

Where I'm bound

It's a long and dusty road, it's a hot and heavy load
And the people that you meet aren't always kind
Some are bad, some are good some have done the best they could
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind

But I can't help but wonder
Where I'm bound, where I'm bound
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound

I have been around this land just doing the best I can
Trying to find what I was meant to do
And the faces that I see are as worried as can be
And I think that they are wondering too

* Refrain

I had a buddy way back home, till he started out to roam
Now I hear he's out by Frisco Bay
Sometimes when I've had a few, his voice comes singing through
And I'm going out to see him some old day

* Refrain

If you see me passing by and you sit and wonder why
You weren't meant to be a Rambler too

Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace them up, and bar the door
And thank the stars for the roof that's over you

* Refrain