

# Vaya Con Dios, Travelling Light

Come on handsome  
Put a quarter in that thing again  
It don't matter  
If the song is the same  
Pull me closer  
You and I have nothing to explain

'Cos tonight the wind is blowin'  
And the sea is running high  
All you troubles little darling  
Let them drift with the tide  
There's a full moon above us  
Shining out so bright  
Why worry about tomorrow?  
You're young and you're travelling light

Come on sailor  
Put in a quarter in that thing again  
It son't matter  
If it's alwaus the same  
Hold me closer  
You and I may never meet again  
Maybe somewhere  
Down old memory lane

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There's a full moon above us  
Shining out so bright  
Why worry about tomorrow?  
You're young and you're travelling light