

## **Hank Williams Sr.**

### **"Ramblin' Man"**

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(Hank Williams)

I can settle down and be doin' just fine  
'Til I hear an old train rollin' down the line  
Then I hurry straight home and pack  
And if I didn't go, I believe I'd blow my stack  
I love you baby, but you gotta understand  
When the Lord made me, He made a ramblin' man.

Some folks might say that I'm no good  
That I wouldn't settle down if I could  
But when that open road starts to callin' me  
There's somethin' o'er the hill that I gotta see  
Sometimes it's hard but you gotta understand  
When the Lord made me, He made a ramblin' man.

I love to see the towns a-passin' by  
And to ride these rails 'neath God's blue sky  
Let me travel this land from the mountains to the sea  
'Cause that's the life I believe He meant for me  
And when I'm gone and at my grave you stand  
Just say God called home your ramblin' man...

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