

## Ramblin' Man

Dr. John

I could settle down, be doing just fine  
Till I hear that ol' freight rolling down the line  
Then I hurry straight home and pack  
If I didn't go, believe I'd blow my stack

Love you, baby, but you got to understand  
When the lord made me, he made a ramblin' man

Some folks might say that I'm no good  
Wouldn't settle down, even if I could  
When that open road starts calling me  
Something over the hill I got to see

Sometimes it's hard, but you got to understand  
When the lord made me, he made a ramblin' man

Love to see the town passing by  
And to ride the rails 'neath God's blue skies  
Travelling land from the mountains to the sea  
Cuz the life I believe meant for me

When I'm gone, my grave you stand  
God call home your ramblin' man

Ramblin' man  
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