

## Medley

Jimmy Dean

Ramblin' rose ramblin' rose why you ramble heaven knows  
Wild and wind blown that's how you've grown  
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose

Your cheatin' heart will make you weep  
You'll cry and cry you'll try to sleep  
But sleep won't come the whole night through  
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou  
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh  
Son of a gun we're gonna have big fun on the bayou Jambalaya and  
a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Hear the lonesome whippoorwill he sounds too blue to fly  
And as I wonder where you are I'm so lonesome I could cry

Trailer for sale or rent rooms to left fifty cents  
No phone no pool no pets I ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah but two hours of pushing broom gets a eight by twelve four b  
it room  
Well I'm a man of means by no means king of the road  
King of the road king of the road

See them tumbling down pledging their love to the ground  
Lonely but free I'll be found  
Drifting along with a tumbling tumbleweeds  
Cares of the past are behind nowhere to go but I'll find  
Just where the trail will wind  
Drifitng along with a tumbling tumbleweeds

I can't stop loving you I've made up my mind  
To live in memories of the lonesome times  
I can't stop wanting you oh it's useless to say  
So I'll just spend my life in dreams of yesterday