

Travelin' Minstrel Man

Bobby Bare

I am a travelin' minstrel man
I'll do my best to make you happy if I can
I'll sing my song and move along
'Cause I'm a travelin' minstrel man.

My life is measured by the telephone poles
The mileage lines are on my face
I never care much where that old highway goes
I'm happy almost any place.

I'm married to a beatup busted guitar
I'm obligated to my band
Don't waste your time by making permanent plans
I'm only playing one night stands.

Come see the travelin' minstrel man
I'll do my best to make you happy if I can
I'll sing my song and move along
'Cause I'm a travelin' minstrel man.

I've got a suitcase full of stories to tell
'Bout all the places that I've been
When I've told my stories and I've sung you my song
I'll be back on the road again.

Shout out the number that you'd like me to play
Then clap your hands and sing along
Let's have a good time while we still have today
Because tomorrow I'll be gone.

I am a travelin' minstrel man
I'll do my best to make you happy if I can
I'll sing my song and move along
'Cause I'm a travelin' minstrel man.

Come see the travelin' minstrel man
Lord, I'm a travelin' minstrel man...