

# Free Born Rambling Man

David Allan Coe

By: David Allan Coe  
I NEVER MEANT TO LEAVE HER, MY INTENTIONS WERE TO STAY  
IT WASN'T NOTHING SHE HAD DONE OR NOTHING SHE COULD SAY  
TO CHANGE THIS OLD FAMILIAR FEELING THAT  
MAKES CHILLS RUN THROUGH MY SKIN  
'LESS SHE READ MY MIND AND SAW THE  
SIGNS THAT POINT AROUND THE BEND  
MY TOOTHBRUSH NEVER LEAVES MY POCKET,  
THERE'S NO ANCHOR ON MY FEET  
IF MY SLEEPING' BAG GETS DUSTY AND THERE'S NOT ENOUGH TO EAT  
I MAY STAY AN EXTRA DAY, 'TIL I FIND ANOTHER TOWN  
YOU CAN BET THERE'S NOT A LADY THAT  
CAN SHOW THIS FREIGHT TRAIN DOWN  
AND I'LL BE MOVING IN THE MORNING,  
LEAVING YOU BEHIND  
IF ANYONE SHOULD ASK YOU,  
YOU CAN TELL THEM THEY WILL FIND  
SOMEBODY WALKING' DOWN THE HIGHWAY WITH A GUITAR IN HIS HAND  
AND I'LL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED AS A FREE BORN RAMBLING' MAN

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>