

Blues Traveler

"Mind to Ramble"

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I got a mind to ramble
I got a mind to leave this town
I got a mind to ramble
I got a mind to leave this town
Well if I don't go to memphis
I'll be alabama-bound

I hate to hear that
I hate to hear that whistle blow
I hate to hear that
I hate to hear that lonesome train whistle blow
Every time I hear it blow, I feel just like writing to you

Well hello baby, I had to call you on the telephone
Said hello pretty mama, I had to call you on the
telephone
Well I am here today, but tomorrow I might be gone

Said yeah
Well alright
Alright

I said goodbye baby
Darling if you really want to call back home
I said goodbye pretty mama
Darling if you really want to call back home
I got a new woman
She gonna move into your happy home

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