

ROUSTABOUT - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Giant - Baum - Kaye)

I'm just a roustabout  
Shifted from town to town  
No job can hold me down, I'm just a knock-around guy  
There's a lot of space beneath that sky  
Till I find my place there's no doubt...  
I'll be a rovin' roustabout

Call me the carefree kind  
I wander with the breeze  
My mind and heart's at ease  
Doing what pleases me best  
Gotta keep-a movin' east or west  
Till I find my place there's no doubt  
I'll be a rovin' roustabout

And even if a pretty girl, should catch my eye  
I'll give her a quick "hello", and a fast goodbye

I'll go the way I want  
Driftin' just like the sand  
Doin' what job I can  
Changing my plans as I choose  
Long as I keep happy I can't lose  
Till I find my place there's no doubt  
I'll be a rovin' roustabout

I'll be a rovin' roustabout...I'll be a rovin' roustabout

I'll be a rovin' roustabout..rovin', rovin' roustabout....