

Bound to Ramble

The John Butler Trio

I walk for miles, circumnavigate these lands.
Walking blindly, holding out my hands.
And I pass the stones, that remind me why I am here.
I follow the setting sun, and you were there.

Don't you see what she done to me.
I was running blind, but now I can be.
If there's just one sign, hell you know I can see.
Girl I'm meant for you, you are meant for me.

So I say,
I'm bound to ramble,
All my days with another.
All my days.

Her teachings in every day.
And boy I know she ain't preaching, but I feel the need to pray
.
She's like the ocean size pounding on my shores.
Knocking down all my walls, opening up all my doors.

My love of you.
Ramble away.
'Cos I'm bound to ramble.
With my lover, all my days

I'm bound to ramble... ohhhh yer x 8
I'm bound to ramble...