Dave Dudley, Gotta Travel On

I've laid around played around this old town too long Summer's almost gone winter's comin' on I've laid around played around this old town too long and I feel like I've gotta travel on

Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home Johnny can't come home no Johnny can't come home Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home He's been on that chain gang too long I've laid around played around... [guitar] High sheriff and police ridin' after me ridin' after me comin' after me High sheriff and police they' ridin' after me and I feel like I've gotta travel on

High sheriff and police they' ridin' after me and I feel like I've gotta travel on

I've laid around played around...

[guitar]

Wanna see my baby wanna see her bad wanna see her bad I've gotta see her bad Wanna see my baby I wanna see her bad she's the best gal this poor boy ever had I've laid around played around...