

Kingston Trio, The

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

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Tom Paxton

It's a long and a dusty road.
It's a hard and a heavy load and the folks we meet ain't
always kind.
Some are bad and some are good.
Some have done the best they could.
Some have tried to ease our troubling mind.

Chorus:

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,
where I'm bound. Can't help but wonder where I'm
bound.

I have traveled across this land just a-doing the best
I can. Tryin' to find what I was meant to do.
And the faces that I see are as worried as can be.
Looks like they've been wonderin', too.

(Chorus)

I had a buddy, way back home,
but he started out to roam and I hear he's out by
Monterey,
And sometimes, when I've had a few,
his voice comes singin' through and I a-goin' out to see
him some old day.

(Chorus)

If you see us passin' by and you sit and you wonder
why and you wish that you were a rambler, too.
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor,
lace 'em up, bar the door and thank the stars for the
roof that's over you.

(Chorus)

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

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