

Willie Nelson & Friends "Ramblin' Fever"

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My hat don't hang on the same nail too long
My ears can't stand to hear the same old song
I don't leave the highway long enough
To bog down in the mud
I've got ramblin' fever in my blood

Caught this ramblin' fever long ago
When I first heard a lonesome whistle blow
If someone said, I ever gave a damn
Man, they damn sure told you wrong
I've had ramblin' fever all along

Ramblin' fever
The kind that can't be measured by degrees
Ramblin' fever
There ain't no kind of cure for my disease

There's times that I'd like to bed down on a sofa
And let some pretty lady rub my back
And spend the early mornin' drinkin' coffee
Talkin' about when I'll be comin' back

But I don't let no no woman, tie me down
And I never get too old to get around
I want to die along the highway and rot away
Like some old high-line pole
Rest this ramblin' fever in my soul

Ramblin' fever
The kind that can't be measured by degrees
Ramblin' fever
There ain't no kind of cure for my disease

Ramblin' fever
Ramblin' fever

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