

## Gotta Travel On

Peggy Lee

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.

I've laid around and played around this old town too long  
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And I feel like I gotta travel on

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

I've laid around and played around this old town too long  
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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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