

# My Rough And Rowdy Ways

Lefty Frizzell

For years and years, I've rambled  
I drank my wine and gambled  
But one day I thought  
I would settle down

I have met a perfect lady  
She said, she'd be my baby  
We built a cottage  
In the old hometown

But somehow I can't forget  
My good old rambling ways  
The railroad trains  
Are calling me away

I may be tough, I may be wild  
I may be rough but that's just my style  
I can't give up my good old  
Rough and rowdy ways

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