

**My Sportin Life**  
**Steppenwolf**

Capo 1

**G** **D**  
Though I can t show you the years of my life  
**C** **G**  
That I spend on the road to freedom  
**G** **D**  
Don t let it throw you, I know of your strife  
**C** **G**  
I know what it s like to roam  
**G** **D**  
I sang em a glad song, played em a sad song  
**C** **G**  
Sang em the whole night long  
**G** **D**  
Just for a dollar or what they could offer  
**C** **G**  
To somebody s ramblin boy

**C** **G**  
When the fun was done, I would pack my bags and I was gone  
**D** **C** **G**  
Though the women were kind there was nothing to bind me to one  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Til somebody changed my rough and rowdy ways  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Somebody changed my ole carousing days  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Oh when I was a young boy I learned to survive  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
Til somebody came and stayed my sportin life

I lived in the barrooms the juke joints and gin mills  
I worked any dive in town  
Never to proud to pass my hat around  
In every place I found  
I ll sing you a glad song, play you a sad song  
Sing em the whole night long  
Just for a dollar or what you can offer  
To somebody s ramblin boy

There were times when lonely was the only feeling left in me  
Or when the cold and the rain made it hard on a man to be free  
Till somebody changed my tough and hungry days  
Somebody changed my rough and rowdy ways  
Now I don t really care no more bout nickels and a dime  
The one I love is all I need to help me spend my time

Somebody came and rolled away my stone  
Somebody came, and she made me feel at home  
Somebody changed my rough and rowdy ways  
Somebody changed my ole carousing days  
Oh when I was young boy I learned to stay alive  
Til somebody came and stayed my sportin life

I ll sing you a glad song, play you a sad song  
Sing em the whole night long  
Just for a dollar or what you can offer  
To somebody s ramblin boy