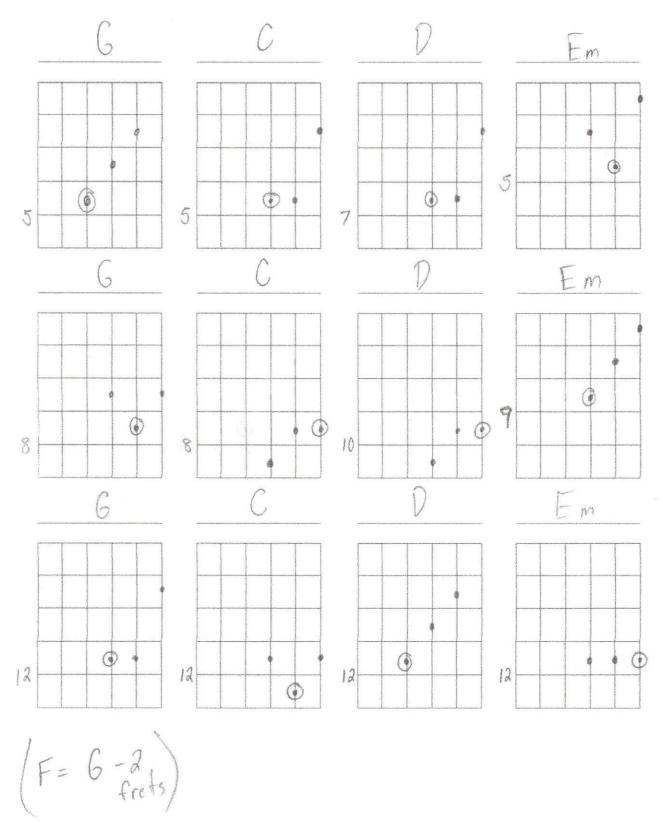
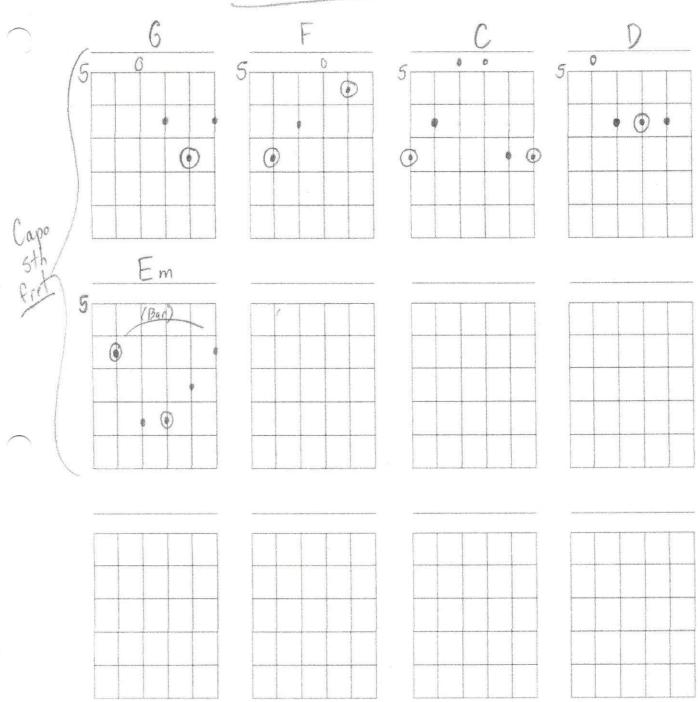
RAMBLIN' MAN (Triods)



RAMBLIN' MAN



Ramblin' Man (capoed on 5th fret)

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Chorus:
Lord I was born a Ramblin' man
Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can
                     D Bm
When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand
That I was born a Ramblin' man
My father was a Gambler down in Gorgia
                    G
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun
                     D
                                    Bm
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus
Rolling down highway forty-one
(Chorus)
                         G
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
                 G
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee
                                              Bm
they're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, lord
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Them delta women think the world of me

(Chorus)

