

The Rambler

Black Stone Cherry

You were born in a southern fall
It might've been Sunday but I can't recall
All the birthdays I must have missed
Your first steps and your first kiss
I don't even know if you know my name
But you should hear the truth before it's too late
So I hope this finds you on some highway'Cause I'm an old time rambler
I call the road my home
Forgive my indiscretion
It's the only way I know
A million miles from Kentucky
But I will always be around
So turn the radio up when your heart breaks downI played for tips and I played for less
I played a pretty southern girl right out of her dress
She danced until the lights came on
But there's a reason she's here instead of being at home
She said the songs you sang made the whole room cry
And that night I told her a young man's lie
When I said I would call her and I said I'd write'Cause I'm an old time rambler
I call the road my home
Forgive my indiscretion
It's the only way I know
A million miles from Kentucky
But I will always be around
So turn the radio up when your heart breaks down
Turn the radio up when your heart breaks downI'm sorry for the tears I made you cry
I'm sorry for the promises that turned to lies
If I could turn back the hands of time
I'd take it back and try try try
To make you understand
That this is who I amI met the devil in an old motel
It seems I ain't got much of a soul to sell
My glass is empty my hands are blue
And the doctor gave me about a month or two
Well I thought I would make it to you this year
So forgive me one last time my dear
And tell your mother I won't be coming home'Cause I'm an old time rambler
I call the road my home
Forgive my indiscretion

It's the only way I know
A million miles from Kentucky

But I will always be around

So turn the radio up when your heart breaks down
Turn the radio up when your heart breaks down

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