

## Ramblin Kind

Casey Donahew Band

Well I've been to New York and I've been out to L.A.  
I floated down the Brazos City Hurricane  
Lost myself somewhere along the way  
And I found myself sittin' in this cheap cafe

I was talkin' with the waitress, with the crooked smile and painted on face  
She said "A-hey mister can you get me, out of this place?"

Now I'm on a Greyhound bus, rollin' hard and fast  
Lookin' at the world through the bottom of my glass  
Said it's a good thing I got this photographic mind  
'Cause I'm just your Ramblin' kind

Sometimes I hear, a little voice inside my head  
He says "Call in sick to work, sit on your couch instead  
Grow yourself a beard, start actin' a little weird

Well there was a judge in Johnson County, said that I did not appear  
Before his court, said I was stuck in Ft. Worth  
Just sippin' on a long one, sittin on my back porch

I'm on a Greyhound bus, rollin' hard and fast  
Lookin' at the world through the bottom of my glass  
Said it's a good thing I got this photographic mind  
'Cause I'm just your Ramblin' kind

Most of these days, I just get high and watch the tube  
Hang out at my friends' place swim in their pool  
I drink all o' their beer, I smoke all of their weed  
I don't ever steal I just, take what I need

I'm on a Greyhound bus, rollin' hard and fast  
Lookin' at the world through the bottom of my glass  
Said it's a good thing I got this photographic mind  
'Cause I'm just your Ramblin' kind  
I said I'm just your Ramblin' kind