Gotta Travel On

The Kingston Trio

Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long Summer's almost gone, winter's comin' on Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long And I feel like I gotta travel on

Papa writes to Johnny, Johnny can't come home Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home Papa writes to Johnny, Johnny can't come home For he's been on the chain gang too long

High sheriff and police comin' after me Comin' after me, oh, comin' after me High sheriff and police comin' after me And I feel like I gotta travel on

Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long Summer's almost gone, winter's comin' on Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long And I feel like I gotta travel on

Want-a see my honey, want-a see her bad Want-a see her bad, oh, I want-a see her bad Want-a see my honey and I want-a see her bad She's the best gal this poor boy ever had

Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long Summer's almost gone, winter's comin' on Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too long And I feel like I gotta travel on

And I feel like I gotta travel, done laid around Done stayed around this old town, too long