

Traveling Man

Blue Cheer

1, 2, 1-2-3-4

Oh yes, Am a traveling man
No place to call my own
I travel on the wind, Blow home
Sing you a song for a cup of warm and wine
Sing you a song take a little bit off your mind.

Long ago when I was young
Pretty well of two
I used to lie waiting nights
Hear those trains go by
They were a-rumbling.

Silver moon hang up above
Star lights of star fill lights the sky
Sit right here, Wait right here
For my train to ride
For my train to ride.

My pleasures' on me
I take them when I will
Do anything for free, yeah
World I left, there ain't no world at all
World I left better get ready for the fall.

Oh yes, Am a traveling man
Hobo to the bone
I travel on the wind and blow home
Sing you a song for a cup of warm and wine
See you later baby, Take your time
Oh yeah, Yeh.