Waylon Jennings ''Ramblin' Man''

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I've been down the Mississippi, Down through New Orleans, Yes, I have. I've played in California, There ain't too much I haven't seen. No, there ain't. Well, I'm a ramblin' man, Don't fool around with a ramblin' man. Left a girl in West Virginia, Up there where that green grass grows, Yes, I did. Another girl in Cincinnati, Waitin' where the Ohio River flows, Poor girl! I'm a ramblin' man, Don't give your heart to a ramblin' man.

You'd better move away,
You're standin' too close to the flame.
Once I mess with your mind,
Your little heart won't beat the same.
Lord, I'm a ramblin' man,
Don't mess around with any ol' ramblin' man.
Better not!

Well, up in Chicago,
I was known as "Quiet Boy,"
Yes, I was!
Down in Alabama,
They call me "The man of joy,"
Still do!
Well, I'm a ramblin' man,
Don't fall in love with a ramblin' man.

You'd better move away,
You're standin' too close to the flame.
Once I mess with your mind,
Your little heart won't beat the same.
Lord, I'm a ramblin' man,
Don't mess around with any ol' ramblin' man.

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