

# Traveling Again

Dar Williams

Words and music by Dar Williams

Have I got everything? Am I ready to go?  
Is it going to be wild, is it gonna be the best time?  
Or am I just a-saying so-o-o-o? Am I ready to go?  
What do I hear when I say I hear the call of the road?

I think it started with driving, more speed, more deals, more  
Sky, more wheels  
More things to leave behind, now it's all in a day for the  
Modern mind  
And I am traveling again  
Calling this a ghost town, and where is the heartland?  
And I'm afraid, oh, was there any good reason, that I had to go  
When all I know is I can never come back.

Traveling I made a friend, he had a trouble in his head  
And all he could say's that he knew that the bottle  
Drank the woman from his bed, from his bed  
He said "I'm not gonna lose that way again."  
But sober is just like driving, more joy, more dread, someone  
Turns her head  
And smiles and disappears  
He's gotta take it like it is, and it goes too fast  
And he is just like me, caught in-between, no sage advisor  
Does weary mean wiser?  
And someday will I sing the mountains that carried me away away  
From home and hometown boys like you?

Yeah, but what about us? Was it really that bad?  
Oh it's hard to believe I want a highway roadstop  
More than all the times we had, on little dirt roads  
What am I reaching for that's better than a hand to hold?  
It really was about driving, not fame, not wealth,  
Not driving away from myself  
It's just myself drove away from me  
And now I gotta get it back and it goes so fast, so I am travel  
ing  
Again  
Sitting at the all-night, picking up a pen  
And I'm afraid, oh, was there any good reason  
That I had to go, when all I know is I am all alone again  
And you are the ghost town, and I am the heartland  
And I can say, oh, that's a very good reason  
That I had to go, but now all I know is I can never come back  
And I will never go back.