

## Mark Collie "Bound to Ramble"

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I was born on a river in Tennessee caught a catfish at the age of three raised in the hills I knew every tree my momma and daddy was proud of me.

They day that I turned seventeen I climbed on board a delta queen river was muddy I was green but I rode her all the way to New Orleans.

Born to ride bound to ramble ain't no roads that I can't travel loves a game life's a gamble born to ride bound to ramble.

I believe a Harley is the best machine this native son has ever seen U.S steel chrome leather I mean ideal for chasing the American dream.

Born to ride bound to ramble there ain't no roads that I can't travel interstate highway dirt or gravel born to ride bound to ramble.

I'll ramble till the day I die and when I do honey don't you cry there's a golden road beyond the sky punch my ticket and let me ride.

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