

## Dust on My Boots

Jerry Jeff Walker

Started traveling  
A mind to unravel  
Footloose tramp upon a plain  
Now the nights aren't warm now  
I'm singing a different song now  
Don't believe I'll ever change my way

'Cause I am a Rambler  
Love youth of gamble  
Of songs that sing a Rambler's blues  
Leave some taking heart gal  
Ain't in my cards now  
Can't kick the dust off my boots

There ain't no use in crying for excuses  
To tell you the truth of how I feel  
Understood my leaving  
So don't you go to grieving  
If I say ramblings all that's real  
I say ramblings all that's real

There's no denying  
Gal, there'll be no crying  
The reason is that it suits me so  
Nothing more to say now  
I guess I'm on my way gal  
I just stopped a spell to let you know

But I am a Rambler  
Love youth of gamble

Yeah gal keep walking down  
See the sunshine  
I'm on my way  
I get the urge to roam  
I know ramblings real