

## Didn't He Ramble

Dr. John

Teacher used to warn him, long, long time ago  
Son, you're playin a losing game and your you're gonna lose aga  
in  
When you play, you've got to pay, and you've got to pay some da  
y  
And when you do, the groundhogs gonna be shakin' your hand...

Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble  
Rambled all around, in and out of town  
Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble  
He rambled till the butcher cut him down

His feet was in the market, his head was in the street  
Lady pass him by, said "look at the market meat"  
He grabbed her pocket book and said I wish you well  
She pulled out a 32 and said, "I'll see you first in hell!"

Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble  
Rambled all around, in and out of town  
Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble  
He rambled till the butcher cut him down

He slipped into the cat house, made love to the stable  
Madam caught him cold, said "I'll pay you when I be able"  
Six months had passed and she stood all she could stand  
She said when I'm through with you, "the groundhog gonna shake  
your hand"

And he rambled, didn't he ramble  
Rambled all around, in and out of town  
Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble  
He rambled till the butcher cut him down