

# I'm Your Travellin' Man

Gotthard

In a shabby bar  
of a nowhere town  
her hair was black as tar  
she was really lookin' down

I sat beside her, and she needed a light  
I wanted to give her more  
to make her feel alright and first she hesitated  
then she wanted to be paid  
and last she told me  
she ain't got it made

In a lonely park  
she was really lookin' sad  
her hair was black as tar  
and then she told me  
things are lookin' bad

come on baby, shove your troubles away  
I give you a chance to be happy  
why don't you take it today

I'm your travellin' man  
and I take what I need when I can  
I'm your travellin' man  
and I take what I need, I need you, I need you, I need you  
oh, you know I do, yeah

in other bars, and other shabby towns  
the kids are lookin' up  
the kids are lookin' down  
they got the will, they're out to get their share  
and leads you doin' what others don't dare