

Ramblin Gal

Hurray for the Riff Raff

I used to be a ramblin gal
Oh but I got tired, and I settled down.
A long long way, my feet did try
Till the life got heavy and the times got hard.
I ve been out east, and I ve been out west
But the southern states are the ones I love the best.
Alabam, Mississip, Louisan
The Carolines, Tennessee, and Georgia s kind.

Well in California I nearly lost my head
I wound up wishing that I was dead.
But when I reached Cheyenne
I was feeling clear wanted to live again.
Well I shed a tear in nearly every state
Just wandering down that lost highway.
Now the open road, starts to calling me
But there ain t no place that I want to be.

Yes I used to be a ramblin gal
Oh but i got tired and I settled down.