

# Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound Tom Paxton

Tom Paxton's version contains an extra verse not shown here.

C C F Dm  
It's a long and a dusty road, it's a hot and a heavy load  
G F C C

And the folks that I meet ain't always kind

C C F Dm  
Some are bad, some are good. Some have done the best they could  
G F C C

Some have tried to ease my troubled mind

F G C Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound  
F G C C  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound

C C F Dm  
I have wandered thru this land, just a-doing the best I can  
G F C C

Tryin' to find what I was meant to do

C C F Dm  
And the people that I see look as worried as can be  
G F C C

And it looks like they are a wandering too

## <Chorus>

C C F Dm  
I had a little girl one time, she had lips like Sherry wine  
G F C C

I loved her till my head went plumb insane

C C F Dm  
But I was too blind to see she was drifting away from me  
G F C C

And my good gal went off on the morning train

## <Chorus>

C C F Dm  
If you see me passing by and you sit and you wonder why  
G F C C

And if you wish that you were a rambling too

C C F Dm  
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace them up and bar the door  
G F C C

Thank your stars for the roof that's over you

## <Chorus>

American VI: Ain't No Grave



Studio album by Johnny Cash

