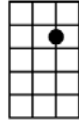


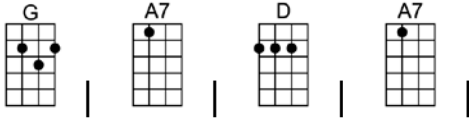
SING F#



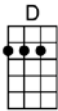
# GOTTA TRAVEL ON

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

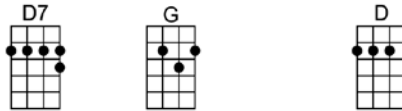
Intro:



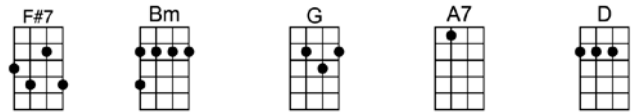
CHORUS:



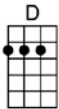
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long



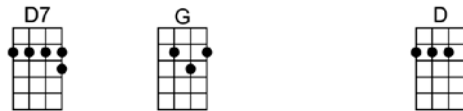
Summer's almost gone, and winter's comin' on



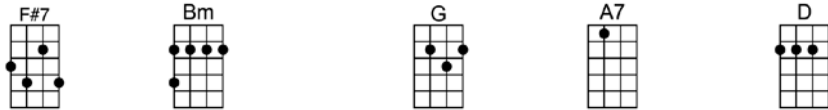
Well, I've laid around and played around, this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on



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



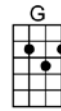
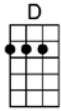
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home



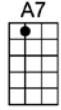
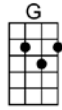
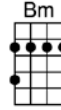
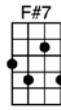
Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home, 'cause he's been on the chain gang too long

CHORUS

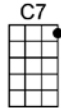
p.2. Gotta Travel On



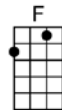
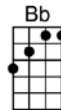
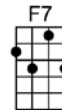
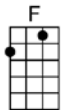
High sheriff and police riding after me, riding after me, yes, coming after me



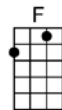
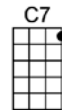
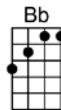
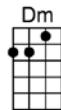
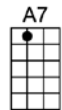
High sheriff and police coming after me, and I feel like I gotta travel on



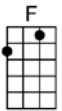
CHORUS then



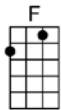
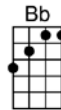
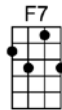
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad



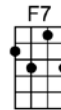
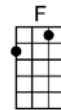
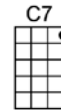
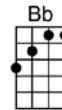
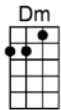
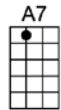
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, she's the best gal this poor boy ever had



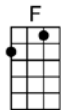
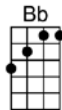
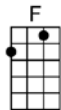
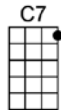
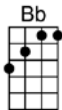
I've laid around and played around this old town too long



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



I've laid around and played around this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on,



Yes, I feel like I gotta travel on.

# GOTTA TRAVEL ON

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: G | A7 | D | A7 |

## CHORUS:

**D**  
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long  
**D7 G D**  
Summer's almost gone, and winter's comin' on  
**F#7 Bm G A7 D**  
Well, I've laid around and played around, this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on

**D**  
Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home  
**D7 G D**  
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home  
**F#7 Bm G A7 D**  
Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home, 'cause he's been on the chain gang too long  
CHORUS

**D D7 G D**  
High sheriff and police riding after me, riding after me, yes, coming after me  
**F#7 Bm G A7 D**  
High sheriff and police coming after me, and I feel like I gotta travel on  
CHORUS then C7

**F F7 Bb F**  
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad  
**A7 Dm Bb C7 F**  
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, she's the best gal this poor boy ever had

I've laid around and played around this old town too long  
**F7 Bb F**  
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

**A7 Dm Bb C7 F F7**  
I've laid around and played around this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on,  
**Bb C7 F Bb F**  
Yes, I feel like I gotta travel on.