

# Call of the Road

**Doc Watson**

When I was a boy, I had to know what I would find just over the hill  
And while still a lad, I had to go, and so you see I'm rambling still  
life's golden cup, was filled with happiness  
and measures untold,  
but i left the one who cared for me. a treasure's worth so much more than gold.  
young men that roam, take heed  
today, the call of the road can be so unkind,  
it will lead you on like a fickle kiss and a wasted life is all that you'll find.

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