

Cover Drive

"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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