

Claude King, When You Gotta Go (You Gotta Go)

One of these days I'm gonna take me a trip
I might as well cause you don't want me no more
Your kind of lovin' won't be easy to forget when you gotta go you gotta go
I might catch a train and go to New York City or LA or Folsom I don't know
Babe you might find me down in old Chicago when you gotta go you gotta go
(dobro)
I don't know where these weary feet're gonna take me
I got no money not a penny can I show
All I can say is I do know that I'm bound when you gotta go you gotta go
If your new love ever put you down think of me and let the sweet tears flow
Just take this same this same old road that I'm traveling
When you gotta go you gotta go when you gotta go you gotta go