

# Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts

Intro: G D C G

G F G G  
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,  
G C 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,  
G D G  
that I was born a rambling man.

G F G G  
My father was a gambler down in Georgia.  
G C 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 D G  
rolling down highway forty-one.

G F G G  
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,  
G C 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,  
G D G  
that I was born a rambling man.

G F G G  
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning,  
G C D  
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee.  
C G Em C  
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord.  
G D G  
Them Delta women think the world of me.

G F G G  
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,  
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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,  
G D G  
that I was born a rambling man.