

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