

# Rose Maddox, Gotta Travel On

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

Well 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  
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long  
Yeah I laid around...

Well the high sheriff and police comin' after me  
Comin' after me yes a ridin' after me  
The high sheriff and police comin' after me  
And I feel like I gotta travel on  
Yeah I laid around...

[ guitar ]

I wanna see my baby wanna see him bad  
Wanna see him bad yes I gotta see him bad  
I wanna see my honey I wanna see him bad  
He's the best man this poor girl ever had  
Well I laid around...  
And I feel like I gotta travel on