

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Travelin' Mood

Feelin' kinda sad and lonely
I lost my sweet one and only
Gonna find my baby I don't mean no maybe
Gonna find her
Gonna find my baby gonna her home to me

She said that she would never leave me
Now she's gone away and it grieves me
I was fast a-sleepin' when she come a-midnight creepin'
Gonna find her
Gonna find my baby gonna bring her home with me

My bags are packed for to travel
Gonna cover many miles of gravel
Gonna find my baby 'cause she's the finest lady
Gonna find her
Gonna find my baby gonna bring her home with me

Going down Texas going to Georgia
Oklahoma, Mississippi border
Going to Alabammy going to Louisiana, Tennessee
I'm a-gonna find my baby gonna bring her home with me
Gonna find my baby gonna bring home with me
(she heard the sky was fallin')
I'm a-gonna find my baby gonna bring her with me