

**[Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C]**

It's a long and a dusty road, it's a **[F]** hot and a **[Em]** heavy **[Dm]** load,  
And the **[G7]** folks I meet, ain't always **[C]** kind.  
Some are bad, some are good, some have **[F]** done the **[Em]** best they **[Dm]** could,  
**[G7]** Some have tried to ease my troubled **[C]** mind.

*{chorus}*

And I **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound, where I'm  
**[Am]** bound, I **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound.

Well, I've been around this land, just a-**[F]**-doin' the **[Em]** best I **[Dm]** can,  
**[G7]** Tryin' to find what I was meant to **[C]** do,  
And the people that I see look as **[F]** worried **[Em]** as can **[Dm]** be,  
And it **[G7]** looks like they are a-wonderin' **[C]** too.

*{chorus}*

Well, I had a little girl one time, she had **[F]** lips like **[Em]** sherry **[Dm]** wine ,  
And she **[G7]** loved me till my head went plumb **[C]** insane ,  
But I was too blind to see she was **[F]** drifting **[Em]** away from **[Dm]** me,  
And my **[G7]** good gal went off on a morning **[C]** train.

*{chorus}*

I had a buddy way back home, but he **[F]** started **[Em]** out to **[Dm]** roam,  
And I **[G7]** hear he's out by Frisco **[C]** bay. And sometimes when I've had a few,  
his old **[F]** voice comes **[Em]** ringing' **[Dm]** through,  
And I'm **[G7]** goin' out to see him some old **[C]** day.

*{chorus}*

If you see me passin' by and you **[F]** sit and **[Em]** wonder **[Dm]** why,  
And you **[G7]** wish that you were a rambler **[C]** too,  
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em **[F]** up and **[Em]** bar the **[Dm]** door,  
And **[G7]** thank the stars for the roof that's over **[C]** you.

*{chorus}*

**I Can't Help  
But Wonder  
Where I'm  
Bound**

**Tom Paxton  
1964**