

## The Manhattan Transfer

### "Rambo"

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He's got that funny name  
An' ramblin' that's his game, that's it  
He's Rambo, talkin' bout  
Me!  
We'll see (Piano)  
They call him Rambo 'cause he's travellin'  
He don't stay one place  
His life's a string he keeps unravellin'  
He don't leave no trace  
He's got a yen for changin' places  
He digs changin' scenes  
That way he stays in everybody's good graces

He's happy on the move  
He's mobile and free  
He wants no strings attached  
That's how it's gotta be, see!  
He'll keep on ramblin' till the coda  
He don't stay one place  
Because he's just a ramblin' man  
His favorite hobby's hittin' the road  
He was a fella livin' solely by the ramblers only code  
Some people're born to roam  
Fate gave 'em roamin' natures

An' so they wander aroun'  
Leavin' people wondrin' when they'll touch the groun'  
Hither 'n yon, here 'n beyon'  
Wherever they never been before  
As soon as you're used t'their face

They're off 'n runnin' again  
Gone to another new place  
Peripatetic is the only word  
that I have ever heard that people could use  
that really describes him  
There's no other word could do that  
Only other word I know that comes  
The closest to it is "Gypsy"  
An' that don't really fit him at all  
"Cause he ain't tellin' fortunes

'N hates bein' dipsy  
Everywhere I go they call him Rambo  
'Cause he won't stay long

In my ramblin'  
I've met a lotta people here 'n there  
An' I find they're 'bout the same everywhere  
Each with his own little thing  
That he uses while he's tryin' to swing  
Maybe the look ain't the same  
But they play the same game  
An' there's quite a bit o' difference  
In their outlook, I know  
Still 'n yet, their story, lem'me tell you  
Is a story that you won't forget  
When I was young 'n very green  
I felt so stuck with m'present situation  
Later, when I got a little older  
that was when I discovered I could split  
'N find myself another groove  
That was all I need  
I was on the move  
I packed my little sack 'n started ramblin'  
To this day I'm a rover who'll always be ramblin'

You git drug stayin' in one place  
Depressed an' feelin' low down  
Get new kicks movin' roun'

Roamin' the country's educational for you  
'N widens your point of view  
Tests y' mettle 'n cools y' mind out  
'N that's true without a doubt  
Y know? I mean y'dig - -  
That's Rambo's gig  
Rambo is ready to ramble 'n itchin' t'split  
Oh yeah, he'll start packin' 'n quit it  
Forget it! 'Cause he's done with it

That's Rambo! Travellin' light  
Stay too long he'll git uptight  
So his motto is "Keep movin'"  
You got it! That's his bit!  
Nex' time he might leave an address  
'Cause the little girl that he met  
Las' night  
Paid him so much attention  
That it got him a bit uptight  
We might not have t'call him Rambo  
'Cause he jes' might be settlin' down  
He's gone the way of all men

Fat, skinny or tall men  
It happened to this Rover we know - Rambo

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