Have you ever had a thing for a woman A thing that makes you lose your mind? Every time I start to think about her Sends shivers up and down my spine

My daddy was a bit of a rounder Said these women are gonna make you go blind I told my old man that I'm right over here Like the way I see just fine

I'm the son of a ramblin' man
Son of a runnin' kind
I'm the son of a ramblin' man
I come from a long, long line

Well, I'm just a hillbilly gypsy I ain't much for settling down If I thought somebody might miss me Maybe I'd hang around

So I better keep on drifting
As every town just a little too small
Ain't nothin' in the world like a woman
I'm going to try to love them all

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