

# RAMBLIN' MAN

**Intro: 4 measures fast 4/4 time with tambourine**

**Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,**  
Tryin' to make a living and doin' the best I can.  
**When it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand,**  
**That I was born a ramblin' man.**

My father was a gambler down in Georgia.  
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun.  
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus,  
Rollin' down highway forty-one.

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**When it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand,**  
**That I was born a ramblin' man.**

**(STOP) 1 2 3 4, 2 2 3 4, 3 2 3 4, 1**

**Guitar solo: 16 measures**

I'm on my way to New Orleans this mornin',  
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee.  
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord.  
Them Delta women think the world of me.

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**When it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand,**  
**That I was born a ramblin' man.**

**Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, (Guitar riff)**  
**Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, (Guitar riff)**  
**Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, (Guitar riff)**  
**Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, (Guitar riff)**

**Guitar solo: to end**