

I'm a Lonesome Fugitive

Roy Buchanan Key

Liz Anderson and Casey Anderson

Medium ($\text{♩} = 120$)

Verse

1 A D E⁷ E⁷

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 D E⁷ A A

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

9 A D D D

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 D E⁷ A A

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

Chorus

17 A D E⁷ E⁷

like to settle down but they won't let me A

21 D D E⁷ E⁷

fug - i - tive must be a rolling stone Down

25 A D E⁷ E⁷

ev - 'ry road there's al - ways one more cit - y I'm

29 D E⁷ A A

on the run the high - way is my home. (I'm)