

## Ramblin' Gamblin' Man

Black Oak Arkansas

Yea give a listen, cause I was born lonely  
Down by the riverside,  
Learned to spin fortune wheels  
And throw dice.  
I was just thirteen  
When I had to leave home.  
Knew I couldn't stick around  
I had to roam.  
Ain't good looking  
But you know I ain't shy,  
Ain't afraid to look a girl,  
In the eye  
If you need some lovin'  
And you need it right away,  
Take a little time out  
And maybe I'll stay  
But I got to ramble ...

Ramblin' man, gamblin' man, ramble, ramblin' man,  
Gamblin' man  
Yea a ha yea  
Money, cause you know I need some.  
Ain't gonna run our lovin',  
I must run  
Gotta keep movin'  
Never gonna slow down.  
You can have your funky world,  
See ya, 'round.  
Cause I gotta ramble

Ramblin' man, gamble, gamblin' man  
I got ramblin", gamblin' man  
Lord I'm a ramblin', gamblin' man  
Oh, just a Rambler  
Yea, I'm just a gambler  
Come on and sing along, cause I'm just a Rambler