

Ramblin' Waltz

Christine Lavin

Alone on the stage, you're a cowboy in lights
Charming the audience night after night
They clap their hands for you, they all wish you well
they go home to families, you go home to hotels

Well, there's cranky bartenders, old chambermaids
Young waitresses who might to get laid
Some treat you with contempt and some with respect
Their faces stay with you, their names you forget

You're a Rambler, a singer of songs
Women don't understand and don't wait for you long
Now you've gotta keep movin', travelin' on
The roads callin' you and you wish you were gone

Well, some call you a Rambler, some call you a rogue
Some think you're a gambler, some think you're a joke
If I knew you better, I might not agree
But all I know of you is what I can see

With guitar in your hand and the light in your eyes
You come on so strong, you appear to be wise
When it's all over, you've nothing to do
But sit in some bar room and down quiet a few

You're a Rambler, a singer of songs
Women don't understand and don't stay with you for very long
Now you've gotta keep movin', travelin' on
The roads callin' you and you wish you were gone

Oh, you're tired of the East coast, you long for the West
Where the sun always shines and the beer tastes the best
But you need what you're gettin' up there on the stage
And you like making more than a journeyman's wage

So, you're trapped in the music that you do so well
You're trapped in the comforts of fancy hotels
It's nothing you've said, I just think I can tell
If you had your way you'd be gone

You're a rambler, a singer of songs
Women don't understand and don't love for you long
Now you've gotta keep movin', travelin' on
The roads callin' you and you wish you were gone

Now you've gotta keep movin', travelin' on
The roads callin' you now you're gone

Lyrics submitted by Jessica Brown.

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