

# Free Born Rambling Man

David Allan Coe

I never meant to leave her my intentions were to stay  
It wasn't nothing she had done or nothing she could say  
To change this old familiar feeling that makes chills run through my skin  
Less she read my mind and saw the signs that point around the bend  
My toothbrush never leaves my pocket there's no anchor on my feet  
If my sleepin' bag gets dusty and there's not enough to eat  
I may stay an extra day till I find another town  
You can bet there's not a lady that can show this freight train down  
And I'll be moving in the morning leaving you behind  
If anyone should ask you you can tell them they will find  
Somebody walking down the highway with a guitar in his hand  
And I'll always be remembered as a free born rambling man

Lord tell the children when they find me that I died but not in vain  
They can find reincarnation in the whistle of a train  
And each time they hear the whistle blow through the stillness of the land  
They'll know that I was happy as a free born rambling man  
And I'll be moving...