

My Mind Is Ramblin'

Howlin' Wolf

I'm gonna get up in the morning, find me a rocket automobile
Gettin' up in the morning, find me a rocket automobile
My mind is ramblin' and I'm gonna try this on

Well drive to the gas station, tell the man to check the oil
I'll drive to the gas station, tell the man to check the oil
'Cause I'm driving a rocket automobile and I've got to try this
on

I've got hot rodged V-
eight, four wheel drive, riding on in the front
And I just got me a rocket go, a rocket that can take the road
I don't want nobody to even get in my way

Mister Highway man you better get out of my way
Mister Highway man you gotta get out my way
My gal is in Arkansas and I've got to be on my way

I want everybody see my rocket road
Oh everybody, seen my rocket road
I'll be flying like a [?] and I'll be hard up like a [?]