

# Traveling Alone

Jason Isbell

Mountains rough this time of year  
Close the highway down  
They don't warn the town And I've been fighting second gear  
For fifteen miles or so  
Trying to beat the angry snow And I know every town worth passing through  
But what good does knowing do  
With no one to show it to And I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Tired of traveling alone  
I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Won't you ride with me?  
I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Tired of traveling alone  
I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Won't you ride with me? Won't you ride?  
Won't you ride? I quit talking to myself  
Listening to the radio  
Long, long time ago  
Damn near strangled by my appetite  
Ybor City on a Friday night  
Couldn't even stand up right So high the street girls wouldn't take my pay  
They said come see me on a better day  
She just danced away  
And I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Tired of traveling alone  
I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Won't you ride with me? I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Tired of traveling alone  
I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Won't you ride with me? Won't you ride?  
Won't you ride? Paint in the outside lane I'm tired of answerin' to myself  
Hard like the rebuilt part I don't know how much it's got left  
How much it's got left I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Tired of traveling alone  
I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Won't you ride with me? I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Tired of traveling alone  
I've grown tired of traveling alone  
Won't you ride with me? Won't you ride?  
Won't you ride?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

