

Travelin Light

Written by: Peter Case & Bob Neuwirth

Artist: Robert Earl Keen

Intro: D A D

D
You've been standin' on the corner for a thousand nights

A
It's the slowest corner known to man

Watchin' strange faces passin' 'neath the lights

D
With a bottle wavin' in your hand

You got just enough money for some nothin' to go

A
It ain't exactly what you planned

So lonesome that you can't even say hello

D
And no one seems to understand

G **D**
So you're a mixed up kid, come on and join the crowd

A **D**
The ones that only fit where they're not allowed

G **D**
Out on the streets and you're feelin' blue.....

G
Travelin' light

D **G**
With a hole in your soul where the wind blows through

D **G** **D**
A hole in your soul where the wind blows through

D
You wandered away from your childhood home

A
Nobody cared to trace the tracks you laid

You traveled by night and you traveled alone

D
Came to rest at a penny arcade

Well, the last shots over on a Saturday night

A
You wake up in the beam of a cop's flashlight

He asks you who you are as if you knew or cared

D

He asks you where you live and you say nowhere

G

D

So you're a mixed up kid, come on and join the crowd

A

D

The ones that only fit where they're not allowed

G

D

Out on the streets and you're feelin' blue.....

G

Travelin' light

D

G

With a hole in your soul where the wind blows through

D

G

D

A hole in your soul where the wind blows through

solo (chords as verse)

D

I don't know where I got it, but, I got it the same

A

It's a feelin' that'll rip you apart

It follows me around like a part of my name

D

Like I'm born with a time bomb instead of a heart

G

D

So you're a mixed up kid, come on and join the crowd

A

D

The ones that only fit where they're not allowed

G

D

Out on the streets and you're feelin' blue.....

G

Travelin' light

D

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With a hole in your soul where the wind blows through

D

G

D

A hole in your soul where the wind blows through

D

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With a hole in your soul where the wind blows through

D

G

D

A hole in your soul where the wind blows through

G

D

Mixed up kid, join the crowd

A

D

The ones that only fit, not allowed

G

D

Out on the streets and you're feelin' blue.....

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Travelin' light

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With a hole in your soul where the wind blows through

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A hole in your soul where the wind blows through

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With a hole in your soul where the wind blows through

D

G

D

A hole in your soul where the wind blows through

DADDAD