

## 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

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