

# Dolly Parton, Traveling Man

(Dolly Parton)

The man I loved ran a salesman route  
Selling goods from house to house  
Now I knew my mama would never stand  
For me stepping out with no traveling man  
Mama bought things that he was a'selling  
But mama didn't know and I sure wasn't telling  
That behind her back I was making plans  
To meet somewhere with that traveling man  
Oh the traveling man was a good bit older  
But a girl needs arms to hold her  
Mama didn't know 'cause I didn't told her  
But mama wouldn't understand  
Me stepping out with a traveling man

Mama didn't allow me a'going courting  
And I'd tell lies that I reckon I oughtn't  
Oh but she'd a'give me the back a' her hand  
If she'd a'seen me with that traveling man  
So I tell my mama that I reckon I oughta  
Go to the spring and fetch us some water  
What mama didn't know is I had a plan  
To meet down there with that traveling man

Now I make plans to run away  
With that traveling man on a Saturday  
Well Saturday's here and here I stand  
And there goes my mama with that traveling man

Oh that traveling man was a two-time lover  
He took my love then he took my mother  
But I didn't know 'cause mama didn't told me and I don't understand  
My mama running off with my traveling man

Mama, you know you oughtn't a'done that  
You just like my daddy  
He run off before I ever knowed him  
You done run-off with my traveling man  
And I really don't think I ever knowed you either  
Oh there goes my mama with my traveling man  
And I'm really gonna miss that traveling man  
Mm-hm