

Traveling in the Lightning

Warren Zevon

I was born down in Corpus Christi
With a dram glass in my hand
When I was just 15, I got a job playing rhythm
With a Nashville Shaketown band
I've been playing the blues so long
I've been paying my dues so long
I've been traveling in the lightning
Traveling in the lightning
Traveling in the wind and the rain
I've been tryin' and tryin' to find the right place again . . .
yeah

Now the last time I saw my sweet old mama,
Her eyesight was looking dim
And the last I saw of my dear old daddy,
His horse was aridin' him . . . yes he was
They've been singing the blues so long
They've been singing such a sad, sad song
They've been traveling in the lightning
Traveling in the lightning
Traveling in the wind and rain
They've been tryin' and tryin' to find the right place again .
. . yeah

I've been traveling in the lightning
I've been traveling in the lightning
Traveling in the lightning
Traveling in the wind and the rain
I've been tryin' and tryin' to find the right place again. . .
yeah