

## Travelling Band

Bliss n Eso

Yo, I'm about to pack my bags and hit the road with all my homies  
The GPS is off we don't know where the fuck we're going  
A gang of daydreamers that started from the bottom  
A dollar and a dream and that's the shit I ain't forgotten  
My tribe got that vibe that'll make you feel accepted  
My soul is in these songs and the record its reflection  
I'm on a quest to spread our music through the planet  
Let us open your mind and we'll use it as a canvas  
Now I count my blessings as a worldwide traveler  
From getting pissy in Paris to waking up in Africa  
I'll draw a map for ya, I been across the Atlas, bruh  
From Niseko Japan to the snowy mountains in Canada  
And my Jewish manager, he's my doobie handler  
Could've shown you the world but yo, he's useless with a camera  
Life on the road and I'm still surprised  
How our bus was hit by a train and we still survived

It goes, one for the love, two for the soul  
Let's take a trip through the stereo  
We're a traveling band, moving through tape decks  
Pack your bags, we found the oasis  
It goes, one for the love, two for the soul  
Let's take a trip through the stereo  
We're a traveling band, moving through tape decks  
Pack your bags, we found the oasis

I'm leaving "Just me and my crew"  
I'm leaving "Feel it on tours"  
I'm leaving "Just me and my crew"  
I'm leaving, word to Willie Nelson

I'm on the road again, what can I say  
It's crazy waking up to a new place every single day  
So press play on this cassette and the trouble begins  
Like Tomorrowland when your fingertip hits the pen  
We drove the mountains in the van, rode the powder in Japan  
Then we rocked Afghanistan under the threat of Tali-ban  
Sippin' fine wines in Paris, MyThai's and hammocks, in Miami  
Seen it all it's like I've skydive the planet  
And when we end the show, afterparty at my place  
The whole crowd is screamin' "afterparty at my place!"  
Tryna smoke up all the weed before we fly afar  
"You got that shit to roll a blunt?" Mmm, close but no cigar  
Then I sit back and nap, watch Indiana Jones  
While you see my plane back track and spin around the globe  
Flyin' in and out of zones, all from cinematic poems  
Seen the whole world but nothing's like Sydney as a home

It goes, one for the love, two for the soul  
Let's take a trip through the stereo  
We're a traveling band, moving through tape decks  
Pack your bags, we found the oasis  
It goes, one for the love, two for the soul  
Let's take a trip through the stereo  
We're a traveling band, moving through tape decks  
Pack your bags, we found the oasis

I'm leaving "Just me and my crew"  
I'm leaving "Globetrotter"  
I'm leaving "Just me and my crew"  
I'm leaving "International spot rocker"

"Feel it on tours"  
"Globetrotter"  
"Just me and my crew"  
"International spot rocker"  
"Just me and my crew"  
"From trains to bus rides, down south to up north"  
"Just me and my crew"

It goes, one for the love, two for the soul  
Let's take a trip through the stereo  
We're a traveling band, moving through tape decks  
Pack your bags, we found the oasis  
It goes, one for the love, two for the soul  
Let's take a trip through the stereo  
We're a traveling band, moving through tape decks  
Pack your bags, we found the oasis

I'm on a big jet plane  
I'm leaving, but baby I'll be back again  
I'm on a big jet plane  
I'm leaving, but baby I'll be back again

"Feel it on tours"  
"Globetrotter"  
"Just me and my crew"  
"International spot rocker"