

## Doc Walker

### "My Rough And Rowdy Ways"

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For years and years I've rambled  
I drank my wine and gambled  
And then one day I thought I'd settle down  
I met a sweet little lady  
And she told me she'd be my baby  
We bought a cottage on the old hometown

(Yodel)

I can't forget my rough and rowdy ways  
Them old freight trains keep calling ma always  
I may be rough, I may be wild,  
I may act tough but it's just my style  
Cause I can't forget my good old rough and rowdy  
ways

(Yodel)

Sometimes when I meet a rounder  
Who knew me when I was a bounder  
He grabs my hand and says "boy, have a drink!"  
We go down to the poolroom, get in the gang and then  
soon  
It's broad daylight and I ain't had a wink

(yodel)

I can't forget my rough and rowdy ways  
Them old freight trains keep calling me always  
I may be rough, I may be wild,  
I may act tough but it's just my style  
'Cause I can't forget my good old rough and rowdy  
ways

(YODEL)

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