

Ramble On Rose (Live 1972)

Grateful Dead

Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand
Just like Billy Sunday, in a shotgun ragtime band
Just like New York City, just like Jericho

Pace the halls and climb the walls, get out when they blowDid you say your name was Ramblin' Rose?

Ramble on, baby, settle down easy

Ramble on RoseJust like Jack and Jill, Papa told the jailer
One heat up, and one cool down, leave nothin' for the tailor

Just like Jack and Jill, Mama told the sailor

One go up, and one go down, do yourself a favorDid you say your name was Ramblin' Rose?

Ramble on, baby, settle down easy

Ramble on RoseI'm gonna sing you a hundred verses in ragtime
I know this song, it ain't never gonna end

Gonna march you up and down along the county line

Take you to the leader of the bandJust like Crazy Otto, just like Wolfman Jack

Sittin' plush with a royal flush, aces back to back

Just like Mary Shelley, just like Frankenstein

Break your chains and count your change and try to walk the lineDid you say your name was Ramblin' Rose?

Ramble on, baby, settle down easy

Ramble on RoseI'm gonna sing, a hundred verses in ragtime
I know this song, it ain't never gonna end

Gonna march you up and down the local county line

Take you to the leader of the bandGood-bye, Mama and Papa, good-bye, Jack and Jill

The grass ain't greener, the wine ain't sweeter

Either side of the hillDid you say your name was Ramblin' Rose?

Ramble on, baby, settle down easy

Ramble on Rose, ramble on Rose

Songwriters

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