

Ramblin' Man

Serena Ryder

I can settle down and be doin' just fine
'Til I hear an old freight rollin' down the line
Then I hurry straight home and pack
And if I didn't go, I believe I'd blow my stack

I love you baby, but you gotta understand
That when the Lord made me, He made a Ramblin' Man

Some folks might say that I'm no good
That I wouldn't settle down if I could
But when that open road starts to callin' me
There's somethin' o'er the hill that I gotta see

Sometimes it's hard but you gotta understand
That when the Lord made me, He made a Ramblin' Man

I love to see the towns a-passin' by
And to ride these rails, 'neath God's blue sky
Let me travel this land from the mountains to the sea
'Cause that's the life I believe, He meant for me

And when I'm gone and at my grave you stand
Just say God called home your Ramblin' Man
And when I'm gone and at my grave you stand
Just say God called home your Ramblin' Man