

## **Travellin' Man**

Written by Danni Nicholls

Well I'm a travellin' man I got a suitcase full of dreams  
Been collecting my whole life my case is bursting at the seams  
So I'm selling one by one 'cause there's too many unfulfilled  
I'm trading in my dreams for dollar bills

I'd have liked to've been an astronaut but I'm afraid of flying  
And I never did good at school so I thought there ain't no use in trying  
Oh it's every young boys dream to fly way up in the sky  
But that was long ago so it's yours for twenty five

When I was twelve I went to Birmingham to see a travellin' show  
Saw the master in the ring coax the tigers to and fro  
But later on I heard that he got eaten in Dundee  
So I gave up on that dream and that's why this one's going free

Oh there came a point in time I thought I need a wife and child  
Someone to wake up to share my laughter and smiles  
But I don't laugh or smile that much and I'm as ugly as a stick  
If you got a hundred bucks now we'll call it quits

I got fireman and fisherman and multi millionaire  
I got roller skater high class waiter I got Fred Astaire  
I got all these dreams and more that I got no use for now  
So I'll make my living selling 'em ma and pa would be so proud

Yes I'm a travellin' man I got a suitcase full of dreams  
Been collecting my whole life my case is bursting at the seams  
So I'm selling one by one 'cause there's too many unfulfilled  
I'm trading in my dreams for dollar bills  
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