

Kenny Price, Southern Bound

I'm a walkin' southern bound down the highway
Cars and buses and the big trucks pass me by
I walk awhile then I thumb they must think I'm a bum
For no one will give this country boy a ride
I left to get a job in that big city cause Lucy's dad said son don't hang around
I got her letter in the mail today and he can't keep me away
And tonight this lovesick boy is southern bound
Can't afford a ticket on that Big Gray Dog
Where I'm a goin' they don't know a freight train sound
I'm a long way from home cold and hungry and all alone
Tonight this country boy is southern bound
[guitar]
Now I know they'll all be glad to see me it's been so long since I left to roam
I can hear my mama cry as she kissed her boy goodbye
Tonight this country boy is a headed home
I've got just enough left to buy some coffee
I'll spend that if this road goes through the town
Take some money if I grind all I have left is my pride
If I have to walk I will I'm southern bound
Can't afford a ticket...
Tonight this country boy is southern bound