

Travelin' Band

John Fogerty

Seven-Thirty-Seven comin' out of the sky.
Oh, won't you take me down to Memphis
On a midnight ride?
I wanna move.

Playin' in a travelin' band, yeah!
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land,
Tryin' to get a hand,
Playin' in a travelin' band.

Take me to the hotel,
Baggage gone, oh, well.
Come on, come on,
Won't you get me to my room?
I wanna move.

Playin' in a travelin' band, yeah!
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land,
Tryin' to get a hand,
Playin' in a travelin' band.

Listen to the radio,
Talkin' 'bout the last show.
Someone got excited,
Had to call the state militia.
I wanna move.

Playin' in a travelin' band, yeah!
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land,
Tryin' to get a hand,
Playin' in a travelin' band.
Oh, wow!

Here we come again on a Saturday night.
Oh, with your fussin' and your fightin',
Won't you get me to the right?
I wanna move.

Playin' in a travelin' band, yeah!
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land,
Tryin' to get a hand,
Playin' in a travelin' band.
Oh, wow!

Oh, I'm playin' in a travelin' band,
Playin' in a travelin' band.
Won't you get me; take my hand?
Well, I'm playin' in a travelin' band.
Well, I'm flying 'cross the land,
Tryin' to get a hand,
Playin' in a travelin' band.
Oh, wow!

Hey!