

## 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