

# Supertramp, Travelled

Travelled the world a million ways,  
Catching upon a familiar gaze  
Everyone lives by do or die,  
there's no one with time to laugh or cry  
There's no one to tell us what we're living for.....

And though I try to be a good man,  
I just know that I'll be losing very soon  
And there are times and there are motions,  
when I do believe I'm going out  
of tune....oh..

I've been around a long, long while,  
looking for sun to make me smile  
Still multiply the daily bread,  
their thinking of lives for times ahead  
It must be a mighty funny way to feel.....

And though I try to be a good man,  
I keep finding there's no where to begin  
And so I think I'll go on singing,  
and in time I hope that we can all join  
in....oh..oh,oh,oh

Do,do,do,do,do,do  
Do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do  
Do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do

hmmm  
La,la,la,la,la.....