

My Rough And Rowdy Ways

Lefty Frizzell

For years and years, I've rambled
I drank my wine and gambled
But one day I thought
I would settle down

I have met a perfect lady
She said, she'd be my baby
We built a cottage
In the old hometown

But somehow I can't forget
My good old rambling ways
The railroad trains
Are calling me away

I may be tough, I may be wild
I may be rough but that's just my style
I can't give up my good old
Rough and rowdy ways

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