

# Creedence Clearwater Revival, Travelin' Band

Seven-Thirty-Seven comin' out of the sky.  
Oh, won't you take me down to Memphis  
On a midnight ride?  
I wanna move.

Playin' in a travelin' band, yeah!  
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land,  
Tryin' to get a hand,  
Playin' in a travelin' band.

Take me to the hotel,  
Baggage gone, oh, well.  
Come on, come on,  
Won't you get me to my room?  
I wanna move.

Playin' in a travelin' band, yeah!  
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land,  
Tryin' to get a hand,  
Playin' in a travelin' band.

Listen to the radio,  
Talkin' 'bout the last show.  
Someone got excited,  
Had to call the state militia.  
I wanna move.

Playin' in a travelin' band, yeah!  
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land,  
Tryin' to get a hand,  
Playin' in a travelin' band.  
Oh, wow!

Here we come again on a Saturday night.  
Oh, with your fussin' and your fightin',  
Won't you get me to the right?  
I wanna move.

Playin' in a travelin' band, yeah!  
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land,  
Tryin' to get a hand,  
Playin' in a travelin' band.  
Oh, wow!

Oh, I'm playin' in a travelin' band,  
Playin' in a travelin' band.  
Won't you get me; take my hand?  
Well, I'm playin' in a travelin' band.  
Well, I'm flying 'cross the land,  
Tryin' to get a hand,  
Playin' in a travelin' band.  
Oh, wow!

Hey!