

Ramblin' Man

[Jimmie Dale Gilmore](#)

Well, I'm your Ramblin' Man
And I can lift your latch
Well, I could stay here, Mama
But I got me some trains to catch When that cold north wind stops blowing
I'll still be a walking the line
You ever see me laughing, little lady
I'm laughing just to keep from crying I'm your Ramblin' Man
And some Christmas time
Won't you hang my holy socks
On a midnight line? Well, that mountainside's just gonna sit there
That river's gonna rush on by
But don't ask me to hang around
I couldn't stay here if I tried I'm your Ramblin' Man
And I can go where I choose
And if you sing me a song, Mama
Make it a midnight blues Well, don't that moon look beautiful, baby
Climbing up through the sky?
Well, it looks like I'm gonna chase that moon
Mama, 'til the day I die I'm your Ramblin' Man
And there ain't no doubt
I'm gonna hang out late, Mama
With the midnight crowd Where the silver starlight glistens
On the green mossy banks of time
I'm gonna spend my long nights listening
And looking for a star that's mine I'm your Ramblin' Man
And 'til I come home
Won't you hang my midnight mail
On a rollin' stone?

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