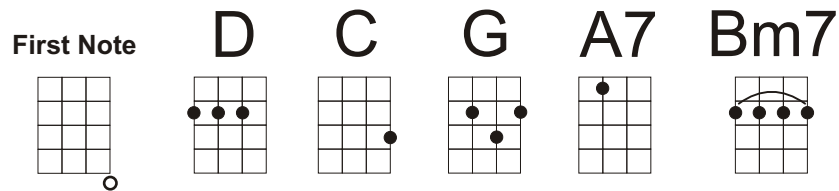


Ramblin Man



[D] Lord, I was [C] born a ramblin' [D] man,
 Tryin' to make a livin' and [G] doin' the best I [A7] can.
 And [G] when it's time for [D] leavin',
 I [Bm7] hope you'll under[G]stand,
 [D] That I was [A7] born a ramblin' [D] man.

My [D] father was a [G] gambler down in [D] Georgia,
 And he wound up on the [G] wrong end of a [A7] gun.
 And [G] I was born in the [D] back seat of a [Bm7] Greyhound [G] bus
 [D] Rollin' down [A7] Highway Forty-[D]one.

[D] Lord, I was [C] born a ramblin' [D] man,
 Tryin' to make a livin' and [G] doin' the best I [A7] can.
 And [G] when it's time for [D] leavin',
 I [Bm7] hope you'll under[G]stand,
 [D] That I was [A7] born a ramblin' [D] man.

I'm [D] on my way to New [G] Orleans this [D] mornin',
 Leaving out of Nash[G]ville, Tenness[A7]ee,
 They're [G] always having a [D] good time down on the [Bm7] bayou, [G] Lord
 Them [D] Delta women [A7] think the world of [D] me.

[D] Lord, I was [C] born a ramblin' [D] man,
 Tryin' to make a livin' and [G] doin' the best I [A7] can.
 And [G] when it's time for [D] leavin',
 I [Bm7] hope you'll under[G]stand,
 [D] That I was [A7] born a ramblin' [D] man.

Lord, I was [C] born a ramblin' [D] man
 Repeat & Fade