

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 it
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