Too Weak To Ramble

Dr. Dog

I was a child when I left home.
I wandered blindly until I roamed.
While others have secrets I have none.
Now Iâ€™m too weak, too weak, too weak, to ramble

Bitter the fruit
Withered the vine
Long gone the virgin who danced til she died
Iâ€™m here in the valley, hidden from light
Too weak, too weak, too weak, to ramble

Too low to get up
Too weak to try
Too drunk to stagger
Too gone to lie
I always told myself Iâ€™d make it out of here alive
But, Iâ€™m too weak, too weak, too weak, to ramble

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