

SUMMER'S ALMOST GONE

-45-

G/C/G/D7/G

Done laid around and stayed around this old town too long,

Summer's almost gone, and winter's coming on.

Done laid around and stayed around this old town too long,

And I feel like I want to travel on.

Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home,
Johnny can't come home, no Johnny can't come home,
Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home,
'Cause he's been on the chain gang too long.

There's a lonesome freight at 6:08 coming through the town,
I'll be homeward bound, I'll be homeward bound,
A lonesome freight at 6:08 coming through the town,
And I feel like I want to travel on.

The chilly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way,
Gone a lonesome day, gone a lonesome day,
The chilly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way,
And I feel like I want to travel on.