

# Warren Zevon, Traveling In The Lightning

(Warren Zevon)

I was born down in Corpus Christi  
With a dram glass in my hand  
When I was just 15, I got a job playing rhythm  
With a Nashville Shaketown band  
I've been playing the blues so long  
I've been paying my dues so long  
I've been traveling in the lightning  
Traveling in the lightning  
Traveling in the wind and the rain  
I've been tryin' and tryin' to find the right place again . . . yeah

Now the last time I saw my sweet old mama,  
Her eyesight was looking dim  
And the last I saw of my dear old daddy,  
His horse was aridin' him . . . yes he was  
They've been singing the blues so long  
They've been singing such a sad, sad song  
They've been traveling in the lightning  
Traveling in the lightning  
Traveling in the wind and rain  
They've been tryin' and tryin' to find the right place again . . . yeah

I've been traveling in the lightning  
I've been traveling in the lightning  
Traveling in the lightning  
Traveling in the wind and the rain  
I've been tryin' and tryin' to find the right place again. . . yeah