

## 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  
Mmmmm  
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