

# Ramble

Cody Jinks

Ramble, when this world gives you more than you can handle  
You get on those two wheels and you fly to outer space  
Like your in a one man race  
Never thinking about tomorrow, you beg, steal, you borrow

And you gamble, you gamble with your love like you don't need i  
t  
And when it's said and done you'll be alone out on the road  
Shaking off the cold  
No one to keep you warm, I guess you were born to Ramble

Freedom, you say all you ever wanted was your freedom  
But is it worth the cost of never calling one place home  
Always going, going, gone  
Nowhere to rest your bones, but you keep on believing  
Believing in some kind of magic potion  
The one that makes you feel like you ain't never gonna die  
The one that makes you cry  
Then leaves you in that haze, I guess you will always Ramble

Ramble, when this world gives you more than you can handle  
You get on those two wheels and go back to outer space  
Win that one man race  
Don't worry bout tomorrow, out run your sorrows and Ramble