

Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts

G C G G
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man
G C D D
Trying to make a living and doing the best I can
C G Em C
When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand
G D G G
That I was born a rambling man

G C G G
My father was a gambler down in Georgia
G C D D
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun
C G Em C
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus
G D G G
Rolling down highway forty-one

<Chorus>

G C G G
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
G C D D
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee
C G Em C
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord
G D G G
Them delta women think the world of me

<Chorus>

