

Mark Wynter, Babe, I'm Gonna Leave You

Babe, I'm gonna leave you,
Tell you when I'm gonna leave you,
Leave you when ol' summer-time, summer comes a-rolling,
Leave you when ol' summer comes along.
Babe, that highway's a-callin',
That old highway's a-callin',
Callin' me to travel on, travel on out westward,
Callin' me to travel on alone.
Babe, I'd like to stay here,
You know I'd really like to stay here,
My feet start goin' down, goin' down that highway,
My feet start goin' down, goin' down alone.
Babe, I've got to ramble,
You know I've got to ramble,
My feet start goin' down, and I got to follow,
They just start goin' down, and I got to go.