

Curse Of The Traveller
Chris Rea

Intro: Am Dm Am Dm (or Am Am/B A/C Dm Dm/E Dm/F

Am Dm
On the restless road to nowhere, there s no certain peace, it seems
Am Dm
Desire to keep on moving to the River of Dreams
Am Dm
Is it just because someone told you? Is it just because you found
Am Dm
Old Freedom feels uneasy when duty is around?

Fmaj7 Em
When allegiance asks the questions, Old Freedom twists and turns
Dm Am (G optional)
And chokes on codes of Honor, on the Sword of No Return

Dm G Am
And it s The Curse of the Traveller
Dm G Am
The Curse of the Traveller
Dm G Am
Got a hold of me
Dm G Am
And it won t let you be

Am D Am D

And in sleepless nights, you ll call her name
And feel loneliness, cold to the bone

And when the daylight breaks, this old tired heart aches
To be such a long way, such a long way from home

And you long for the harbor lights, but you ll never be free
Of the craving for refuge and the call of the sea

Always wanting to sell out, but always needing to buy
So til the road leads to somewhere and that river runs dry

It s the curse of the traveller
Ain t gonna let you be
The curse of the traveller
And it sure got a hold of me