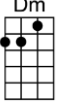
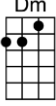
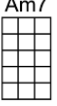
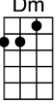
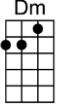
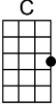
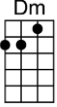
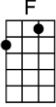
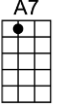
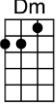
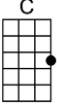
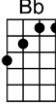
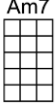
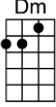

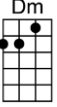
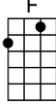
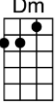
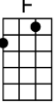
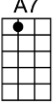
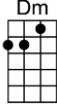
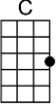
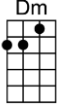
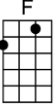
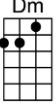
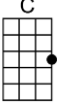
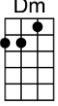
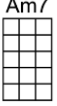


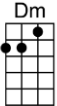
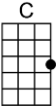
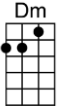
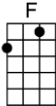
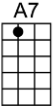
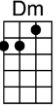
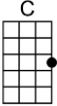
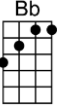
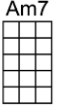
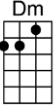
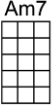
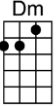
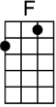
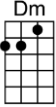
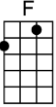
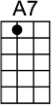
# NEVER DID NO WANDERIN' -Shearer/McKean

4/4 1...2...1234

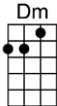
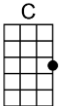
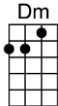
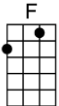
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 My mama was the cold North wind,  my daddy was the son     
 Of a railroad man from west of hell, where the trains don't even run        
 Never heard the whistle of a southbound freight, or the singing of its driving wheel   

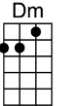
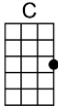
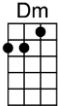
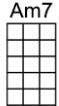
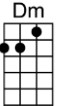
 No, I  never did no wanderin',  never did no wanderin'   
 {    } X2  
Never did no wanderin' after all.

 They say the highway's just one big road, and it goes from here to there,      
 And they say you carry a heavy load, when you're rolling down the line some-where        
 Never seen the dance of the telephone poles, as they go whizzin' by   

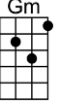
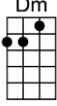
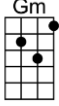
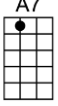
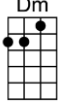
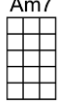
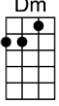
## p.2. Never Did No Wanderin'

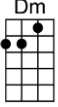
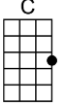
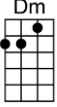
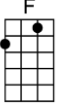
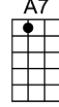
No, I never did no wanderin', never did no wanderin'

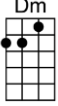
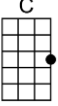
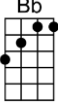
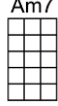
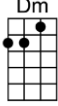
Never did no wanderin' after all.

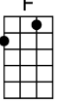
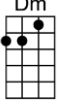
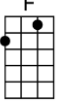
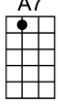
Never did no wanderin' high! Never did no wanderin' low! { } X2

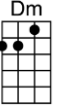
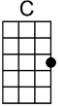
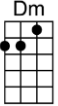
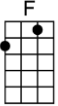
A sailor's life is a life for him, but it never was for me,

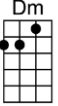
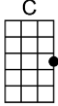
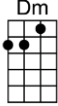
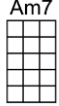
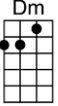
And I've never soared where the hawk might soar, or seen what the hawk might see,

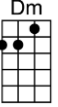
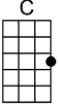
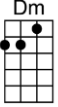
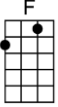
Never hiked to heaven on a mountain trail, never rode on a river's rage

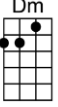
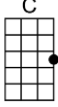
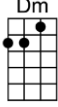
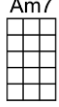
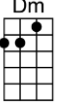
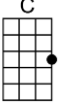
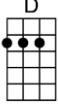
Never did no wanderin', never did no wanderin'

Never did no wanderin' after all.

Never did no wanderin', never did no wanderin'

Never did no wanderin' after all. Never did no wanderin' after all.

# NEVER DID NO WANDERIN' -Shearer/McKean

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Dm | Dm Am7 Dm | (X2)

Dm C Dm F A7  
My mama was the cold North wind, my daddy was the son  
Dm C Bb Am7 Dm Am7 Dm  
Of a railroad man from west of hell, where the trains don't even run  
F Dm F A7  
Never heard the whistle of a southbound freight, or the singing of its driving wheel

Dm C Dm F  
No, I never did no wanderin', never did no wanderin'  
Dm C {Dm Am7 Dm} X2  
Never did no wanderin' after all.

Dm C Dm F A7  
They say the highway's just one big road, and it goes from here to there,  
Dm C Bb Am7 Dm Am7 Dm  
And they say you carry a heavy load, when you're rolling down the line some-where  
F Dm F A7  
Never seen the dance of the telephone poles, as they go whizzin' by,

Dm C Dm F  
No, I never did no wanderin', never did no wanderin'  
Dm C Dm Am7 Dm  
Never did no wanderin' after all.

Gm Dm Gm A7 {Dm Am7 Dm} X2  
Never did no wanderin'... high! Never did no wanderin'... low!

Dm C Dm F A7  
A sailor's life is a life for him, but it never was for me,  
Dm C Bb Am7 Dm  
And I've never soared where the hawk might soar, or seen what the hawk might see,  
F Dm F A7  
Never hiked to heaven on a mountain trail, never rode on a river's rage

Dm C Dm F  
Never did no wanderin', never did no wanderin'  
Dm C Dm Am7 Dm  
Never did no wanderin' after all.

Dm C Dm F  
Never did no wanderin', never did no wanderin'  
Dm C Dm Am7 Dm C D  
Never did no wanderin' after all. Never did no wanderin' after all.