

Ramblin' Boy

Joe Purdy

See the bright light shining through the afternoon
And the cold winds blowing through the morning
And Augusta, she calls me when she want to
Cause she knows there ain't nothing that I wouldn't do

She's been gone, for so long now
And I don't think that she's gonna show
And I could wait here until eternity
But I don't think it do me no good

Don't you want me Augusta?
Do you miss the warmth of my skin
When it's cold up on the mountain
Do you miss your mountain man

Don't you want me Augusta?
Do you miss the sound of my voice
When you're rambling through this world alone
Do you miss your ramblin' boy?
Do you miss your ramblin' boy?
Do you miss your ramblin' boy?