

## Robert Bradley's Blackwater Surprise "Tramp"

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I was born on a farm in Alabama  
And I was raised on God and Cane and old ways  
But now I'm rollin' down the road in the Motor City  
This is a tramp singin' a song about a tramp

Well I did some time blow my mind in Texas  
And I fell in love down in Monterey  
But now I'm rollin' down the road in the Motor City  
This is a tramp singin' a song about a tramp

Oh Lord, I wasn't born here  
And I pray to the Lord above I'll never die here  
But now I'm rollin' down the road in the Motor City  
This is a tramp singin' a song about a tramp

Oh like that river, I got to keep on rollin'  
Like that river, got to keep on rollin'

Well, I spent some time on the sidewalks of New York  
City  
And I toast some wine down in Harlem  
[Incomprehensible]  
But now I'm rollin' down the road in the Motor City  
This is a tramp singin' a song about a tramp

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