

Ramblin Man  
Moriarty

**Em**  
I can settle down and be doin just fine  
**D** **Em**  
Till I hear an old train rollin down the line  
**Em**  
Then I hurry up, home and pack  
**D** **Em**  
And if I didn t go, I believe I d blow my stack  
**Em**  
Oh I love you babe but you gotta understand  
**D** **Em**  
When the Lord made me, he made a ramblin man  
**Em**  
Some folks might say that I m no good  
**D** **Em**  
That I wouldn t settle down even if I should  
**Em**  
Let me travel this land from the mountains to the sea  
**D** **Em**  
Cause it s the life I believe He meant for me  
**EM**  
And when I m gone and at my grave you stand  
**D** **Em**  
Say, the Lord called home your ramblin man

**Em**  
I like to see the towns a-passin by  
**D** **Em**  
And the clouds are drifting neath God s blue sky  
**Em**  
When that open road starts to calling me  
**D** **Em**  
There s something over the hill that I ve got to see  
**Em**  
Well I know it s hard but you gotta understand  
**D** **Em**  
When the Lord made me, he made a ramblin man

**Em**  
I could settle down, and be doin just fine  
**D** **Em**  
Till I hear an old train, going down the line  
**Em**  
And I hurry up, home and pack  
**D** **Em**  
And if I didn t go, I believe I d blow my stack  
**Em**

Well I love you babe, but you gotta understand

**D**

**Em**

When the Lord made me, he made a ramblin man

**D**

**Em**

When the Lord made me, he made a ramblin man