

Ramblin Fever
Merle Haggard

[Intro]

G **C** **G** **D** **G** **C** **D** **G**

[Verse 1]

My hat don t hang on the same nail too long **C**
G **D**
My ears can t stand to hear the same old song
G **C** **G**
An I don t leave the highway long enough to bog down in the mud
D **G**
cause I ve got ramblin fever in my blood

[Verse 2]

I caught this ramblin fever long ago **C**
G **D**
When I first heard a lonesome whistle blow
G **C** **G**
If someone said I ever gave a damn, the damn sure told you wrong
G
I ve had ramblin fever all along

[Chorus]

C
Ramblin fever
G **D**
The kind that can t be measured by degrees
G **C**
Ramblin fever
D **G**
There ain t no kind of cure for my disease

[Verse 3]

There s times I d like to bed down on a sofa **C**
G **C**
And let some pretty lady rub my back
G
And spend the early morning drinking coffee
G
And talkin about when I ll be coming back

[Verse 4]

cause I don t let no woman tie me down **C**
G **D**

And I ll never get too old to get around

G

C

G

I want to die along the highway and rot away like some old high-line pole

D

G

Rest this ramblin fever in my soul

[Chorus]

C

Ramblin fever

G

D

The kind that can t be measured by degrees

G

C

Ramblin fever

G

D

G

There ain t no kind of cure for my disease, yeah

[End]

G C G D G C G D G