

Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

Paul Simon

It's a hot and dusty road,
A hard and a heavy load,
And the people that I meet ain't always kind.
Some are bad, some are good,
Some have done the best they could,
Some have tried to ease my troublin' mind.

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

I have travelled this whole land.
I have done the best I can.
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do.
And the faces that I see,
Look as worried as can be.
And it seems like they are wonderin' too.

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

I had a little girl one time,
She had lips like cherry wine.
And she loved me 'til my mind went plum insane.
But I was too blind to see,
She was driftin' away from me.
And she left one day on the morning train.

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

I had a buddy way back home,
But he started out to roam.
And I believe he's down by 'Frisco bay.
And sometimes when I've had a few,
His voice comes ringin' through.
And I'm going back to see him some ole day.

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

Hey if you see me passin' by,
And you stop and wonder why,
And you think you'd like to be a rambler too.
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor,
Take the key and lock the door.
Thank the stars for the roof that's over you.

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.