

Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

[Nanci Griffith](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's a long and dusty road
It's a hot and heavy load
And the folks I meet ain't always kind
Some are bad and some are good
Some have done the best they could
Some have tried to ease my trouble in mind And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
Where I'm bound
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound I've been wandering through this land
Just doin' the best I can
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do
And the people that I see
Look as worried as can be
And it looks like they are wanderin', too And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
Where I'm bound
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound And I had me a buddy back home
But he started out to roam
And I hear, he's out by Frisco Bay
And, sometimes when I've had a few
His old voice comes ringin' through
And I'm goin' out to see him some old day If you see me passin' by
And you sit and you wonder why
And you wish that you were a rambler, too
Just nail your shoes to the kitchen floor
Lace 'em up and bar the door
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you

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