

Travelin' Man

Bob Seger

Up with the sun, gone with the wind
She always said I was lazy
Leavin' my home, leavin' my friends
Runnin' when things get too crazy
Out to the road, out 'neath the stars
Feelin' the breeze, passin' the cars

Women have come, women have gone
Everyone tryin' to cage me
Some were so sweet, I barely got free
Others, they only enraged me

Sometimes at night, I see their faces
I feel the traces they've left on my soul
Those are the memories that make me a wealthy soul
Those are the memories that make me a wealthy soul

Travelin' man, love when I can
Turn loose my hand 'cause I'm goin'
Travelin' man, catch if you can
But sooner than later I'm goin'

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