

Where I'm Bound

The Kingston Trio

It's a long and a dusty road
It's a hard and a heavy load
And the folks we meet ain't always kind
Some are bad and some are good
Some have done the best they could
Some have tried to ease our troublin' 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 have traveled across this land
Just a doin' the best I can
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do
And the faces that I see
Are as worried as can be
Looks like they've been wonderin' too

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 had a buddy, way back home
But he started out to roam
And I hear that he's out by Monterey
And sometimes, when I've had a few
His voice comes singin' through
And I'm goin' out to see him some old day

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

If you see us passin' by
And you sit and you wonder why
And you wish that you were a rambler too
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor
Lace 'em up, bar the door
And thank the stars for the roof that's over you

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

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Can't help but wonder where I'm bound