

Didn't He Ramble

Dr. John

Teacher used to warn him, long, long time ago
Son, you're playin a losing game and your you're gonna lose aga
in
When you play, you've got to pay, and you've got to pay some da
y
And when you do, the groundhogs gonna be shakin' your hand...

Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble
Rambled all around, in and out of town
Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble
He rambled till the butcher cut him down

His feet was in the market, his head was in the street
Lady pass him by, said "look at the market meat"
He grabbed her pocket book and said I wish you well
She pulled out a 32 and said, "I'll see you first in hell!"

Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble
Rambled all around, in and out of town
Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble
He rambled till the butcher cut him down

He slipped into the cat house, made love to the stable
Madam caught him cold, said "I'll pay you when I be able"
Six months had passed and she stood all she could stand
She said when I'm through with you, "the groundhog gonna shake
your hand"

And he rambled, didn't he ramble
Rambled all around, in and out of town
Didn't he ramble, didn't he ramble
He rambled till the butcher cut him down