

Rambling Waltz
Christine Lavin

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Subject: /1/Lavin.Christine/RamblingWaltz.tab

RAMBLING WALTZ (Christine Lavin)

[Actually in Bb; capo 3.]
[Each chord is one 3/4 measure.]
[* after an Am means it has a hammer-on from 0 to 1 on the B string.]
[* after a D means it has a hammer-on from 0 to 2 on the E string.]

G C G C G C G C

[intro]

G G Am Am*
Alone on the stage, you re a cowboy in lights
D D* C G
Charming the audience, night after night
G G Am Am*
They clap their hands for you, they all wish you well
D D* C D D* Dsus4 D
They go home to families, you go home to hotels

Well there s cranky bartenders, old chambermaids
Young waitresses who might like to get laid
Some treat you with contempt, and some with respect
Their faces stay with you, their names you forget

Am G Am G
You re a rambler, a singer of songs
Am G C D D* Dsus4 D
Women don t understand, and don t wait for you long
G G Am Am*
Now you gotta keep moving, travelling on
D D* C G C G C
The road s calling you, and you wish you were gone

Well, some call you a rambler, some call you a rogue
Some think you re a gambler, some think you re a joke
If I knew you better, I might not agree

But all I know of you is what I can see

With guitar in your hand and the light in your eyes
You come on so strong, you appear to be wise
When it s all over, you ve nothing to so
But sit in some barroom and down quite a few

You re a rambler, a singer of songs
Women don t understand, and don t stay with you for very long
Now you gotta keep moving, travelling on
The road s calling you, and you wish you were gone

Oh you re tired of the East Coast, you long for the West
Where the sun always shines, and the beer tastes the best
But you need what you re getting up there on the stage
And you like making more than a journeyman s wage

So you re trapped in the music that you do so well
You re trapped in the comforts of fancy hotels
It s nothing you ve said, I just think I can tell
If you had your way, you d be gone

You re a rambler, a singer of songs
Women don t understand, and don t love you for long
Now you gotta keep moving, travelling on
The road s calling you, and you wish you were gone

G **G** **Am** **Am***
Now you gotta keep moving, travelling on
D [stop] **C** [stop] **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**.
The road s calling you, now you re gone

TAB:

The intro uses this picking pattern, and the rest of the song is similar, but I can t exactly figure it out.

G	C
E -----3----- -----3-----	
B 0----- -----1-----	
G -----0--- -----0---	
D ----0----- ----2-----	
A ----- 3-----	
E 3----- -----	
^ . ^ . ^ .	^ . ^ . ^ .