

# Gotta Travel On - Bobby Bare

G

I've laid around and played around this old town too long

C G

Summer's almost gone, yes winter's coming on

Em

I've laid around and played around this old town too long

C D G

And I feel like I gotta travel on.

High sheriff and police riding after me

C G

Riding after me, yea coming after me

Em

High sheriff and police coming after me

C D G

And I feel like I gotta travel on

Ch

G

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

C G

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

Em

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

C D G

'Cause he's been on the chain gang, too long

Ch

Break - G-C-G-Em-C-D-G

G

Gotta see my honey, gotta see her bad

