

## John Kay "My Sporting Life"

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Words and music by John Kay

Though I can't show you the years of my life  
That I spend on the road to freedom  
Don't let it throw you, I know of your strife  
I know what it's like to roam  
I sang 'em a glad song, played 'em a sad song  
Sang 'em the whole night long  
Just for a dollar or what they could offer  
To somebody's ramblin' boy

When the fun was done, I would pack my bags and I  
was gone  
Though the women were kind there was nothing to bind  
me to one  
'Til somebody changed my rough and rowdy ways  
Somebody changed my ole carousing days  
Oh when I was a young boy I learned to survive  
'Til somebody came and stayed my sportin' life

I lived in the barrooms the juke joints and gin mills  
I worked any dive in town  
Never too proud to pass my hat around  
In every place I found  
I'll sing you a glad song, play you a sad song  
Sing 'em the whole night long  
Just for a dollar or what you can offer  
To somebody's ramblin' boy

There were times when lonely was the only feeling left  
in me  
Or when the cold and the rain made it hard on a man to  
be free  
'Till somebody changed my tough and hungry days  
Somebody changed my rough and rowdy ways  
Now I don't really care no more 'bout nickels and a  
dime  
The one I love is all I need to help me spend my time  
Somebody came and rolled away my stone  
Somebody came, and she made me feel at home  
Somebody changed my rough and rowdy ways  
Somebody changed my ole carousing days

Oh when I was young boy I learned to stay alive  
'Til somebody came and stayed my sportin' life

I'll sing you a glad song, play you a sad song  
Sing 'em the whole night long  
Just for a dollar or what you can offer  
To somebody's ramblin' boy

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