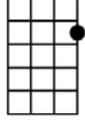
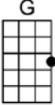
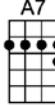
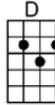
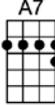


SING F#

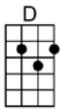


GOTTA TRAVEL ON_(BAR)

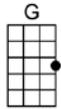
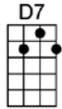
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  |  |  |  |

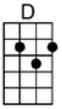
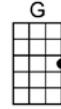
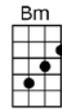
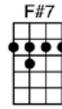
CHORUS:



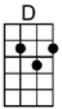
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long



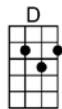
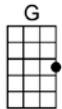
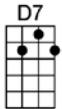
Summer's almost gone, and winter's comin' on



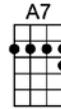
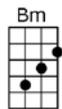
Well, I've laid around and played around, this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on



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



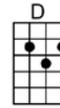
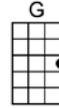
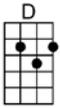
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home



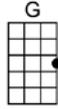
Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home, 'cause he's been on the chain gang too long

CHORUS

p.2. Gotta Travel On



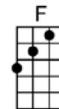
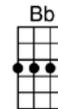
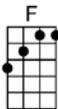
High sheriff and police riding after me, riding after me, yes, coming after me



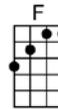
High sheriff and police coming after me, and I feel like I gotta travel on



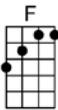
CHORUS then



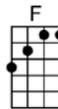
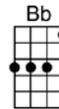
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad



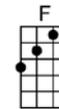
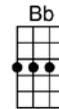
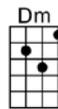
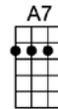
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, she's the best gal this poor boy ever had



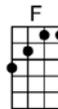
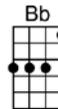
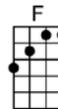
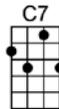
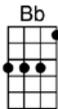
I've laid around and played around this old town too long



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.