

My Rough and Rowdy Ways

Doc Watson

For years and years I've rambled
I drank my wine and gambled
But then one day I thought I'd settle downI met a sweet little lady
And she told me that she'd be my baby
We build a cottage in the old hometownI can't forget my good old rambling days
Them old freight trains keep calling me always
I may be rough, may be wild
May act tough but it's just my style
'Cause I can't forget my good old rough and rowdy waysSometimes when I meet a bounder
Who knew me when I was a rounder
He grabs my hand and he'll say, "Boy, have a drink"We go down to the poolroom
Get in the gang and then soon
It's broad daylight and I ain't had a winkI can't forget my good old rambling days
Them old freight trains keep calling me always
May be rough, may be wild
May act tough but it's just my style
'Cause I can't forget my good old rough and rowdy ways

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