

Ramblin' Man

Darrell Scott

I can settle down
And be doing just fine
Then I'll hear an old train
Going down the line
Then I hurry straight home
And pack and if I didn't go
I believe I'll blow my stack
I love you baby
But you got to understand
When when the lord made me
He made a rumblin' man
Now some old folk will tell you
They tell you I'm no good
I'm no good
And that I wouldn't settle down
Even if I could
But on that open road
It starts calling me
It's something over the hill

That I just gotta see
Sometimes it's hard it's hard
I know it is I know it is hard
But you gotta understand
That when the lord made me
He made a ramblin' man

I loved to see
The towns rolling by
Mmmm
And ride the rails
Neath God's blue sky
Please let me travel this land
Over mountains and seas
For I believe that's a life
That my creator meant for me
And when I'm gone Oh
And on my grave you stand
Just say God calls home
Your ramblin' man