

traveling man

Words and Music by Richard Hingley © 2005

Verse 1

Walking off the well trodden path, A strange force leads the way
Echoes of the centuries past, it's hard to know what to say
Separated by a mother tongue, divides us all the same
Crystallize your own ideas, let the truth dismiss your fears

Bridge 1

Keep moving on, Gotta keep on holding on
When they say it must be true, the truth is up to you

Chorus 1

I'm a traveling man and open minded
I'm a traveling man and I say
Ba-ba-liap-ba-ba-da-da-da
Ba-ba-liap-ba-ba-da-da-da
Ba-ba-liap-ba-ba-da-da-da
And the world keeps moving on

Verse 2

Hollow eyes and fevered brow, enemies so easy now
Ignorance of their own beliefs, famine or just disease
It's easy to just sit and stare, it's all too much to bear
Wonder in this fine creation, over the borders of any nation

Bridge 2

Keep moving on, Gotta keep on holding on
When they say it must be true, the truth is up to you...

Middle 8

Tell yourself that things can change
Open your eyes to educate yourself
Propaganda it easily flows
Stand back to exorcise your foes

Chorus 2