

I'll Keep Ramblin'

Blackberry Smoke

Solid gold watch in my front pocket
Hanging on a shiny diamond chain
John B. Stetson hat that I am wearing
Just to keep my head out of the rain
Big fat road of borrowed money
Twenty five years of borrowed time
Ain't no telling where I'm going, baby
But let me tell you that suits me just fine

Nothing can hold me still for too long
I sing a traveling song
Can't put a thing on a stone when it rolls
I'll keep ramblin' on and on

I don't play with just one mama
I got all of 'em in the game
Hollywood to New York City
You best believe they know my name
Wide open is the way I'm trav'lin'
All-in is the only way I bet
You can tell me "home is where the heart is," mama
But I'll tell ya "I ain't found mine yet"

Nothing can hold me still for too long
I sing a traveling song
Can't put a thing on a stone when it rolls
I'll keep ramblin' on and on

But I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
But I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
I gotta keep on ramblin' (I'm on my way)
I gotta keep on ramblin' (I'm on my way)
I gotta keep on ramblin' (I'm on my way)
I gotta keep on ramblin' (I'm on my way)

Oh, I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
And I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
And I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
I gotta keep on ramblin' (I'm on my way)
I gotta keep on ramblin' (I'm on my way)
I gotta keep on ramblin' (I'm on my way)
I gotta keep on ramblin' (I'm on my way)

Oh, I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
But I'm on my way (I'm on my way)

Nothing can hold me still for too long
I sing a traveling song
Can't put a thing on a stone when it rolls
I'll keep ramblin' on and on

Yeah nothing can hold me still for too long
I sing a traveling song
Can't put a thing on a stone when it rolls

I'll keep ramblin' on and on