

Johnny B '77

Jack Bruce

He stands on the platform
Waiting to travel on
He's ten years old
He watches the trains until they're gone
He's got an idea
That's gonna go round the world
He's only ten
But his mind flies like a bird
Waiting so long
To travel on

Don't let anything slow you down
You've got the time till the leaves turn brown
Don't let anything slow you down, down...

They sit on the roadside
Waiting to hitch a ride
Twenty years old,
They're blown along in the summer slide
He's got a feeling
He's gonna leave her behind
He's nearly grown, but
Loning's gonna blow his mind
Waiting so long
To travel on

Don't let anything slow you down
You've got the time till the leaves turn brown
Don't let anything slow you down, down...

He waits at the airport
Waiting to catch his flight
Thirty years old
He follows the planes into the night
He's got a guitar
That pushes and pushes him where he goes
Into the futures
Where the people wait in rows
Waiting so long
To travel on

Don't let anything slow you down
You've got the time till the leaves turn brown
Don't let anything slow you down, down...