

Travellin Man - The Dead South

Intro

A

Verse

A

Well this is a song about a travellin' man who knows just what he wants

A

He thinks he's got it all figured out and tries not to take too much

A

He's spent a lot of time tryin' this and that and he knows just what he likes and he ain't goin' back

Solo

A D A E A

A

Well I've got spiders in my bed and I've got slugs up on the wall

D

There's a black bee a flyin' round outside of my back door

A

I'm weather worn my shirt is torn I got dirt comin' out my ears From being

E

gone all these years

Well one half of my head keeps singing songs of years of old While the

A

other sheds its skin on aggregates of minerals

A

I'm a cask of oak, I'm whiskey soaked, been runnin' down the line

A

Awe pour me another one honey I'm doin' fine

Chorus

D

I don't know where I belong but I know just what I like

D

Kicking up dirt while I'm on the run, double whiskey no ice Well

D

I don't know where I belong but I know just what I like

D

A pretty lady and sing along songs, it'll take me through the night

Verse

Well I got sand in my shoes and I got dirt between my toes

D

There's calm before the storm I hear or so the story goes

A

I'm dancing in it now, got a sweaty brow, I can feel it coursing through my

D

veins

A

Awe look out baby I'm comin' through when it rains

Chorus

D A E A D A E
I don't know where I belong but I know just what I like
D A E A D A E
Kicking up dirt while I'm on the run, double whiskey no ice Well
D A E A D A E
I don't know where I belong but I know just what I like
D A E A D E A
A pretty lady and sing along songs, it'll take me through the night

Solo

Bm C#m A E D
And I've been gone for so very long
Bm C#m A E D
Baby don't think twice, I know we'll be alright
A E D
I've got an absence without leave
A E D
I've got an ace tucked up my sleeve
A E D A
With sticks and stones we'll take the throne
D E A
And make some history

Chorus

D A E A D A E
I don't know where I belong but I know just what I like
D A E A D A E
Kicking up dirt while I'm on the run, double whiskey no ice Well
D A E A D A E
I don't know where I belong but I know just what I like
D A E A D E A
A pretty lady and sing along songs, it'll take me through the night