

Travelin' High

John Fogerty

Here come that good ol' travelin' band
Once again mm hm
Back in the alley, lookin' like
A long-lost friend, oh yeah.
I know for certain there won't be no jive,
We're back in business,
And you know I can fly, fly, fly.
Oh my my, travelin' high! Yeah.

Hey, hey, it's been a long long time, yeah,
But if it's all right,
You know you're gonna blow my mind, oh yeah,
'Cause I'm a natural boogie-woogie fool,
Ain't good for nothin' but chasin'
Down the hoochie-coo.
Oh my my, travelin' high! Yeah.

Now whatcha gonna do
With the old rockin' chair, Mmm-hmm,
Just sit you right down,
Start to rock, start to rock,
Start to rockin' away from here,
'Cause you ain't nothin' but a struttin' fool,
Back in the alley with the hoochie-coochie-coo.
Oh my my, travelin' high, high, high! Yeah.