

Kingston Trio

"I 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 hard and a heavy
load and the folks we meet ain't always kind.
Some are bad and some are good. Some have done
the best they could. Some have tried to ease our
troubling mind.

Chorus:

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

I have traveled across this land just a-doing the best I
can. Tryin' to find what I was meant to do.
And the faces that I see are as worried as can be.
Looks like they've been wonderin', too.

(Chorus)

I had a buddy, way back home, but he started out to
roam and I hear he's out by Monterey,
And sometimes, when I've had a few, his voice comes
singin' through and I a-goin' out to see him some old
day.

(Chorus)

If you see us passin' by and you sit and you wonder
why and you wish that you were a rambler, too.
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em up, bar
the door and thank the stars for the roof that's over
you.

(Chorus)

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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