

Gotta Travel On (C)

Paul Clayton

C
I've laid around and played around this old town too long, summer's almost gone, winter's comin' on.
C **Dm7** **G** **C**
I've laid around and played around this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on.

C **C7** **F** **C**
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home, Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home.
C **Dm7** **G** **C**
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home, 'cause he's been on the chain gang too long.

C **C7** **F** **C**
I've laid around and played around this old town too long, summer's almost gone, winter's comin' on.
C **Dm7** **G** **C**
I've laid around and played around this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on.

C **C7** **F** **C**
High sheriff and police, they're riding after me, riding after me, yeah, coming after me.
C **Dm7** **G** **C**
High sheriff and police, they're coming after me, and I feel like I gotta travel on.

C **C7** **F** **C**
I've laid around and played around this old town too long, summer's almost gone, winter's comin' on.
C **Dm7** **G** **C**
I've laid around and played around this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on.

C **C7** **F** **C**
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad.
C **Dm7** **G** **C**
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, she's the best gal this poor boy ever had.

C **C7** **F** **C**
I've laid around and played around this old town too long, summer's almost gone, winter's comin' on.
C **Dm7** **G** **C**
I've laid around and played around this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on.