

Bobby Bare, Travelin' Minstrel Man

I am a travelin' minstrel man I'll do my best to make you happy if I can
I'll sing my song and move along cause I'm a travelin' minstrel man

My life is measured by the telephone poles the mileage lines are on my face
I never care much where that old highway goes I'm happy almost any place
I'm married to a beatup busted guitar I'm obligated to my band
Don't waste your time by making permanent plans I'm only playing one night stands
Come see the travelin' minstrel man...

I've got a suitcase full of stories to tell bout all the places that I've been
When I've told my stories and I've sung you my song I'll be back on the road again
Shout out the number that you'd like me to play then clap your hands and sing along
Let's have a good time while we still have today because tomorrow I'll be gone
I am a travelin' minstrel man...
Come see the travelin' minstrel man Lord I'm a travelin' minstrel man