

Travel Light
Johnny Flynn

Travel Light w/ Laura Marling

A cover of the song by Jeffrey Lewis and Diane Cluck

Same chords repeated all the way through.

F G C Am

When I was an astronaut I didn t take my boots,
When I was a coal miner I didn t know the news,
When I was a record store I didn t have the blues,
I travel light and that s the life for me.

He doesn t care where else he goes,
He s not gonna take any extra clothes
or extra shoes to hide his feet
The ground is dirt, the dirt is sweet

When I go Londontown I ll stand under a rock,
Until I know all the time it takes to pack a clock,
Then I ll flip it over, close the key, and swallow the lock.
I travel light and that s the life for me.

He doesn t take his spoon or fork,
He s seen too many eating in New York,
He ll use his hands to pick and eat,
The fruit he finds, he ll find it sweet

When I was a waitress, I gave away my tips
When I was a call-girl, I gave away my hips
When I ran the kissing booth, I gave away my lips,
I travel light and that s the life for me

She lives a life like abandoned wind
Elemental wife, fortune is her friend,
I smile on a planet and a river made of light,
she s just a pebble on a waterfall tonight

When i go to Boston I stand around in jeans
And save the cash for Leviâ€™s by selling black-market baked beans
Denim s what I like to wear it has durable seams
I travel light and that s the life for me

She just a genius without a thinking cap
She never pays the rent, she s funny like that
I don t know what she s on, she s here and gone
Rides a welcome mat on a jungle cat

Fur s and silver chairs and shiny things are just a fuss
We ll eat all peanuts that we steal from the circus
We ll count the all stars and go to sleep under the bus
We ll travel light and that s the life for us

We ll travel light and that s the life for us
We ll travel light and that s the life for us