RAMBLIN' MAN

INTRO: G |F C|G |G (2X) F G С Lord I was born a Ramblin' man Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can Em G C When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand G D That I was born a Ramblin' man G G С

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

GFCGLord I was born a Ramblin' manGCDTryin' to make a living and doing the best I canCGEmCWhen it's time for leaving I hope you'll understandGDGGThat I was born a Ramblin' man

GCGI'm on my way to New Orleans this morning<br/>GCDDLeavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee<br/>CGCGEmCThey're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, lord<br/>GGDGGThose delta women think the world of me

GFCGLord I was born a Ramblin' manGCDTryin' to make a living and doing the best I canCGEmCWhen it's time for leaving I hope you'll understandGDGGThat I was born a Ramblin' man (REPEAT CHORUS)