Rambling On My Mind

Lucinda Williams

I got ramblin', I got ramblin' on my mind
Little boy, little boy, I got ramblin' on my mind
I hate to leave you, baby, but you treat me so unkind
I got mean things, I got mean things on my mind
I got mean things, I got mean things on my mind
I hate to leave you, baby, but you treat me so unkind
I'ma pack up my bags, I'ma leave with the morning train
I'ma pack up my bags, I'ma leave with the morning train
I hate to hear it, baby, when you call me so-and-so name
I'm goin' down to the station, take the fastest metal train I see
I'm goin' down to the station, take the fastest metal train I see
I got the blues for Mister So-And-So, he got the blues about me
Well there's one thing, baby, makes me begin to dream
The way you treat me, baby, oh I begin to think
Ramblin' on my mind
I hate to leave you, baby, but you treat me so unkind
I got ramblin', I got ramblin' on my mind
I got ramblin', ooh, I got ramblin' on my mind
I hate to leave you, baby, but you treat me so unkind

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