Travelled

Supertramp

Travelled the world a million ways Catching upon s 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 tried 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

Now I've been around a long, long while Looking for sun to make me smile But still multiply their daily bread They're thinking there lies good times ahead It must be a mighty funny way to feel

And though I try to be a good man I keep finding out there's nowhere to begin And so I think I'll go on singing And in time I hope that we can all join in, oh