

Banda Viajera

Rata Blanca

Seven thirty seven comin' out of the sky.
Oh! won't you take me down to memphis on a midnight ride,
I want to move.
Playin' in a travelin' band. yeah!
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' 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 want to move.
Playin' in a travelin' band. yeah!
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' 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,
Want to move.
Playin' in a travelin' band. yeah!
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' to get a hand,
Playin' in a travelin' band.
Oh! wow!

Here we come again on a Saturday night
Oh with your fussin' and a fightin'
Won't you get me to the rhyme,
I want to move.
Playin' in a travelin' band. yeah!
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' to get a hand,
Playin' in a travelin' band.
Wow!

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