
But I'll take my load to the open road  
'Cause my traveling bone is here

If you see me passing by your window  
Or should you find my campfire aside the road  
Remember that I'm only looking for  
Something that I lost a long, long time ago

To back of fields and rolling hills  
And the autumn leaves they were rigging  
But I'll take my load to the open road  
'Cause my traveling bone is aching, oh yeah

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