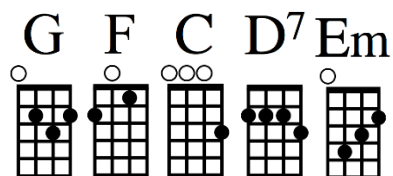


Ramblin' Man – by Dickie Betts



Strum: ↓↓↑↑↓↑

Intro: /1, 2, 3, 4/ [G] [F] ↓↓↑ [C] ↓↓↑ [G] [G]

[G] Lord I was [F] ↓↓↑ born a [C] ↓↓↑ ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D7] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D7] born a ramblin' [G] man [G]

[G] My father was a [C] gambler down in [G] Georgia
[G] And he wound up on the [C] wrong end of a [D7] gun
[C] And I was born in the [G] back seat of a [Em] Greyhound [C] bus
[G] Rolling down [D7] highway forty-[G]one [G]

[G] Lord I was [F] ↓↓↑ born a [C] ↓↓↑ ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D7] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D7] born a ramblin' [G] man [G]

[G] [F] ↓↓↑ [C] ↓↓↑ [G] [G]

[G] I'm on my way to [C] New Orleans this [G] morning
[G] Leavin' out of [C] Nashville, Tenne-[D7]ssee
They're [C] always havin' a [G] good time down on the [Em] Bayou, [C] Lord
[G] Them delta women [D7] think the world of [G] me [G]

[G] Lord I was [F] ↓↓↑ born a [C] ↓↓↑ ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D7] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D7] born a ramblin' [G] man [G]

[G] Lord I was [F] ↓↓↑ born a [C] ↓↓↑ ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] ↓↓↑ born a [C] ↓↓↑ ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] ↓↓↑ born a [C] ↓↓↑ ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] ↓↓↑ born a [C] ↓↓↑ ramblin' [G] man [G]

[G] [F] ↓↓↑ [C] ↓↓↑ [G] [G]

[G] [F] ↓↓↑ [C] ↓↓↑ [G] ↓