

Rambling Waltz  
Christine Lavin

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

RAMBLING WALTZ (Christine Lavin)

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[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 show  
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

<b>G</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Am*</b>						
Now you gotta keep moving, travelling on									
<b>D</b> [stop]	<b>C</b> [stop]	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b> .	
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.

<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
E -----3-----	-----3-----
B 0-----	-1-----
G -----0---	-----0---
D ----0-----	----2-----
A -----	3-----
E 3-----	-----
^ . ^ . ^ .	^ . ^ . ^ .