

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 blow
Did you say your name was Ramblin' Rose?
Ramble on, baby, settle down easy
Ramble on Rose
Just 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 favor
Did you say your name was Ramblin' Rose?
Ramble on, baby, settle down easy
Ramble on Rose
I'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 band
Just 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 line
Did you say your name was Ramblin' Rose?
Ramble on, baby, settle down easy
Ramble on Rose
I'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 band
Good-bye, Mama and Papa, good-bye, Jack and Jill
The grass ain't greener, the wine ain't sweeter
Either side of the hill
Did you say your name was Ramblin' Rose?
Ramble on, baby, settle down easy
Ramble on Rose, ramble on Rose

Songwriters

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