Travelin' down this weary road Travelin' down this weary road Travelin' down this weary road A troubled mind is a heavy load Travelin' down this weary road

Hold my ticket in my hand
Hold my ticket in my hand
Hold my ticket in my hand
And headed for the promised land
I hold my ticket in my hand

I'm a thousand miles from home
I'm a thousand miles from home
I'm a thousand miles from home
Georgia rain blows through my bones
I'm a thousand miles from home

I told my love, my last good bye
My very, very last good bye
Told my love, my last good bye
I hang my head and the tears just cry
Told my love, my last good bye

I'm a thousand miles from home
I'm a thousand miles from home
I'm a thousand miles from home
Georgia rain blows through my bones
I'm a thousand miles from home