

Ramblin' Man

by Dickey Betts (1973)

G *Fma7* *G(1/2)* *Gsus4(1/2)* *G*
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,
G *C* *D* *D*
trying to make a living and doing the best I can.
C *G* *Em* *C*
When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand, that
G *D7* *G(1/2)* *Gsus4(1/2)* *G*
I was born a rambling man.

G *Fma7* *G(1/2)* *Gsus4(1/2)* *G*
My father was a gambler down in Georgia.
G *C* *D* *D*
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun.
C *G* *Em* *C*
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus,
G *D7* *G(1/2)* *Gsus4(1/2)* *G*
rolling down highway forty-one.

G *Fma7* *G(1/2)* *Gsus4(1/2)* *G*
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning,
G *C* *D* *D*
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee.
C *G* *Em* *C*
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord.
G *D7* *G(1/2)* *Gsus4(1/2)* *G*
Them Delta women think the world of me.