

Ramblin' Man

Larkin Poe

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man
Tryna make a livin' and doin' the best I can
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand
That I was born a ramblin' man

My father was a gambler down in Georgia
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun
I was born in the back seat of a, Greyhound bus
Rollin' down highway forty-one

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I'm on my way to New Orleans this mornin'
And I'ma leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee
They're always having a good time down on the, bayou oh Lord
Them Delta women think the world of me, yeah

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That I was born a ramblin' man
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand
Oh, I was born a ramblin', yeah
Oh Lord, I was born a rambling' man