

## Number Nine

Richard Lloyd

I got my bags packed.  
And I'm waiting in line for the number nine.  
And when the sun shines again,  
you'll know I'll have left this town behind.  
There is no reason for me to remain,  
now that she has gone.  
I guess, I guess, that I'm traveling on.  
Got a hotel room, honey, it's down by the tracks.  
Come on baby now and don't give me no slack.  
You know I'm leaving and I'm not coming back.  
Just one more time that you're acting like that.  
There is no reason for me to remain, now that she has gone.  
I guess, I guess, that I'm traveling on.