I quit my job, ain't got no money Seems I have to leave this town Packed my bag, run to the station Board the train that's eastward bound

Tell Mama and all the folks back home Sometimes a man just feels he's got to make it alone Tell Mama why I'm leavin' so soon Because this life I live has got me sick through and through

Nothing to do, that's why I had to go Seems no use in hanging 'round I can't stop now, the ticket's in my hand Board the train that's eastward bound

Tell Mama and all the folks back home Sometimes a man just feels he's got to make it alone Tell Mama why I'm leavin' so soon Because this life I live has got me sick through and through, hey, ooh

I quit my job, ain't got no money Seems I have to leave this town

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