Joe Dassin "Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound"

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(Tom Paxton)

It's a long and a dusty road, it's a hot and a heavy load
And the folks I meet ain't always kind
Some are bad, and some are good
Some have done the best they could
Some have tried to ease my troubling mind

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound

Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

And I had a buddy back home but he started out to roam

And I hear he's out by Frisco Bay And sometimes when I've had a few His old voice comes a ringing thru And I'm going out to see him some old day

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound

Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

And I had a little girl one time, lips like cherry wine And I loved her more than I could say But I was too blind to see, she was slipping away from me

And one day she left on the morning train

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound

Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

If you see me passing by and you stop and you wonder why

And if you wish that you was a rambler too

Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor lace them up and lock the door

Thank your stars for the roof that over you

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm

bound Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

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