

## Tom Paxton

# "Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound"

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I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHERE I'M BOUND

(Tom Paxton)

It's a long and a dusty road

It's a hot and a heavy load

And the folks that I meet ain't always kind

So are bad, some are good

Some have done the best they could

Some have tried to ease my troubling mind

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound

Where I'm bound

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound

I have wandered thru this land

Just a doing the best I can

Tryin to find what I was meant to do

And the people that I see

Look as worried as can be

And it looks like they are a wondering too

I had a little girl one time

She had lips like Sherry wine

I loved her til my head went plumb insane

But I was too blind to see

She was drifting away from me

And my good gal went off on the morning train

And I had a buddy back home

But he started out to roam

I hear he's out by Frisco Bay

And sometimes when I've had a few

His old voice comes a ringing thru

And I'm going out to see him some old day

If you see me passing by

And you sit and you wonder why

And if you wish that you were a rambling too

Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor

Lace them up and bat the door

Thank your stars for the roof that over you

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