Ramblin' boy

Kinky Friedman

(tom paxton)He was a man and a friend always
He stuck with me in the hard old days.
He never cared if I had no dough,
We rambled round in the rain and snow.And here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.
Here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.In tulsa town, we chanced to stray.
We thought that we, we might work one day.
The boss said he had room for one,
Said my old pal, we'd rather bum.And here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.
Here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.Then late one night in a jungle camp
The weather it, it was cold and damp.
He got the chills, he got 'em bad,
I lost the only friend I had.And here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.
Here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.My ramblin' pal has rambled on,
My ramblin' boy, he's dead and gone.
If when we die, we go somewhere,
I'll bet you a dollar he's ramblin' there.And here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.
Here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

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