

Ramblin' Man

Lee Rocker

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man
Trying to make a living and doing the best I can
When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand
That I was born a ramblin' man

My daddy 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
Moving down highway forty-one

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On my way to New Orleans this morning
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord
Them delta women think the world of me

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