

## Gotta Travel On

Bill Monroe

I've laid around and played around this old town too long  
Summers almost gone, winters coming on  
I've laid around and played around this old town too long  
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home  
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home  
Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home  
Cause he's been on this 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  
(2x)

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad  
Want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad  
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad  
She's the best gal this poor boy ever had

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