

Ramblin' Man

[A] Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man.

Trying to make a living and [D] doing the best I [E7] can.

[D] When it's time for [A] leaving, I [F#m] hope you'll under[D]stand,

[A] That I was [E7] born a rambling [A] man.

My father was a [D] gambler down in [A] Georgia.

He wound up on the [D] wrong end of a [E7] gun.

And [D] I was born in the [A] back seat of a [F#m] Greyhound [D] bus,

[A] Rolling down [E7] highway forty-[A] one.

Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man.

Trying to make a living and [D] doing the best I [E7] can.

[D] When it's time for [A] leaving, I [F#m] hope you'll under[D]stand,

[A] That I was [E7] born a rambling [A] man.

I'm on my way to [D] New Orleans this [A] morning.

Leaving out of [D] Nashville, Tennes[E7]see.

They're [D] always having a [A] good time down on the [F#m] bayou, [D] Lord,

Them [A] delta women [E7] think the world of [A] me.

Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man.

Trying to make a living and [D] doing the best I [E7] can.

[D] When it's time for [A] leaving, I [F#m] hope you'll under[D]stand,

[A] That I was [E7] born a rambling [A] man.

Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man.

Lord, I was [G] born a ramblin' [A] man...