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Ramblin Man; The Allman Brothers Band (n)
Chorus:
   Lord, I was born a ramblin' man
   Tryin to make a living and doing the best I can
   But 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
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun
And I was born in the back seat
Of a Greyhound bus
Rolling down highway forty-one
(Chorus) (Break)
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
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.
(Chorus) [outro: last chorus line 4x]
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