Lefty Frizzel "My Rough And Rowdy Ways"

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For years and years, I've rambled I drank my wine and gambled But one day I thought I would settle down

I have met a perfect lady She said, she'd be my baby We built a cottage In the old hometown

But somehow I can't forget My good old rambling ways The railroad trains Are calling me away

I may be tough, I may be wild I may be rough but that's just my style I can't give up my good old Rough and rowdy ways

But somehow I can't forget My good old rambling ways The railroad trains Are calling me away

I may be tough, I may be wild I may be rough but that's just my style I can't give up my good old Rough and rowdy ways

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