

# Ramblin' Fever

Willie Nelson

My hat don't hang on the same nail too long  
My ears can't stand to hear the same old song  
I don't leave the highway long enough  
To bog down in the mud  
I've got ramblin' fever in my blood

Caught this ramblin' fever long ago  
When I first heard a lonesome whistle blow  
If someone said, I ever gave a damn  
Man, they damn sure told you wrong  
I've had ramblin' fever all along

Ramblin' fever  
The kind that can't be measured by degrees  
Ramblin' fever  
There ain't no kind of cure for my disease

There's times that I'd like to bed down on a sofa  
And let some pretty lady rub my back  
And spend the early mornin' drinkin' coffee  
Talkin' about when I'll be comin' back

But I don't let no no woman, tie me down  
And I never get too old to get around  
I want to die along the highway and rot away  
Like some old high-line pole  
Rest this ramblin' fever in my soul

Ramblin' fever  
The kind that can't be measured by degrees  
Ramblin' fever  
There ain't no kind of cure for my disease

Ramblin' fever  
Ramblin' fever