

I'm a Lonesome Fugitive

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Medium ($\text{♩} = 120$)

Verse

1 G C D⁷ D⁷
I raised a lot of Cain back in my younger days While
lone - ly but I can't af-ford the lux - u - ry Of

5 C D⁷ G G
ma-ma used to pray my crops would fail Now
having one I love to come a - long She'd

9 G C C C
I'm a hunt-ed fug - i - tive with just two ways Out -
on - ly slow me down and they'd catch up with me For

13 C D⁷ G G
run the law or spend my life in jail. I'd
he who trav - els fast - est goes a - lone.

Chorus

17 G C D⁷ D⁷
like to settle down but they won't let me A

21 C C D⁷ D⁷
fug - i - tive must be a rolling stone Down

25 G C D⁷ D⁷
ev - 'ry road there's al - ways one more cit - y I'm

29 C D⁷ G G
on the run the high - way is my home. (I'm)