

I Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

Tom Paxton

I-49

It's a long and a dusty road,
 it's a hot and a heavy load,
 And the folks I meet ain't always kind.
 Some are bad, some are good,
 some have done the best they could,
 Some have tried to ease my troubled mind.

C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C
 C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C

D
G Bm Em
A A7 F#m D
D
G Bm Em
A D

Chorus: Dm G/C C Em/C Am
 And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound,
 Dm G/C C
 I can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

Em A D F#m Bm
Em A D

Well, I've been around this land,
 just a-doin' the best I can,
 Tryin' to find what I was meant to do,
 And the faces that I see
 look as worried as can be,
 And it looks like they are a-wonderin' too.

C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C
 C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C

Chorus

Well, I had a little girl one time,
 she had lips like sherry wine
 And she loved me till my head went plumb insane.
 But I was too blind to see
 she was drifting away from me,
 And my good gal went off on a morning train.

C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C
 C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C

Chorus

I had a buddy way back home,
 but he started out to roam,
 And I hear he's out by Frisco bay
 And sometimes when I've had a few,
 his old voice comes singin' through,
 And I'm goin' out to see him some old day.

C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C
 C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C

Chorus

If you see me passin' by
 and you sit and wonder why,
 And you wish that you were a rambler too,
 Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor,
 lace `em up and bar the door,
 And thank the stars for the roof that's over you.

C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C
 C
 F Am Dm
 G G7 G6 C

Chorus