

Albert Collins, Travelin' South

Travelin' south, tryin' to work my way back home
I said I'm headed south, tryin' to work my way back home
I'm so broken an' hungry, ain't no money for the telephone

Feet so tired, I think I'm gonna lay down
I say my feets is so tired, ya'all, I think I'm gonna lay down
I got another hundred miles, before I make the next town

I'll be glad to leave this town, I ain't comin' back no more
I'll be glad to leave this town, ya'all, I ain't comin' back no more
I'm gonna head back down to Texas, that's the only place I know

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