

# Ramblin' Round

Joel Rafael

Ramblin' around your city,  
Ramblin' around your town,  
I never see a friend I know  
As I go ramblin' 'round boys,  
As I go ramblin' 'round.I make the fruit and harvest  
And follow them up and down,  
But I caint save a nickel,  
As I go ramblin' 'round boys,  
As I go ramblin' 'round.The peach trees they are loaded,  
The limbs are bending down,  
I pick 'em all day for a dollar,  
As I go a ramblin' 'round boys,  
As I go a ramblin' 'round.Sometimes the fruit gets rotten  
And falls upon the ground,  
There's a hungry mouth for every peach  
As I go a ramblin' 'round boys,  
As I go a ramblin' 'round.I wish that I could marry,  
So I could settle down,  
But I caint save a penny  
As I go a ramblin' 'round boys,  
As I go a ramblin' 'round.My mother prayed that I would be  
A man of some renown,  
But I'm just a railroad bum  
As I go a ramblin' 'round boys,  
As I go a ramblin' 'round.My sister and my brother  
Would both be mighty proud  
If I could get a job of work  
And quit this ramblin' 'round boys,  
And quit this ramblin' 'round.

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