

Supertramp, Travelled

Travelled the world a million ways,
Catching upon a familiar gaze
Everyone lives by do or die,
there's no one with time to laugh or cry
There's no one to tell us what we're living for.....

And though I try to be a good man,
I just know that I'll be losing very soon
And there are times and there are motions,
when I do believe I'm going out
of tune....oh..

I've been around a long, long while,
looking for sun to make me smile
Still multiply the daily bread,
their thinking of lives for times ahead
It must be a mighty funny way to feel.....

And though I try to be a good man,
I keep finding there's no where to begin
And so I think I'll go on singing,
and in time I hope that we can all join
in....oh..oh,oh,oh

Do,do,do,do,do,do
Do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do
Do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do

hmmm
La,la,la,la,la.....