

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