(Capo 2) C/G Intro: G D C Chorus: Lord, I was born a ramblin' man Trying to make a living and doing the best I can C Em But when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand G That I was born a ramblin' man G C G My father was a gambler down in Georgia And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus Rolling down highway forty-one (Chorus) I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee Em They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord Them delta women think the world of me. (Chorus) G Lord, I was born a ramblin' man (4 times and fade)

RAMBLIN' MAN (DICKIE BETTS, 1973)