Ramblin' Man

[Hank Williams](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I can settle down
And be doin' just fine
'Till I hear an old freight
Rollin' down the line
Then I hurry straight
Home and pack
And if I didn't go
I believe I'd blow my stack
I love you, baby
But you gotta understand
When the lord made me
He made a ramblin' manSome folks might say
That I'm no good
That I wouldn't settle
Down if I could
But when that open road
Starts to callin' me
There's somethin' o'er the hill
That I gotta see
Sometimes it's hard
But you gotta understand
When the lord made me
He made a ramblin' manI love to see the towns
A-passin' by
And to ride these rails
'Neath god's blue sky
Let me travel this land
From the mountains to the sea
'Cause that's the life I believe
He meant for me
And when I'm gone
And at my grave you stand

Just say God's called home
Your ra-amblin' man

Lyrics provided by