

Rambling Rose

Floyd Cramer

Ramblin rose, ramblin rose
Why you ramble, no one knows
Wild and wind-blown, that's how you've grown
Who can cling to a ramblin rose?

Ramble on, ramble on
When your ramblin days are gone
Who will love you with a love true
When your ramblin days are through?

Ramblin rose, ramblin rose
Why I want you, heaven knows
Though I love you with a love true
Who can cling to a ramblin rose?

Spoken
Ramblin rose, ramblin rose
Why I want you, heaven knows
Though I love you with a love true
Who can cling to a ramblin rose?