

# Rambling Man in Bm

9

Intro Guitar strum + steel

Bm  
I can settle down and be doing just fine  
Till I hear an old train rolling down the line  
Then I hurry straight home and pack  
And if I didn't go I believe I'd blow my stack  
I love you baby but you gotta understand  
When the Lord made me He made a rambling man

C#m?  
G#7

Break

Some folks might say that I'm no good  
That I wouldn't settle down if I could  
But when that open road starts to calling me  
There's something over the hill that I gotta see  
Sometimes it's hard but you gotta understand  
When the Lord made me He made a rambling man

Break

I love to see the towns a passing by  
And to ride these rails 'neath God's blue sky  
Let me travel this land from the mountains to the sea  
Cause that's the life I believe He meant for me  
And when I'm gone and at my grave you stand  
Just say God called home your rambling man