

Travelin' Shoes

Maria Muldaur

Whoh, death come a knockin' on that sinners door
Said old sinner, "Are you ready to go?"
He said, "No, no, no, no, no, no, no,
Because I ain't got on my travelin' shoes...
("Ain't paid my dues, yes, sayin'...")
...No, no, no
Oh Lordy, no, no, no
Because I ain't got on my travelin' shoes."

Whoh, death come a knockin' on that liars door
Said old liar, "Are you ready to go?"
He said, "No, no, no, no, no, no, no,
Because I ain't got on my travelin' shoes...
("Ain't paid my dues, yes, sayin'...")
...No, no, no
Oh Lordy, no, no, no
Because I ain't got on my travelin' shoes."

Whoh, death come a knockin' on that gamblers door
Said old gambler, "Are you ready to go?"
He said, "No, no, no, no, no, no, no,
Because I ain't got on my travelin' shoes...
("Ain't paid my dues, yes, sayin'...")
...No, no, no
Oh Lordy, no, no, no
Because I ain't got on my travelin' shoes."

Whoh, death come around on that Christians door
Said old Christian, "Are you ready to go?"
He said, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes,
Because I just got on my travelin' shoes...
("I've done my duties, yes, sayin'...")
...yes, yes, yes,
Oh Lordy, yes, yes, yes, yes,
Because I just got on my travelin' shoes...
(Well) ...yes, yes, yes, yes, yes,
Oh, Lordy, yes, yes, yes, yes,
Because I just got on my travelin' shoes."

Whoh, yes, yes, yes
Because I just got on my travelin' shoes