

Del Reeves, Travelin' Light

I'm travelin' light travelin' light
Just movin' on down the road and travelin' light

I've tried my best to hold what you call a blue collar job
I been a bankers monkey and a cotton field flunky and my fingers throb
I gave it all up when I found me a goin' nowhere
And I found a new thing just travelin' light out here

I'm travelin' light travelin' light...

If you don't own a spare suit of clothes you don't have to have 'em cleaned
And if don't own a car you don't have to buy no gasoline
All I got is me and you can't get up tight
Cause I've learned how to be just me by travelin' light

I'm travelin' light travelin' light...
I'm travelin' light travelin' light...
I'm travelin' light travelin' light...