

## Travel On

Neil Young

I've laid around and played around  
This old town too long  
Summer's almost gone  
Yes, winter's comin' on  
I've laid around and played around  
This old town too long  
And I feel like I gotta travel on

Poppa writes to Johnny  
But Johnny can't come home  
Johnny can't come home  
No, Johnny can't come home  
Poppa writes to Johnny  
But Johnny can't come home  
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

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High sheriff and police riding after me  
Riding after me, yes, coming after me  
High sheriff and police coming after me  
And I fee like I gotta travel on

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Want to see my honey  
Want to see her bad  
Want to see her bad  
Oh, want to see her bad  
Want to see my honey  
Want to see her bad,  
She's the best girl  
This poor boy ever had

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