

Porter Wagoner, Southern Bound

I'm a walkin' southern bound down the highway
The cars and the buses and the big trucks pass me by
I walk awhile then I thumb they must think I'm a bum
Cause no one will give this country boy a ride
Well 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 they can't keep me away
Tonight this country 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
[el.banjo - fiddle]
Well I know they will all be glad to see me
It's been three long years since I left to roam
I can hear my mama cry as she kissed her boy goodbye
But tonight this country boy is headed home
I've got just enough left to buy some coffee
And I'll spend it 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
(Tonight this country boy is southern bound)