

# Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

Johnny Cash

It's a long and a dusty road,  
a hot and a heavy load,  
and the folks that I meet ain't always kind.  
Some are bad, some are good,  
some have done the best they could  
and some have tried to ease my troubled mind.

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,  
where I'm bound,  
can't help but wonder where I'm bound,

I've been wandering through this land,  
just doing the best I can,  
trying to find what I was meant to do.  
And the people that I see  
look as worried as can be  
and it looks like they are wandering too.

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,  
where I'm bound,  
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,

Well I had a little girl one time,  
she had lips like sherry wine,  
and she loved me till my head went plum insane.  
But I was too blind to see  
that she was drifting away from me  
and my good gal went off on the morning train.

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,  
where I'm bound,  
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,

If you see me passing by,  
and you sit and you wonder why,  
and you wish that you were rambling too.  
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor,  
lace them up and bar the door  
and thank your stars for the roof thats over you.

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,  
where I'm bound,  
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,

I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,  
where I'm bound,  
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,