GOTTA TRAVEL ON

By: Paul Clayton Key of "E"

INTRO: E, A, B7, E

E

CHORUS: I've laid around, and played around this old town

A E

to long. Summer's almost gone. Winter's comin' on.

E

I've laid around, I've played around this old town to long

A B7 E

And I feel like I gotta travel on.

E

Papa writes to Johnny. Johnny can't come home. Johnny can't

A E

come home, no , Johnny can't come home.

E A

Papa writes to Johnny. Johnny can't come home. 'Cause he's been

B7 E

on the chain gang way to long. >> CHORUS:

E

High sheriff and police comin' after me. Comin' after me, oh,

A E

Comin' after me. High sheriff and police comin' after me.

A B7 E

And I feel like I gotta travel on. >> CHORUS:

E

Want-a see my honey. Want-a see her bad. Want-a see her bad,

A E

Oh, want-a see her bad. Want-a see my honey. Want-a see her bad

A B7 E

She's the best gal this poor boy ever had. >> CHORUS: