

Ramblin' Man

The Allman Brothers Band

R: Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,
trying to make a living and doin the best I can.
When it`s time for leaving, I hope you`ll understand,
that I was born a ramblin man.

1. My father was a gambler down in Georgia.
He wound upon the wrong end of a gun.
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus,
rollin` down highway forty one

R:

2. I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning,
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee.
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord.
Them Delta women think the world of me.

R:

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