Manhattan Transfer, The ''Rambo''

Visit "Rambo" on MotoLyrics.com

He's got that funny name And ramblin', that's his game, that's it He's Rambo, talkin' 'bout me We'll see

They call him Rambo because he's travelin' He don't stay in 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 on the code

Some people are born to roam
Fate gave 'em roamin' natures
And so they wander around
Leavin' people wonderin' when they'll touch the ground

Hither and yon, here and beyond Wherever they never been before As soon as you're used to their face They're off and runnin' again, gone to another new place

Peripatetic is the only word
That I had 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"

And that don't really fit him at all "Cause he ain't tellin' fortunes, 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 and there And see '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 There's quite a lot of difference In their outlook, I know

Still, yet, their story, lemme tell you Is a story that you won't forget [Incomprehensible] I felt so stuck with my present situation

Later, when I got a little older That was when I discovered I could split And find myself another groove

That was all I need, I was on the move I packed my little bag and started ramblin' To this day, I'm a rover who'll always be ramblin'

You get drug stayin' in one place Depressed and feelin' low down Get new kicks movin' round'

Roamin' the country's educational for you And widens your point of view Tests your mettle, cools your mind out And that's true without a doubt You know? I mean you dig

That's Rambo's gig Rambo is ready to ramble and itchin' to split Oh yeah, he'll start packin' and quit it Forget it! 'Cause he's done with it

That's Rambo! Travelin' light Stay too long, he'll get uptight So his motto is "Keep movin'" You got it! That's his bit!

Next time he might leave an address 'Cause the little girl that he met last night Paid him so much attention
That it made him a bit uptight

We might not have to call him Rambo
'Cause he just 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

Visit Manhattan Transfer, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.