

Hard Traveling

C
I've been doing some hard traveling,
I thought you knowed.

I've been doing some hard rambling,

G7
Way down the road.

C
I've been doing some hard rambling,
F

Hard drinking, hard gambling,

G7 C
I've been doing some hard traveling, Lord.

I've been doing some hardrock mining,
I thought you knowed,
I've been leaning on a pressure drill,
Way down the road.
Well, the hammer flying and the air hose sucking,
And six feet of mud and I sure been a-mucking,
And I've been doing some hard traveling, Lord.

I've been laying in a hard rock jail,
I thought you knowed, boys,
I've been laying out ninety days,
Way down the road,
Well, the darned old judge he said to me,
It's ninety days for vagrancy,
And I've been doing some hard traveling, Lord.

I've been riding them fast passengers,
I though you knowed, boys,
I've been hitting them flat wheelers,
Way down the road,
I've been riding them blind passengers,
Dead enders, kicking up cinders,
I've been doing some hard traveling, Lord.

I've been doing some hard harvesting,
I thought you knowed,
From North Dakota to Kansas City,
Way down the road,
Been a-cutting that wheat and a-stacking that hay,
Just trying to make about a dollar a day,
And I've been doing some hard harvesting, Lord.

I've been walking that Lincoln Highway,
I thought you knowed,
I've been hitting that 66,
Way down the road,
Got a heavy load, I got a worried mind,
I'm looking for a woman that's hard to find,
And I've been doing some hard traveling, Lord.