

## **The Melvins**

### **"Ramblin' Man"**

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I can [Am] settle dow-own and be doin' just fine  
Til I [E7] hear an old train rollin' down the [Am] line  
Then I hurry strai-aight home and pack  
And if I [E7] didn't go, I believe I'd blow my [Am] stack  
I love you ba-aby, but you gotta understand  
When the [E7] Lord made me  
He made a Ramblin' [Am] Man.  
Some folks might sa-ay that I'm no good  
That I wouldn't settle down if I could  
But when that open ro-oad starts to callin' me  
There's somethin' o'er the hill that I gotta see  
Sometimes it's har-rd but you gotta understand  
When the Lord made me, He made a Ra-amblin' Man.  
I love to see the tow-owns a-passin' by  
And to ride these rails 'neath God's blue sky  
Let me travel this la-and from the mountains to the sea  
'Cause that's the life I believe He meant for me  
And when I'm go-one and at my grave you stand  
Just say God called home your Ra-amblin' Man.

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