

Ramblin Man

Capo - 1

[Intro]

E B A A/E

[Chorus]

E D E

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man

A B

Trying to make a living and doing the best I can

A E C#m A

But when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand

E B E

That I was born a ramblin' man

[Verse 1]

E A E

My father was a gambler down in Georgia

A B

And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

A E C#m A

And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

E B E

Rolling down highway forty-one

[Chorus]

E D E

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man

A B

Trying to make a living and doing the best I can

A E C#m A

But when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand

E B E

That I was born a ramblin' man

Play "Intro to Solo"; then "Solo" (rhythm plays intro & verse).

[Verse 2]

E A E

I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

 A B

Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee

 A E C#m A

They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord

 E B E

Them delta women think the world of me.

[Chorus]

E D E

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man

 A B

Trying to make a living and doing the best I can

 A E C#m A

But when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand

E B E

That I was born a ramblin' man

[Outro]

E D E

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man 4x

Solo G F G *(repeat n fade...)*