

Wayward Drifter
J.B. Beverley

[Verse 1]

G Ya the wind it swept in through the trees like a train through this old town
D
Am Now that everybodies gone that heartaches come a around.
C
G
D Ya tonight the moon just will not shine.and I can t see the stars.
Am
C I got nothing to think about except this broken heart.
G

[Verse 2]

G Well the one I love has gone away cause she could not be true. So I packed some
D things took off that ring,
Am
C and put on them walking shoes. I headed out the door like I done before but this
G time with a plan.
D
Am
C
G I m gonna pick some tunes by the light of the moon just a roaming round this
land.

[Chorus]

G And I ll be that wayward drifter walking down the railroad tracks. Lord if I get
D gone I m a ramblin on
Am
C and I aint looking back. From the switch yard with this old guitar I m a heading
G to your town.
D
Am And I ll sing you a song play all night long but I can t stick around.
C
G

[Verse 3]

G Another town gone, another lonely song, another endless mile. Now I can always
D stay and change my ways but
Am
C that just aint my style. And you can tempt me with an eternity of love and gold
G sunshine. But In the end
D
C I m my only friend and I ll tell you one more time.
G

[Chorus]

G That I ll be that wayward drifter walking down the railroad tracks. Lord if I
D get gone I m a ramblin on
Am

C **G** **D**
and I aint looking back. From the switch yard with this old guitar I m a heading
to your town.

Am **C** **G**
And I ll sing you a song play all night long but I can t stick around.

[Verse 4]

G **D** **Am**
I guess I ll keep on walking and hoping on these old trains. Cause with my six
string and without that ring

C **G** **D**
Am
I aint got no complaints. And I d love to spend another night with everyone of
you. But I love the feel

C **G**
of a rumblin steel and I gotta push on through.

[Chorus]

G **D** **Am**
And I ll be that wayward drifter walking down the railroad tracks. Lord if I get
gone I m a ramblin on

C **G** **D**
and I aint looking back. From the switch yard with this old guitar I m a heading
to your town.

Am **C** **G**
And I ll sing you a song play all night long but I can t stick around.