

Ramblin'

The Red Clay Strays

One, two, three, four

Well, I was born with a travelin' bone
Can't hang around for too long
Been following that long white line
Coast to coast, new town every night

I was born to ramble
I got that travelin' bone
Well, I was born to ramble
So I'll keep ramblin' on

Well, I've seen Boston, San Antone
Kansas City, just a rollin' along
Oklahoma, Tennessee
Louisiana, New Orleans

I was born to ramble
I got that travelin' bone
Well, I was born to ramble
So I'll keep on ramblin' on

Don't get me wrong, I love where I'm from
I got a beautiful woman waitin' on me back home
Don't take for granted my family
But a ramblin' fever got a hold of me

'Cause I was born to ramble
I got that travelin' bone
Well, I was born to ramble
So I'll keep on ramblin' on

Well, I was born to ramble
I'll keep on ramblin' on