

# Ramblin'

Aretha Franklin

I've got the blues for the highway  
Rambling blues, I got to go  
I better start running  
Because walking for me is much too slow, oh, yes it is

I'm undecided whether to go or stay  
It's true I love you baby but I can not make it this way  
Oh, baby, I just can't make it this way, oh no, I can't

You've got me worried every night and day, oh yes, I do now  
Well I'm just plain and tired sick of your funky ways

Yeah, hey, baby, yeah  
Tell them about it  
I understand you  
Yeah, tell them about it, yeah, oh

So long baby, baby, goodbye  
I'm gonna start rambling, gonna be rambling till the day I die  
Yeah, baby, gonna ramble ramble ramble ramble  
Get into something until the day I die, yes I am

Oh, so long, oh, so long  
Tell them about it, tell them about it right now  
So long baby, oh yeah  
Tell the story, rambling  
I'm gonna be rambling  
Till the day I die, yeah, oh yeah  
You got it baby, you got it  
So long baby, oh