

Jackie Greene, Travelin' Song

Well I woke up Wednesday morning with bad weather in my brain,
I lay awake awhile ignoring all the rain
Now everybodys talkin about who they plan to be,
Everybodys talkin, everybody except me

And no one cares about your heartache or which lonely town youre from;
You got to take your salvation boy, however it may come
And I cant help but think about what I done wrong
To deserve this a roamin this a travelin song

Now I got a little money and I got a little time,
I got myself a pickup truck that I can call mine
I got myself a guitar and I got myself some friends
Some folks say Im lucky, but I think it all depends

On the lens that you are looking through and the music that you hear;
Cause sometimes you dont recognize your own face in the mirror
And I cant help but think about what I done wrong
To deserve this a roamin this a travelin song

Out here on the highway, everythings so slow,
I thought I knew my way home, but now I just dont know
Im going down the road with all them Easter Winds a blowin
Im going down the road and I dont care where its going

So one more cup of coffee and the radio is on;
And Ill slip out your door to the breaking of dawn
And I cant help but think about what I done wrong
To deserve this a roamin this a travelin song