

Ramblin' Man

by Hank Williams, Sr.

Am
I can settle dow-own and be doin' just fine
E7 Am
Til I hear an old train rollin' down the line
Am
Then I hurry strai-aight home and pack
E7 Am
And if I didn't go I believe I'd blow my stack
Am
I love you ba-by but you gotta understand
E7 Am
When the Lord made me He made a ramblin' man

Some folks might sa-ay that I'm no good
That I wouldn't settle down if I could
But when that open ro-oad starts to callin' me
There's somethin' o'er the hill that I gotta see
Sometimes it's har-rd but you gotta understand
When the Lord made me He made a ra-amblin' man

I love to see the tow-owns a-passin' by
And to ride these rails 'neath God's blue sky
Let me travel this la-nd from the mountains to the sea
'Cause that's the life I believe He meant for me
And when I'm go-one and at my grave you stand
Just say God's called home your ra-amblin' man