

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.