

Don't Tell Me Mind

The Seekers

I'll ramble far and wide,
But who knows where I'll be,
Walkin' down some rocky road,
Or sailin' 'cross the sea?
I have no true love,
No girl to leave behind.
It's my life, and I like it;
Don't tell me my mind.

Don't tell me my mind,
Don't tell me that I'm wrong.
Let this song be remembered
When I'm dead and gone.
Don't tell me my mind,
Don't tell me that I'm wrong.
Let this song be remembered when I'm gone.
I'll go and see this world of ours
And all it's people too,
From China to America,
Across the oceans blue.
I'll sing about my travels;
Good times I'll surely find.
It's my life, and I like it;
Don't tell me my mind.

You say I'm kind of foot-loose,
I'll never settle down.
But I don't want to hang around
In this old one-horse town.
I've got so many things to do
And, oh, so little time.
It's my life, and I like it;
Don't tell me my mind.

Let this song be remembered when I'm gone.