

## Too Weak To Ramble

Dr. Dog

I was a child when I left home.  
I wandered blindly until I roamed.  
While others have secrets I have none.  
Now I'm too weak, too weak, too weak, to ramble

Bitter the fruit  
Withered the vine  
Long gone the virgin who danced til she died  
I'm here in the valley, hidden from light  
Too weak, too weak, too weak, to ramble

Too low to get up  
Too weak to try  
Too drunk to stagger  
Too gone to lie  
I always told myself I'd make it out of here alive  
But, I'm too weak, too weak, too weak, to ramble