

Ramblin' Man

Hank Williams III & Melvins

I can [Am] settle dow-own and be doin' just fine
Til I [E7] hear an old train rollin' down the [Am] line
 Then I hurry strai-aight home and pack
And if I [E7] didn't go, I believe I'd blow my [Am] stack
 I love you ba-aby, but you gotta understand
 When the [E7] Lord made me
He made a Ramblin' [Am] Man. Some folks might sa-ay that I'm no good
 That I wouldn't settle down if I could
 But when that open ro-oad starts to callin' me
 There's somethin' o'er the hill that I gotta see
 Sometimes it's har-rd but you gotta understand
 When the Lord made me, He made a Ra-amblin' Man.
 I love to see the tow-owns a-passin' by
 And to ride these rails 'neath God's blue sky
Let me travel this la-and from the mountains to the sea
 'Cause that's the life I believe He meant for me
 And when I'm go-one and at my grave you stand
 Just say God called home your Ra-amblin' Man.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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