

Steve Forbert, Get That Vagabond Feeling

VERSE

Lazy, weeping willow
Swaying by a stream
Lay your body easy down
And drift into a dream
Way down south in Dixie
How long has it been?
You caught that ride to Wichita
And you ain't been back again

CHORUS

Just-a get that vagabond feeling
Get it on the road
Get it like Bo Diddley does
And get it like Tom Joad
And get it like a river does
Flowin' to the sea
(And) get it like a tumbleweed
Get it like you're free

VERSE

San Francisco summer
Foghorns in the night
Locked inside that life of yours
Where nothin' works out right
Standing by the highway
People passing by
Your salty tears welled up inside
And you can't even cry

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

VERSE

You got no close companions
No one knows you well
Up all night with strangers
In a Baltimore hotel
No one knows your mama
Now one knows your pa
And no one knows the life you left
In Batesville, Arkansas

(REPEAT CHORUS)