

## Ain't No Way

Charlie Daniels

You have sailed the sparkling waters  
Of the shady sandy coast of Carolina.  
From the rock bound coast of Maine  
Down past Virginia to the sunny Florida keys.

You have chased the whistling wind along  
The painted canyon walls of Colorado.  
And you followed that big river from  
Saint Paul to where she flows into the sea.

You have seen the early sun light kiss  
The blue grass on a cold Kentucky morning.  
And the Palomino oceans of the Kansas  
wheat field when the west wind blows.

You're a gypsy, loose and running  
Chasing rainbows in the Mississippi sunset.  
Just a number one hell raiser with the  
Taste for whiskey, women and the road.

And there ain't no ramblers anymore,  
And you can take that for what it's worth.  
Seems like everybody's jet'n  
They ain't got time to touch the earth.  
I guess their feet don't get to itchin  
When they hear the whistle blow.  
They ain't crossed the Chattahoochee.  
And there ain't no ramblers anymore.

You have heard the lonesome rattle of the  
Midnight freight train in the easy hours.  
You've been burned by Arizona sun,  
Stood shivering in the Minnesota snow.

You have smelled the sweet magnolia blossom  
Perfume in a Alabama evening.  
You've stood drunk beside the highway and wished  
Ta hell ya' still had some place left to go.

Cause there ain't no ramblers anymore,  
At least not like there use to be.  
Everybody's on vacation,  
Or watching something on T.V.  
They ain't ever been to Tuscon,  
Or been in jail in Mexico.  
They ain't ever going to Boise.  
Cause there ain't no ramblers anymore.

Cause there ain't no ramblers anymore.